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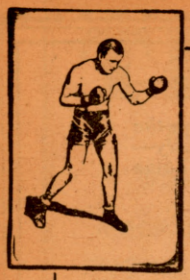

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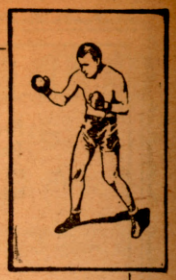

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In Our Next Issue

Time was when the term "club fighter" was one of almost reproach. By club fighter, those in boxing meant, actually, a "Fighting Fool," a man who would throw science (if he had any) and caution (to whatever small degree he possessed it) to the winds. A club fighter was one who could pack an arena regardless of the amount of skill he possessed. He was the man who popularized the sport of boxing.

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RECORDS SING *of* "GOOD OLD DAYS"

Fleischer's Book Starts an Argument Between Tom Hyer's Second and Daniel—and It All Sounds Very Spooky

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

I WAS sitting around in the dusk, reading Nat Fleischer's All-Time RING Record Book. I had helped some with its compilation—very modestly and somewhat vagrantly. But now that I went over the book again in detail, page by page, it struck me more than ever that here was one of the most monumental jobs of its kind in the history of sporting literature and bibliography.

It was getting a trifle too dark to see without the lights, and as I arose to turn them on, a strange-looking figure walked into the shadowy room. He wore outlandish clothes, a peculiar looking hat that reminded me of old woodcuts of Civil War days. Yes, Mexican War days. I couldn't place the old man. He chuckled.

"You seem to like that book," he opened. Yes, but what business was that of his?

"Ye think they do any boxing these days?" he continued. Well, here it was all over again—Form B 106, a speech on the "Good Old Days," from a member of the Good Old Days Club. I frowned.

John L. Sullivan, who is regarded by the old-timers as "King of All Fighters."

"Ye don't have to look so sore, young feller," he went on, flattering me. "I knew Tommy Hyer. I was at his bedside when he died in June 1864. Seems only a few years ago. I was his chief second that cold January day in '49 when he whipped the stuffin's out of Yankee Sullivan down in Rock Point, Maryland. Did it in 16 rounds, and could have done it sooner. Only Tommy had a skunner on Yankee. He wanted to cut him up, and did. Hyer took enough claret out of Sullivan to start a blood bank."

The old man went into a fit of cachinnation. While he was enjoying himself, I peered into the Record Book. True as gospel, and the old guy had the dates right!

"You must have seen Hyer beat Country McCloskey in 101 rounds in 1841, at Caldwell's Landing," I suggested.

"Yeah, I was there, too. Now, that was a fight. Lasted 2 hours and 55 minutes and there were times when I thought Tommy was gone. McCloskey was tough. Rough and tough all over. He was more like the fighters you have today. He had little science, while Hyer was a master boxer.

"In them days, the rough men would rush the boxers and wrestle them down, gouge out their eyes. Yes siree, it was fun!"

* * *

THE strange old guy laughed until tears ran down his seamed face. "I can see the boxers of today standing that sort of thing!" he continued, openly derisive.

"I went through that book of Fleischer's and I'll say this—hardly a fight I saw in them good old days, but what's in the record. He hasn't missed much. But there was one fight at which I was the referee, and I never regretted anything in my life more. Ye won't find it in the books. Yes, one book. Mayor Hone of New York kept a diary, and he wrote it down in it. Three heavy volumes there are, and I am ashamed that New Yorkers don't read it more.

"Hone was one of them tony folks. He was interested in pugilism, but in a secret way. He always wanted to know how the fight came out. Sometimes he would attend a fight, in disguise. He would write about the battle in his diary, and attack boxing. But Phil Hone wasn't foolin' me.

"Well, the best little fighter we had around here in the early '40s was a 125-pounder named Lee. Bantie Lee. He was as tough, for his weight, as Tom Hyer.

"He was challenged and that, of course, meant a fight. They didn't get together in some office and hem and haw like a lot of jewelery salesmen. They just sat down and said, 'Fine, we fight next week', and next week they fought, even though it meant eluding the police and finding some spot where the battlers would not be molested.

"Well, sir, we picked a spot in Westchester for Lee to defend his title. Some 50 of us, with the fighters, got on a small steamer at the Battery, for what was supposed to be a clam bake at Fishkill Landing.

"Lee had a sweetheart over on the Jersey side. She stood on the river bank at Weehawken and waved at her man. He threw her kisses and the little steamer chugged up the river. Well, Sallie never saw Bantie Lee alive again. When next she glimpsed him, he was a corpse.

"Lee was killed in one of the most brutal, one of the most terrible fights in the history of the ring, up in a secluded grove in Westchester. It was the bloodiest fight ever seen between two small men."

I asked, "Who was the winner?" He replied, "I made a vow I never would mention that man's name. It weren't a fair fight, and I did what I could to make it fair. I won't tell you his name. Look it up in Phil Hone's book."

I asked, "Could this Lee have beaten Joe Gans?" The old man stopped to think. "Maybe yes, maybe no. Ye just hit me on a sore spot. I liked Gans. Knew him like I knew Hyer."

I protested with asperity, "Hey, wait a minute! Whom didn't you know? Stop kidding me."

"Young feller, I knew them all except this Schmeling. I couldn't glue to that man. He seemed to be hiding something all the time. He didn't look as cordial as he made out to be. I did not know him, and I never wanted to know him."

"Did you like Carnera?" I continued. He replied, "Yes, that Italian was likable, and I pitied him. He was about as much a fighter as Charley Freeman, the American Giant, who was beaten by the Tipton Slasher. Seems like it was a hundred years ago. My memory ain't what it used to be. Let's look in the book."

* * *

FLEISCHER'S record of the Slasher—Bill Perry—showed that in 1842 he had fought the American Giant, who was close to 7 feet tall, thrice. The old man, whoever he was, had a better memory than he let on. He must have studied the record book pretty hard, to master all those dates.

"What was the longest fight you ever saw?" I asked, by way of making more conversation.

"Well, I was at the longest fight on record. On April 6, 1893—just 50 years ago, and it seems like last week—Andy Bowen, a mulatto, and Jack Burke had it out 110 rounds to a draw. That was in New Orleans. 7 hours and 19 minutes."

I said, "Wait a minute! Let me look that up in Nat's book." The old guy was as right as a trivet. There it was, Page 4, under "Facts Worth Knowing."

"Funny thing, that fight," the centenarian laughed. "It warn't no draw. It was ruled no contest. Imagine two men pummeling each other for more than seven hours, and then discovering that they hadn't had a contest, after all!

"It was like this. After 101 rounds, the referee sees Bowen crumpled up in his corner and Burke in a heap in his. The referee—which, by the way, is yours truly, and nobody else—hollers to the Bowen gang, 'Your man ready for round 102?' They thumb to Bowen, and he can't even open his eyes.

"I holler over to the Burke corner and they point to a blood covered hunk of humanity which I could hardly recognize as the fighter who had entered the ring. What could I do? Had to call it no contest because neither man would come to scratch.

"Now, let me make a little confession. I couldn't have lasted another 10 minutes myself. I had to go to bed for 24 hours after that. And in 1893, anybody who could stay in bed 24 hours in New Orleans was a saint. Now, that was a town! Let me tell ye—"

* * *

I WAS in no humor for reminiscences about the French Quarter in the "good old days" when New Orleans was the ribald capital of what was left of ribald America.

"Let's wait for later about the famous old Crescent City," I suggested. "What I want to know is about John L. Sullivan. Was he all the old timers insist he was? Could he have stopped Jack Dempsey? Could he have beaten Joe Louis?"

The old man sat down to his pipe. "John Lawrence Sullivan," he sighed. "The Boston Strong Boy! Could he have whipped Dempsey and Louis? Sullivan, 'the quintessence of skill and the last word in power,' as the writers said he was. I don't deal in words. But Sullivan, in shape—Sullivan with a month's training—Sullivan sober for four weeks—why, he could have licked Louis and Jack in the one ring!

"Sullivan was powerful. He had stamina. He could box with the greatest. No, not quite a Corbett, but scientific. He knew all the tricks. By the time Gentleman Jim met John, Sullivan was just a fat old man out of shape, unable to defend himself. That was no fight.

"I'll say this—Dempsey would have done in three rounds what it took Corbett 21 to do. Jim was scared like. He knew he could win but, as he won, he didn't seem to believe it.

"Seemed to me, as the rounds rolled along, Corbett thought that any second the flabby old guy in the ring with him would disappear and the Sullivan of yore would take his place and lash out with that terrific right of his.

"Yes, siree, Sullivan was the greatest. He had everything. But I will say this for the fighters of modern days. They have more sense. They don't roll around drunk and disorderly. They behave in public, have good morals, most of them, take care of themselves and don't have to be given benefits so they can keep alive."

I got sore. "Well, then, old man, why give me all this stuff about Sullivan if he had been sober a month, if he had taken care of himself? Listen! I am sick and tired of hearing you old guys tell me about John L. Sullivan. He was drunk and disorderly, by your own admission. He rarely was in shape for a fight—and in my book, that is the first thing a fighter should make sure of, no matter whether he be a star or a preliminary tyro—to be in shape. A boxer's profession is founded on physical condition."

The old man tried to break in. I protested, "Hear me out." I opened Fleischer's Record Book, page 6.

"Here it is, under 'History of Heavyweight Championship'," I continued. "'July 8, 1889, 54 years ago—at Richburg, Miss., Sullivan won the championship by beating Jake Kilrain in 75 rounds. It was one of those old London Prize Ring fights, bare knuckles, a knockdown meant the end of the round.'

"I have studied the career of Jake Kilrain, and he was about the class of one of our second raters of today. It took the great Sullivan, with his bare knuckles, 75 rounds to beat this second class 195-pounder. Don't give me that stuff about the one and only Sullivan!"

* * *

THE old man looked horrified. "Young feller, you are giving out plain sacrilege! I remember when you would have been beaten to a pulp for less. You seem to hint John L. was something of a phony."

"I don't seem to hint anything," I replied. "Sullivan may have been a wonder. But he wouldn't meet Peter Jackson, would he?"

The old man dashed for the opening. "Yes, but would Jack Dempsey meet Harry Wills?"

I laughed. "Dempsey personally would have been delighted to tackle Wills, and much as I admired Wills in those days, he would have been knocked out in five rounds. Tex Rickard did not believe there was any money in mixed fights, and would not promote them.

"But Sullivan feared Jackson. I am sure of that. However, let it go at that. John L. was a wonder. But don't let me hear you tell me boxing died when Corbett knocked him out in New Orleans."

"That was September 7, 1892," the man from other years volunteered. "I was at the ringside, giving Sullivan shots of brandy. But it wasn't any use. His sun had set."

The relic of bygone days continued, "The Corbett-Sullivan fight was in an indoor arena. But the ring was dirt. Never see that before or since. Sullivan demanded a dirt ring. I put him up to it!"

"I figured this way—Sullivan was older and slower, and on a board or canvas floor, Corbett would have had a big advantage. Jim could move around. Nobody ever could move around faster, and know better what he was doing with each move. I will say that for Corbett. He thought everything out.

"Well, I said to John, 'Demand a dirt ring. It will slow him up and as the fight goes along, the dirt will be scuffed up and his advantage in speed will not be so great.'

"So John hollered for the dirt. And in the end, it was he who had to get down into it—knocked out. I never wanted to see that day. It hurt me more than when Schmeling got to be the heavyweight champion. Now, what right had a German to be the champion? I think that maybe had something to do with Hitler's idea that the Germans could rule the world. He didn't know much about heavies, Hitler didn't, or he would have realized that the field over which Max reigned was a lot of punks."

The old guy began to laugh. "Imagine you talking about Sullivan, when these times produce a Louis-Paychek thing. I believe the heavyweight title sank lower that night than ever before in its history. Hyer could have—well, wait a minute. Tom wouldn't have let Paychek into his saloon, let alone meet him in a ring. That Paychek was the payoff."

I asked, "How much did Hyer get for beating Yankee Sullivan?"

"Tom got $240 in real money," the old man replied. "His pals made plenty betting and maybe they slipped him another $260 to make it a round five hundred.

"Fleischer's book says the second Dempsey-Tunney fight in Chicago, September 22, 1927, drew $2,658,660. That is tops, Nat says, for boxing history, Well, Hyer *(Continued on page 45)*

Camp Pickett in Spotlight

Nine Seminole Indians who have contributed stirring episodes to Camp Pickett boxing history are pictured above. All hail from Oklahoma and are coached by Lieut. Phil O'Jibway, once known in Mid-West boxing circles as "The Oklahoma Destroyer." Kneeling, left to right, Wilson Grimes, Ben Filmore and Freeland Douglas. Standing, left to right, Mose Harjo, Buster Drew, Champ Jackson, Lieut. O'Jibway, Emanuel Gage, Bill Hummingbird and Loy Billy.

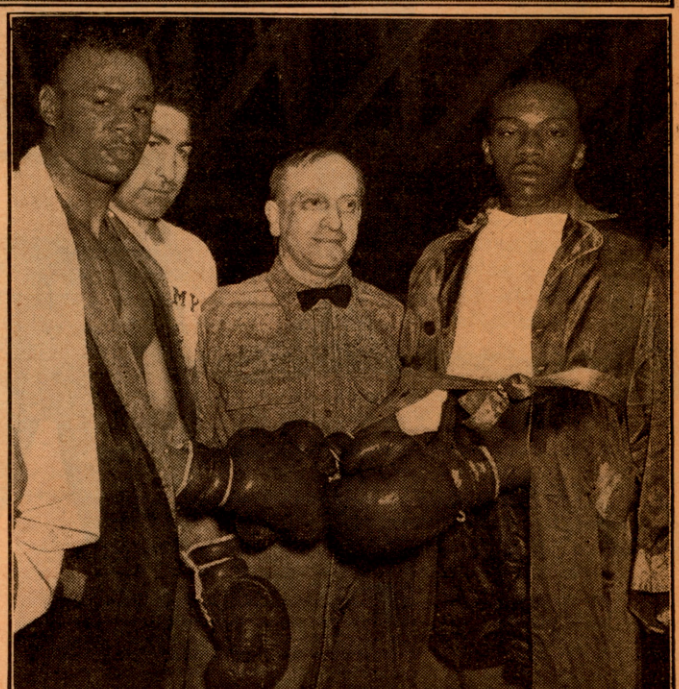
SOME amazing feats of organization have been accomplished on the vast Virginia acres comprising Camp Pickett, since the camp was established a little over a year ago, not the least of which is the manner in which boxing mushroomed from a timorous experiment to assume its present rank as the most popular of all sports among the military personnel here.

Pickett, comparatively an infant as army posts go, was still in the throes of growing pains last August when Major John T. Kibler, former Director of Athletics at Washington College, announced that his Special Service Branch would project a ring program whose purpose was to put the young camp on a par with any in the nation in the quality of its boxing. Major Kibler admits his announcement was made with some misgivings. While there had been some boxing here up to that time, it was sporadic and never camp-wide in the limited enthusiasm it provoked. How to get the soldiers interested in boxing on a larger scale, was the enigma facing the camp officers.

As an old soldier and veteran coach, the Major knew it would take more than mere announcements to effect results. In order to have boxing, a camp must have boxers who are willing to sweat and sacrifice their leisure hours to the sport. There are no rewards. There is no compulsion. A commanding officer can't just walk up to a soldier and say:

"Hey, Joe, you're going to box in the field house tonight." He can order the soldier into a swamp where the bullets are flying, but he can't order him inside the ropes where the fists are flying. After all, a soldier has certain inalienable rights.

Furthermore, for a camp to have large-scale boxing, it must have soldiers who want to look at it. A soldier can do pretty much as he likes with his leisure hours and it follows that boxing could have a lot of recreational competition for his interest.

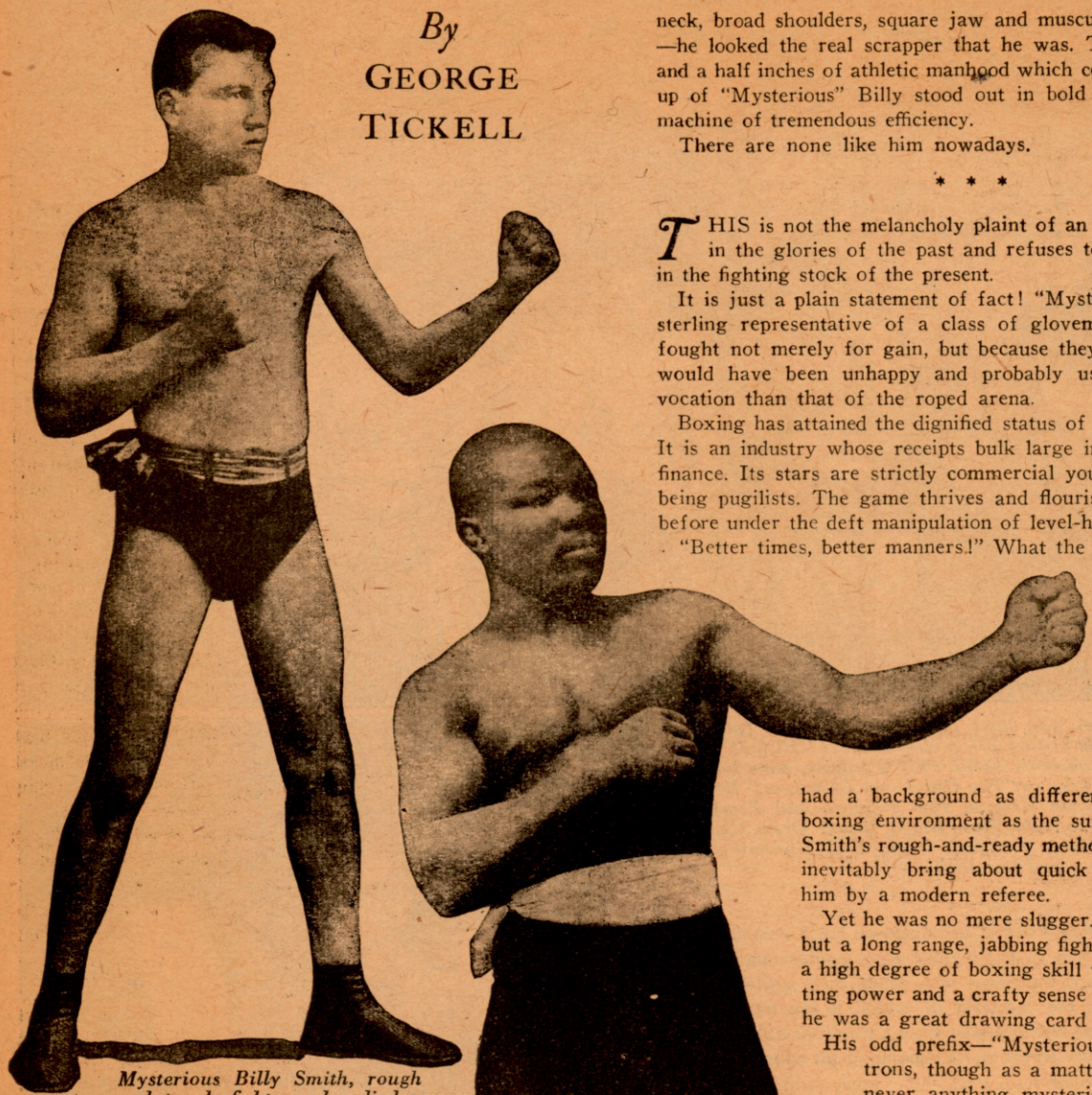


Principals in the final bout, a special pro contest, at Camp Pickett, Va., where the 45th Division outpointed the Medical Replacement Training Center team to win the camp title. In the special event, Tarzan Roy, Camp Pickett star light-heavyweight, stopped Danny Aldridge of New York in the fourth round. Nat Fleischer, the referee, halted the affair when Aldridge was outclassed and had a badly cut eyelid. Left to right—Danny Aldridge, Al Cocozza, Brooklyn, coach of the MRTC team; Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, and Tarzan Roy.

THAT'S the way it was—few boxers and no guaranteed audience—when Major Kibler and his aides started from scratch last autumn. Now, ten months later, boxing's success here is best evidenced by the hundreds of boys who are boxing and by the thousands of officers and enlisted *(Continued on page 42)*

"MYSTERIOUS" Billy Smith,

By GEORGE TICKELL



Mysterious Billy Smith, rough and tough fighter, who died a few years ago.

ON October 16, 1937, "Mysterious" Billy Smith, former welterweight champion of the world, died at his home in Portland, Oregon, at the age of sixty-six. With him passed into the Great Beyond a famous fighter of the old school.

He was one of the last of the Old Guard whose ring feats made brilliant fistic history in the early nineties. To the present generation the "Mysterious One"—his real name was Amos Smith—is something of a legendary figure endowed with a formidable fighting reputation, backed up by a long list of fierce battles and victories.

Veteran boxing patrons remember him very vividly as being as rough and tough a specimen of leather-flaying gladiator as ever stood toe-to-toe with an opponent and slugged it out to a battering finish. With his low brow, thick neck, broad shoulders, square jaw and muscular yet supple body—he looked the real scrapper that he was. That five feet, eight and a half inches of athletic manhood which constituted the make-up of "Mysterious" Billy stood out in bold relief as a fighting machine of tremendous efficiency.

There are none like him nowadays.

* * *

THIS is not the melancholy plaint of an old-timer who lives in the glories of the past and refuses to see anything good in the fighting stock of the present.

It is just a plain statement of fact! "Mysterious" Billy was a sterling representative of a class of glovemen whose members fought not merely for gain, but because they liked to fight, and would have been unhappy and probably useless in any other vocation than that of the roped arena.

Boxing has attained the dignified status of Big Business today. It is an industry whose receipts bulk large in the realm of high finance. Its stars are strictly commercial young men, as well as being pugilists. The game thrives and flourishes as it never did before under the deft manipulation of level-headed promoters.

"Better times, better manners!" What the sport may have lost as regards melodramatic glamor, it has more than gained in point of efficiency and regulated operation.

But "Mysterious" Billy Smith, and others of his type, had a background as different from present-day boxing environment as the sun is from the moon. Smith's rough-and-ready methods of warfare would inevitably bring about quick disqualification for him by a modern referee.

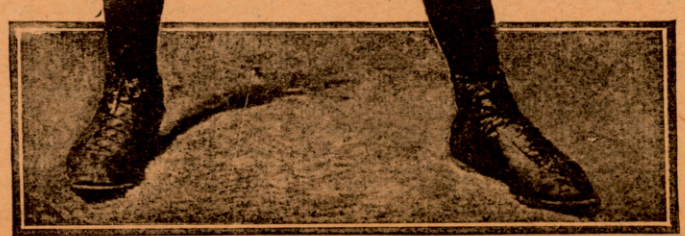
Yet he was no mere slugger. Smith was anything but a long range, jabbing fighter, but he combined a high degree of boxing skill with tremendous hitting power and a crafty sense of generalship. Also, he was a great drawing card at the box office.

His odd prefix—"Mysterious," allured ring patrons, though as a matter of fact there was never anything mysterious about Billy, except the mystery of his ability to lead a carefree existence, raise hilarious hell in company with other night-revellers—and still be able to train and remain fighting-fit. I knew him well, covered several of his fights and travelled with him.

* * *

ACCORDING to the late A. D. Phillips of THE RING Magazine staff, the "mysterious" epithet, which puzzled a good many people, including critical experts, had its origin with the late Captain Cooke, editor of the now defunct *Police News*, which was published in Boston in the nineties. Mr. Phillips' explanation of the Smith slogan is as follows:

One day there drifted into the *Police News* office from the Maritime provinces a clean-cut chap who declared that he was a fighter looking for bouts with any welterweights. At the time the



Joe Walcott, whose sizzling fifteen-round fight with the "Mysterious One" ended in a draw.

IRON-Fisted Gladiator

typical pug was generally a badly battered specimen of the genus homo. Smith, though of athletic build, had none of the trademark scars of the profession, and his announcement was not taken very seriously. Asked for his name, he replied:

"Amos Smith, of St. John, N.B."

That mild cognomen didn't seem to fit the case either, and some one commented aloud:

"Amos, hey? That's a hell of a name for a scrapper!"

Other disparaging remarks of a similar nature were passed. However, Smith got a few, a very few, minor bouts, in which he showed scant ability so far as science went. But he demonstrated that he could punch with the force of a kicking mule.

Yet he wasn't to prosper in the East just then. He couldn't get in line with such stars as Patsy Kerrigan, Doc O'Connell, and other topnotchers. So he drifted away and was lost sight of.

Then one day the Associated Press wires brought the information:

"Billy Smith of Boston defeated Spider Kelly in five rounds at the California Athletic Club last night."

Nobody could place "Billy Smith," for none associated him with the young fellow who had been around a few months before, trying to pound out a living with his fists.

Two weeks later along came another dispatch. It read:

"Billy Smith of Boston was beaten last night by Frank Purcell at the California Athletic Club, but the decision was a very questionable one."

Again Boston fans tried to identify Smith, but with no results. Reports of his fistic doings came faster and faster, so that when he knocked out Frank Kelly in 37 rounds before the Pacific Athletic Club of San Francisco, a lengthy story of the battle was flashed over the wires. On reading the papers that morning, Captain Cooke remarked:

"I see that 'Mysterious Billy' is at it again. Wonder who he can be?"

And through Cooke's chance comment arose the "Mysterious" epithet which struck the fancy of the fight-writers, and made the fighter known ever afterwards as a ring star.

Tommy Ryan, one of the world's best middleweights, who fought a six-round draw with Smith.

* * *

IN quick succession Smith knocked out Billy Armstrong, drew with Tommy West, beat Charley Gleason, stopped Shadow Maber. He then put a count-out wallop on the great Danny Needham, who had previously fought a 100-round draw with Patsy Kerrigan. Needham went down in fourteen rounds.

With these triumphs boosting his stock, Billy returned to the East that had given him the cold shoulder. But now his services were in demand.

A new light had flashed upon the pugilistic horizon in the person of Tom Williams of Australia. Williams came to this country after having knocked out George Dawson for the lightweight championship of the Antipodes.

Dawson had the reputation of being the most scientific boxer of his weight that Australia had produced in a decade. Like his conqueror, Williams, he also sought fame and fortune in the United States, and proved his worth in 1892 by knocking out Billy Gallagher, Danny Needham and Doc O'Connell, as well as holding Tommy Ryan even in six rounds at Chicago the following year.

But, according to all reports, Williams had discounted all George's cleverness by beating him down with sledge-hammer smashes and knocking him cold in four rounds.

A match between "Mysterious" Billy and the puncher from Kangarooland appeared to be a "natural." So the American promoters recognized it, and the pair came together at Coney Island in 1893.

Williams was every whit as fast as Smith, and he carried a potent sleep-producer in his right glove. That right-hand swing was what finished off clever George Dawson.

* * *

BUT, other things being fairly equal, two good hands are better than one, and that was where Smith had the edge on Williams. For Billy could stop an opponent with a left hook, just as quickly as with a right cross or swing.

The first round between the "Mysterious" one and the Australian was a whirlwind of action. Neither would take a back-step, each bored in furiously. Once Williams got home on the jaw with the right and sent Billy reeling to the ropes. Smith rebounded and came back with both hands working at top speed. In turn he caught Williams with a savage right to the jaw.

It was a trifle too high to "out" the game Australian, but Williams went to his knees, took an "eight" count, and was plainly in distress when he arose. In went Smith like an enraged bulldog, but the bell halted him as he was about to let fly a devastating left hook.

The second session saw Smith slamming Williams all over the ring. Tom was still shooting his right with desperate fury. But the onslaughts of Smith were irresistible. In a rapid rally at the ropes Williams was hit with right and left in rapid succession, each punch landing full on the jaw.

Down he went and crumpled up in a limp heap. The count was final this time, and "Mysterious" Billy was top-dog of the world's welter class.

* * *

IT is pertinent to remark, however, that according to America's scaling figures at that time, welterweights were supposed to come in at 142 ringside. Australia, if memory serves correctly, put the lightweight division at ten stone (140 pounds), the same as in English rings.

George Dawson was lightweight champion of Australia when Williams kayoed him. Later this tangle in the light and welter divisions was straightened out from an international standpoint.

When Kid Lavigne was lightweight champion in 1896 he scaled 133 ringside. Matched with Dick Burge before the National Sporting Club of London, England, a weight compromise was reached. The British sent in Burge at 138 pounds, instead of 140, and the match was billed for the world's lightweight championship. Lavigne won by a knockout in 17 rounds.

Smith got $4,800 out of a $5,000 purse for his five minutes of victorious scrapping with Williams. That meant only $200 for

the loser, but that was the way of it in those strenuous times, when there was only a long end and a short end for fighters.

* * *

BILLY was now welter champion, but unlike modern champs, he didn't wait for title bouts with big money to come along. A month after he whipped Williams he went to Spring Valley, Ill., a tough mining town, to fight a local man named Eddie Butler. He had no guarantee, the winner was supposed to take all the gate receipts, whatever they might amount to.

There was a strike on in Spring Valley, a fact of which Smith was unaware until he got there, and all the town policemen were keeping discreetly out of harm's way.

Before the mill started Billy's eagle eye discerned a lot of miners quietly creeping into the hall through open windows, thus dispensing with the formality of buying tickets. The champ called the attention of the management to this ethical infringement, but no attention was paid to his complaint.

So Smith went after the gate-crashers with his bare knuckles. There were four windows and it kept Billy busy. As fast as a face showed up over a sill, Smith punched it back. He laid out quite a bunch of the intruders, and finally shamed the club executives into sending him help.

Sentinels were stationed at each window after that, and finally the glove fight started. The house was packed and Smith stayed as close to the center of the ring as he could safely do, for he knew many of the spectators were peeved over his smiting the gate-crashers, and he expected to get slugged from the outside, if he ventured near the ropes.

* * *

AS it was, he was made the target for several lumps of coal, hurled by Butler's admirers, three of which just missed him by a small margin in the first round. He had intended to give the crowd their money's worth by letting Butler stay for eight or nine rounds.

But the coal barrage made him change his mind. When Butler came up for the second round the "Mysterious" one rushed him like a charging leopard, pinned him on the ropes, and put him to sleep with a heavy right on the jaw.

Then a riot started. The crowd rushed the ring, apparently with the intention of beating up the winner. Smith grabbed a water bottle in each hand, and batted skulls right and left. Several went down with broken heads, and the rest backed away.

Billy got to his dressing-room, still gripping his bottles, received his money—$750—dressed and beat it for the railroad station. He was followed by several disgruntled spectators, each shouting out insults. But the water bottles were still in evidence, and none of the miners cared to take any more chances. The champ boarded his train, and bid a thankful adieu to Spring Valley.

* * *

TOMMY RYAN was then coming into prominence and he and Smith were matched for a six-round bout in Boston which ended in a draw. Both were dissatisfied and later they met at Minneapolis, where Ryan was declared winner on points after twenty rounds.

Joe Choynski was referee. Choynski was a stablemate of Ryan's, both fighters being under Parson Davies' management, so that Smith's claim that the third man in the ring gave him somewhat the worst of matters appeared to have some justification.

Smith's next important battle was with Joe Walcott, the Barbadoes Demon, and what a can-and-monkey session that turned out to be! Billy roughhoused the colored man with every trick in his by no means limited repertoire. Walcott, coached by his astute manager, the late Tom O'Rourke, came back in kind.

Joe's head—he was only five feet one and a half inches tall—just reached Smith's chin. Wherefore, the "Mysterious" one saw fit to take a chew out of Walcott's kinky scalp at intervals in the clinches. Walcott, on his part, used his elbows freely, hit low, and on occasion slyly kicked Billy in the shins.

The referee let them foul it out, without taking sides, and called it a draw after fifteen sizzling rounds had passed.

SMITH paid a short visit to England, where his reputation as a knocker-out had preceded him, with the intention of luring Dick Burge into a match. Nothing came of that, however, but Billy created a sensation by offering to stop any three men, regardless of weight, in the one night.

He carried out this program successfully, and repeated it at Glasgow, Scotland. But there was nothing in the way of big money in sight, and he soon returned home.

Meanwhile American fans had been clamoring for Smith and Ryan to have it out in a long distance scrap. Finish fights were common then at Coney Island, and the pair met there on May 27, 1895, scheduled to go "45 rounds or more!" Jim Westcott backed Smith, and Parson Davies looked after Ryan's interests.

So bitter was the feeling between the men, and so intense the rivalry between their admirers, that Westcott insisted on a clause being inserted in the articles to the effect that if for any reason there was interference of any kind, the contest must be called a draw.

In other words, the only way the affair could end was by a foul, either man quitting, or by a knockout. Nobody gave a thought to the quitting idea, so that when the special train carrying a big crowd, left Boston, everyone looked for a great battle, which would clearly establish the winner as the world's welter champion. Tim Hurst, famous referee of the old school, was third man in the ring.

* * *

THAT battle has gone down in fistic history as one of the wildest and most savage ever fought. The men cursed each other with bitter venom, worried, snarled, and even bit, like famished wolves, with now one and then the other having the better of the going.

Tommy was the cleverer, but Smith had him hanging helpless on the ropes in the eleventh round, and Referee Hurst was counting Ryan out, when Police Captain Clayton stopped the proceedings.

But they were allowed to start all over again. The delay had allowed Ryan time to recuperate and it was anybody's fight until the eighteenth round, when Ryan, in turn, had Smith clinging to the ropes, almost out.

At this juncture Captain Clayton again intervened, and this time the police rushed the ring in a body, and stopped the fight altogether. Under the conditions, there was nothing for the referee to do but call it a draw, and this he did.

Later the men were matched again to meet at Hot Springs, Ark., but Governor Culbertson prevented the match. A singular incident in connection with respect to this contest, which never came off, was the fact that, in addition to the purse, there were side bets of $5,000 placed by the backers of Ryan and Smith.

The money was posted, with the stipulation that it would go as a forfeit, if either man failed to get into the ring. It chanced that shortly before the fight was to take place Smith became seriously ill, but to save the forfeit for his backer, decided to appear in the ring, nevertheless.

* * *

HIS condition had been kept a secret even from his best friends. By a curious coincidence Tommy Ryan was also laid up, suffering from a throat ailment. But Ryan likewise kept his condition a secret in order to protect his backer's money.

Neither knew about the other's illness. Hence, when the Governor of Arkansas issued his decree against the proposed match, Ryan and Smith were equally jubilant. It was only after all negotiations were declared off, that the truth came out.

Ryan and Smith fought seven times, but none of their battles was as vicious and melodramatic an affair as the memorable slugfest at Coney Island.

When Ryan stepped into the middleweight division and won the title of that class, the welter crown reverted to Smith, who defended it successfully in twenty-five rounds with Matty Matthews, and in twenty with Walcott.

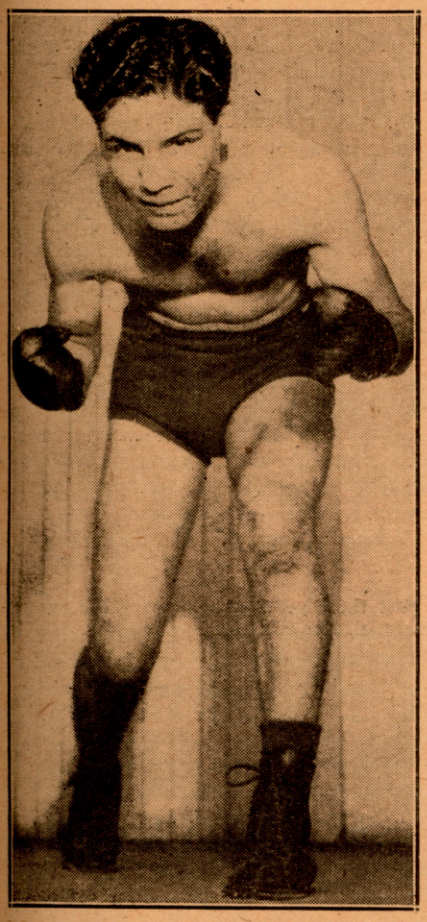
He was in top form during 1899, a real champion! He kayoed Australian Billy Edwards in

(Continued on page 42)

The Fighting Champ

Manuel Ortiz Has Defended His Bantamweight Crown at the Rate of Once a Month Since Winning Crown — Mexican Owes Much to His Manager, Tommy Farmer, for His Success

By GENE VINASSA



Manuel Ortiz, world bantamweight king.

OUT in Southern California, where the sun goes down in the Pacific, swift punching, genial Manuel Ortiz, who holds the world bantamweight championship, is proving himself to be a second Joe Louis in defense of his title.

Ortiz is the only active boxing champion who has a clear title to a championship, and since the first of the year, the farmer from El Centro, Calif., has successfully defended his title against Kenny Lindsay at Portland, Ore., Lou Salica and Georgie Freitas at Oakland, Lupe Cardoza at Fort Worth, Tex., and Joe Robleto at Long Beach, Calif.

It's been a 'one-a-month club' for the only Mexican fighter in ring history ever to hold an undisputed world ring crown and not in years, other than heavyweight king Joe Louis, has there been a fighting champion like Ortiz.

Louis won the world title from Jimmy Braddock in 1937 and defended the crown 21 times before joining the colors of Uncle Sam in 1942.

Ortiz had little trouble trouncing Lindsay, stopped the clock for Salica and Freitas, chilled Lupe Cardoza and defeated the zooming Pasadena Mexican, Joe Robleto, before a turn-away crowd at booming Long Beach.

* * *

THE story of Manuel Ortiz and his affable manager, Tommy Farmer, is an interesting one.

Farmer is one of the last of the old school, a throwback to the days when fight managers were fight managers. Tommy manages Ortiz, coaches him, cooks his meals, lives with him (when he is in training), seconds him and seldom lets Ortiz out of sight.

Boxing is a business to Tommy Farmer. And he pays attention to his business.

Tommy has been around.

He worked for the late Doug Fairbanks five years as an assistant in his pictures—as a trainer in his private gym.

"Doug was one of the greatest fellows I ever knew," Tommy sighs reverently.

Farmer originally hails from Boston town but has been out in Hollywood and Los Angeles for many years.

He was identified with boxing for a long while, but quit the game several years for the Studios. He couldn't resist the temptation to get back in the ring when he signed Ortiz.

* * *

HERE is how Farmer got Ortiz to fight for him:

Jackie Jurich was boxing under the wing of Johnny Rogers and Tommy Farmer, and when Ortiz won two of their three fights, Farmer decided he was in the wrong corner. As soon as Ortiz' contract ran out, Farmer signed him.

He immediately changed Ortiz' diet.

"Ortiz was stuffin' himself with tamales and frijoles and that other hot stuff," Farmer says, "and that ain't good grub for a fighter. Steaks, chops they need—and pretty soon I had Manuel eatin' nothin' else. Put strength in him instead o' just heat."

They get along famously.

Ortiz trains hard—Farmer bustles 'round like a mother hen.

When Ortiz finally reached the top last summer, when he won the title from Lou Salica at Hollywood Legion Stadium, he and Farmer tore up their old contract immediately after corraling the crown and drew up a brand new five-year pact.

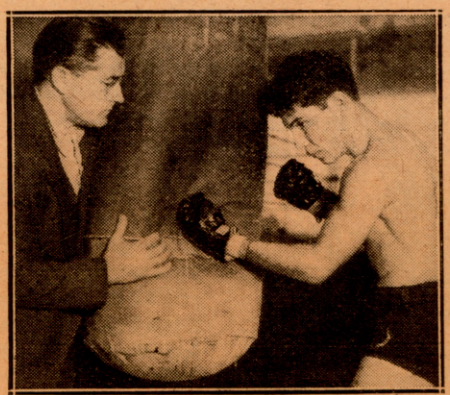
* * *

SERVICE SPORTS, INC., headed by Jerry Giesler of Los Angeles, noted attorney and former Chairman of the California Boxing Commission, realized $9,000 from the Ortiz-Salica bout at Hollywood Stadium. This money is used to buy equipment for the soldiers in the Army camps in this section and to stage boxing shows at the various camps in Southern California.

Ortiz is mainly responsible, through the aid of Mr. Giesler, of the 15-round law going on the ballot. Ortiz and Salica were rematched for the title at Oakland a few months ago and the Mexican stopped Lou in 11 heats.

Other charity shows in which the champion was featured included the Infantile Paralysis show in which he knocked out Georgie Freitas at Oakland, the 'Lighthouse for Blind' program at Fort Worth, Texas, promoted by the Fort Worth Lions Club and Dick Griffin. $315,000 worth of War Bonds were sold.

A glutton for work, Ortiz has boxed numerous times at Army shows, last Winter boxing three times within two days. In the afternoon Manuel boxed at the Marine Base in San Diego . . . that same night entertained with a boxing exhibition at the Naval Hospital in the same town and hopped to *(Continued on page 43)*



Manuel and his mentor, Tommy Farmer, in a training session. Farmer, close observer and good teacher, has developed Ortiz into the best bantam in years.

JACK DETHRONED

In Thrilling Tussle, Loses New York's Version of Lightweight Championship to Bob Montgomery in Garden—Winner Is Perilously Close to a Kayo in Opening Session

By "THE RING" EDITOR

COMING out of a fog that had him perilously close to a knockout in the first round as a result of a vicious attack that had him bewildered for more than two of the three minutes of fighting, Bob Montgomery of Philadelphia took complete charge of the fighting in the majority of the other fourteen rounds to emerge the victor over Beau Jack in their Madison Square Garden battle. Right hand uppercuts that jarred him from head to foot, had Montgomery wobbly in that initial session but he weathered the storm, and made the bookies who had listed him on the long end of 14 to 5 odds, look foolish.

Thus the 24-year-old challenger for the New York version of the world lightweight championship, dethroned the title holder in the first defense of his crown since gaining it through the grace of the New York Commission after he had stopped Tippy Larkin in the Garden last December. It was a pippin of a fight, one of the best lightweight bouts seen in New York in many moons, and not a boo was heard when the officials unanimously declared Montgomery the new champ.

Though Bob holds that honor, he still remains just a challenger for the crown both in the eyes of the National Boxing Commission and THE RING Magazine, which agrees with the N.B.A. that no lightweight champion can be crowned before Sammy Angott, undefeated as champ, gets a chance to regain the title he had given up some months ago. The fact that Angott three times whipped the new New York king of lightweights adds to the reason why Bob cannot win that crown before he settles the matter of supremacy at the championship weight with Sammy.

* * *

THE writer gave Montgomery seven rounds, and Beau Jack six with two even. The judges had nine rounds to six and ten rounds to five with Arthur Donovan, the referee, tabbing the affair ten, three and two even.

Though the bout in my opinion was much closer than what the officials and the scribes had judged it, Bob never was in danger after the first round. In fact, in the majority of the sessions from the sixth to the fourteenth, the winner took the play away from the bouncing Beau. He let the Georgian work off all his steam through the first half dozen rounds and then came Bob's fireworks for the next half dozen.

So well directed were the winner's blows that he almost shut the eyes of the shoeshine lad, put him down for a one count and then winged his way to a well-earned triumph in the greatest fight of his career. I would like to see Bob and Angott now meet in a title bout because such a contest would settle the world lightweight championship claim and bring the division out of chaos caused by Angott's temporary retirement and abdication from his throne.

A crowd of 18,343 persons who paid $94,500.78, watched the splendid affair and greeted the fistic upset of the season with rounds of applause. They recognized the superiority of the winner over the New York champ and accorded him the recognition he had earned.

* * *

SETTING A TERRIFIC pace from the start, Beau Jack looked a sure winner. In fact, few in that vast throng thought the fight would go more than a few rounds after the terrific shellacking Beau handed out to his rival in the opening session. The champ cut loose with everything he had and didn't give Bob a chance to get set. Not alone that, but Montgomery seemed too bewildered by that wild attack to attempt a counterattack. He had all he could do to protect himself from a kayo.

Again and again Beau swung a fiendish uppercut that landed with precision. It caught the staggered Bob on the chin so often that the crowd seemed amazed at his ability to stand on his feet.

The attack, one of the most vicious seen in a lightweight championship bout, New York State version or world in thirty years, lasted for upwards of two minutes and then came a break for Montgomery. One of the uppercuts missed and left the inexperienced Jack wide open.

Like a flash, Bob saw it and the veteran, clever Philadelphian let go a left hook followed by a right cross. They connected, and the Beau went back on his heels reeling. The crowd went into a roar. Montgomery saw his chance again and came back like a champ. He nailed Jack with another left and Jack bounced back on his heels, but the bell came to the champ's rescue.

It was a hair-raising finish to a hair-raising round. Thereafter the thousands had plenty of opportunity to test their lungs, as round after round found at least some portion devoted to a terrific slugging match with plenty of sidelights to make the affair most interesting.

* * *

FIVE times in the past three years Montgomery has met 135-pound champions, and they always gave him a shot above the weight limit but on this occasion, he met Beau at the weight and gave the Beau his worst setback since he began his sensational climb. As in all of his bouts, Jack ran out of "gas" as the bout progressed. He barely lasted to outpoint Fritzie Zivic twice and Henry Armstrong, but against Montgomery that lack of stamina showed more clearly than in the other bouts.

In the thirteenth and fifteenth Jack made a bold attempt to check Montgomery's lead but the damage already had been done. The rounds earned by Bob were by too big a margin for Jack to turn the tables unless by a kayo and this he couldn't do.

Bob cut Jack's nose in the second round and in the fifth, his left eye was cut. But in the third, fourth and fifth sessions, Jack added to his first round lead by continuous action and it was not until the sixth that Montgomery took over the fireworks. He earned only an even break in the sixth but thereafter he began to pile up points and to batter his opponent's face, so that when the final gong sounded, Jack looked a sorry sight.

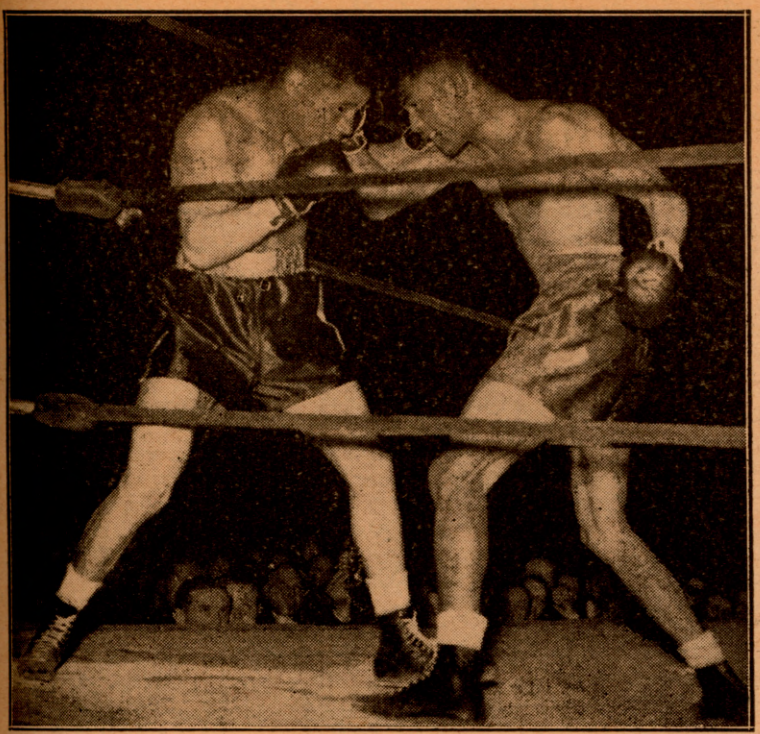
Both his eyes were puffed and almost closed and he was a very tired young man. With few exceptions in two or three rounds from the sixth to the finish, Jack's right uppercuts and his machine-gun left had lost their effectiveness. He had shot his bolt by the wild pace he set in the earlier cantos.

* * *

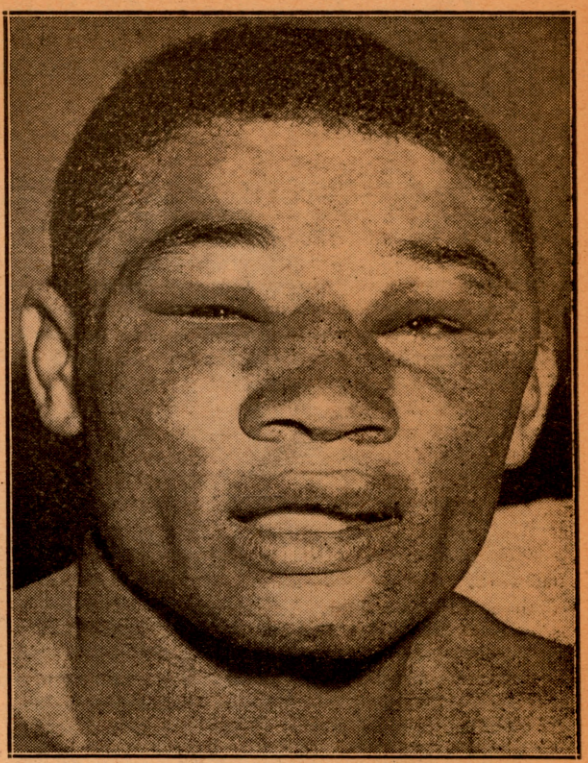
MONTGOMERY fought with both hands. His was a two-fisted attack such as no other opponent Beau had met in his climb to fistic fame, had exhibited. He punched the champ cruelly about the head and face, with the eyes a particular target and he whaled away at his body with telling effect. In the close range fighting he outsmarted Jack and in the slugging bees, the few blows he landed on the exchanges, far offset the many Jack delivered.

Montgomery's work throughout the fifteen rounds was that of the master. In the tenth, he gave a fine example of ring cleverness as opposed to the style employed by Jack. Bob's bobbing head lured the champ into much fruitless punching, the majority of the

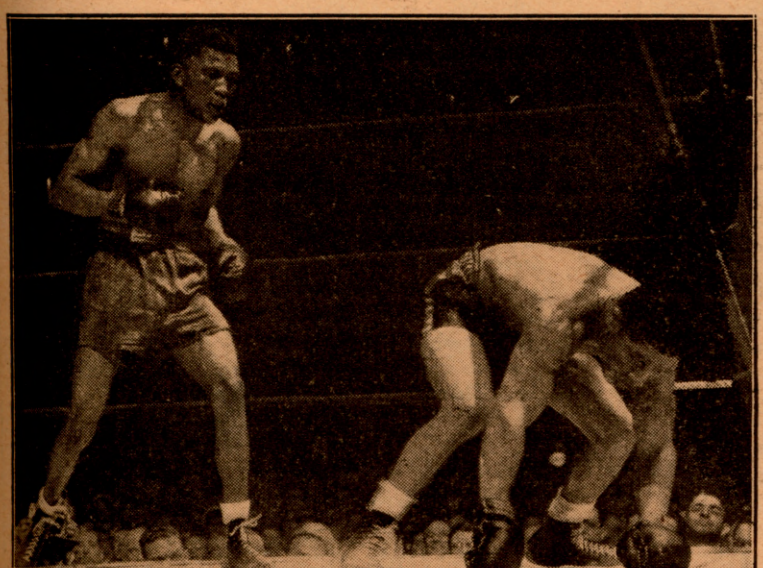
Scenes in N.Y. Title Bout



An exchange of blows. Beau Jack lands a powerful blow behind Montgomery's right ear in the second round and Bob counters with a pretty right shot to the side of the face. Note Bob ready to shoot across his left as a follow-up punch.



New York's world lightweight king, Beau Jack, a sorry sight when the bout ends. Both his eyes are almost closed and his lips are puffed.

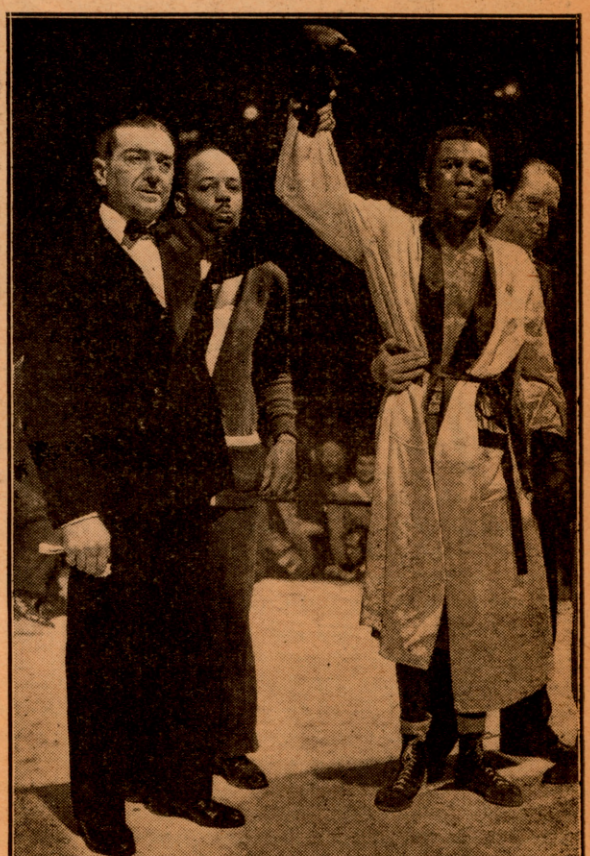


Jack, partly off balance, drops to the canvas when Bob's left hook caught the Beau on the chin. Jack was up in a jiffy and continued to fight back at a hot pace.

Beau's hooks, uppercuts and swings failing to hit their mark.

The only knockdown was scored in the eleventh when a series of punches left Jack off balance and a left hook sprawled the champ on hands and knees. He half slipped but the blow had its effect. When he jumped to his feet as one was counted, a barrage struck him. For fully half a minute, Montgomery tossed punches at him in a neutral corner and only the bell saved the Beau from further punishment.

Beau Jack was the more marked of the two when the bout ended, but Montgomery didn't get away without a few posies. The loser had blood dripping from *(Continued on page 43)*

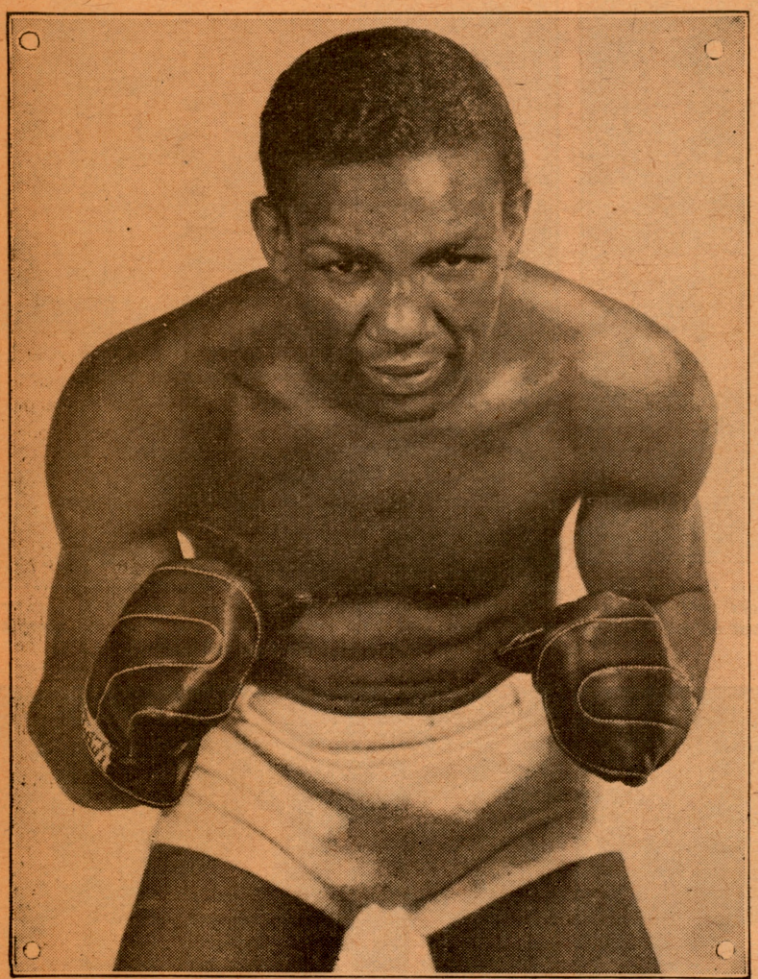


Harry Balogh, famed New York announcer, raises the hand of Montgomery. "The winner and new champion (New York version)," Harry tells the world. The unanimous verdict was well received by the Garden throng.

MONMOUTH SHOW A KAYO

Dewey Fragetta's All-Star Affair for Benefit of Red Cross a Huge Success—Sports Celebrities Help Put Jersey Attraction Over

By SGT. THOMAS HALLORAN



Chalky Wright, former feather king, star attraction at Fort Monmouth's Red Cross show.

ARMY boxing was given a tremendous forward move by Dewey Fragetta, former New York boxing manager and promoter, whose fistic activities extended around the world, when he presented a gigantic boxing carnival in Long Branch, N. J., May 27, for the benefit of the Monmouth County American Red Cross War Fund.

Dewey, then stationed at Fort Monmouth with the Athletic Office, conceived the idea of the program when he read of the need for funds by the Red Cross. He approached Paul Kiernan, Long Branch sportsman and public official, and the program started to take good form from that meeting.

Fragetta, who has staged shows and made boxing his livelihood for the past 15 years, decided this was to be the tops in all soldier boxing shows. Kiernan obtained use of the Long Branch Stadium free, and was able to arrange for the ring and arena set-up, which was a tremendous help. Mr. Edwin Best and Mrs. George L. Van Deusen, wife of Brig. Gen. Van Deusen, Commanding General at Fort Monmouth, were cooperative with the Red Cross War Fund office.

The show featured boxers from camps in Monmouth County. Camp Edison, Camp Wood, Fort Hancock, Quartermaster Corps and the Fighting Fifteenth Regiment of Fort Monmouth all offered their best boxing talent for the show.

AFTER being sure of a good fighting card of action bouts among the soldier-boxers, Fragetta then went about dressing the show and he made certain no big name in boxing was overlooked.

More than 5,000 fans were present to witness the card of bouts and to hear Harry Balogh, dean of sport announcers and announcer of bouts at Madison Square Garden, get the action started.

In order to give all the visiting celebrities a chance to do something, only one boxing bout was given each of them to handle. Present and cooperating were such well-known figures as: Mike Jacobs, world's premier boxing promoter; Nat Rogers, his matchmaker; Lieut. Benny Leonard, Lieut. Arthur Donovan, Tony Galento, Mickey Walker, Harry Balogh, Young Otto, Frank Goode, Lew Meyers, Tami Mauriello, Eddie Walker, Chalky Wright, Archie Walker, John Hall, State Athletic Commissioner of New Jersey; George Bannon, Ray Foutts, Ray Arcel, Tommy Yarosz, Bobby Dawson, Jerry Casale, Sam Taub, Harry Donovan and others.

Jerry Casale, Long Branch promoter, was most helpful in assisting Fragetta's program. Jerry had handled Max and Buddy Baer and Tommy Farr in their Long Branch training periods and knew that section of the country. Mike Jacobs and Mrs. Jacobs were along and enjoyed the show as fans.

Highlighting the arranged program was an exhibition bout with Chalky Wright, former featherweight champion of the world, showing class and title form in two fast rounds against Frank Gaudes, former featherweight contender from Milwaukee, now stationed at Fort Hancock, and Corp. Lou Vincelli, Long Branch athlete. Chalky looked good and let go a playful right to the stomach which dropped Vincelli, but Chalky carried him the rest of the round to the applause of the large crowd present.

While Chalky was boxing, Benny Leonard refereed, and Sam Taub, sports announcer, was seated at the public address microphone and the fans were able to hear his description of the ring action and to see it at the same time. This novel ring idea was well received.

* * *

THE show marked Dewey Fragetta's last day at Fort Monmouth, for he departed for Officers' Candidate School, Mississippi State College, Mississippi. He was given a thunderous ovation when introduced by Harry Balogh and well deserved the credit for his work on this show and for boxing in general.

Dewey goes back over fifteen years of professional boxing business, starting as a sports writer with the *Observer-Dispatch* in Utica, N. Y. Later he assumed the management of Bushy Graham, then recognized by the N.B.A. as world's bantamweight champion, and Fragetta stayed right in the game after that, going on to newer and more important boxing positions. He was twenty years old when controlling the destinies of Bushy Graham, and had him box from Madison Square Garden to clubs throughout the country.

Two years later, Fragetta moved his headquarters to New York City, opened an office there, and was at his old stand until he decided to enlist in the Army. At the time of his enlistment he was booking thirty-five fighters, representing twenty-five of the foremost boxing clubs in the country, handling a Bond drive in boxing, and staging charity

(Continued on page 43)

U. S. Soldiers Master Judo

Sgt. Roderick Sigward, Who Tested His Knowledge of Self-Defense on Nips in Japan, Teaches Brookley's Military Police the Art

By SGT. GEORGE S. VARGA

Sergeant Roderick Sigward, member of the Military Police at Brookley Field, showing how to disarm an assailant and at the same time toss him to the ground. He is an expert at Judo.

AN American soldier who has matched his skill at judo, or jiu-jitsu, against the Japs, believes they can be beaten at their own game by our own soldiers—with enough practice. He is Sergeant Roderick Sigward, a member of a Military Police Company at Brookley Field, who is now busy teaching his fellow-soldiers how to disarm, overpower, cripple or kill an adversary with a "twist of the wrist."

When in 1931, Sigward, as judo instructor aboard an American yacht, visited Japan, he traded grips with the slippery sons of the Rising Sun in Tokio. Sigward, who weighs 195 and has spent over 15 years at judo, was more than a match for the average Nipponese. It is his belief that the large stature of our soldiers will be in their favor in hand-to-hand combat, provided they are thoroughly skilled in the technique of such fighting.

The main obstacle, he says, lies in the fact that a Jap doesn't consider himself even an amateur at judo until he has had four or five years of it, while some of our soldiers expect to master it "in six easy lessons." This just can't be done, Sigward warns, and advocates intensified judo training to tip the scales in our favor.

"Like any sport, you must practice constantly to become expert," he said. "There is, however, one important difference: The stakes are much higher, for it probably will be your life against your adversary's."

The soldier, who at 37 can stand up unarmed against any adversary with a knife, or unloaded rifle with bayonet and has a better than equal chance, is a fine physical specimen. He began to study the art of self-defense in Germany, where he at one time held the welterweight championship. Boxing, wrestling, judo, calisthenics and physical education and anatomy took up the most of his time in Sweden, where he immigrated from Germany.

He came to the U. S. in 1935 and began to teach judo. He taught at the Horace Mann School for Boys, the West Side YMCA, New York University, Manhattan College, and other places. Besides having his own gym and giving exhibitions for 700 Brooklyn Boy Scouts, he participated in a Red Cross exhibition with Joe Louis.

Sigward, who taught judo to the state policemen while at Camp Upton, Long Island, states that it requires such a coordination of muscles and brain that it takes two or three months even to learn the basic elements. For an average soldier that's enough, for attack against a dilettante, or for defense against an expert. One who has taken even a few lessons in judo knows the danger of underestimating his adversary, or exposing his body too much.

Lieut. Lee Frodsham, Commanding Officer of a Military Police Company, has Sigward teach his "M. P.'s" the art of judo. "The boys are doing fine," said Sigward. With the average American's inherited knowledge of boxing, plus what he learns in judo, he can meet any Jap on equal terms. And in case you're not sure of what that means, you're the only one. The Japs found it out at Guadalcanal some months ago.

BASEBALL AND BOXING FOLLOW OUR FLAG

By Colonel Harvey L. Miller, U.S.M.C.

THERE is an old saying that goes "Baseball follows the flag." That can be shortened up by correcting it to "Baseball ACCOMPANIES the flag." It can be augmented and further corrected by changing it to "U.S. sports ACCOMPANY the flag," for baseball is not alone in having been introduced by United States service men into the far corners of the earth.

When General Jimmy Doolittle's raiders flew over Tokio, they disturbed a baseball game. Baseball was introduced in Japan by sailormen on Asiatic cruises many years ago. It took hold and from it developed the great teams of Kelo and Waseda Universities. Too bad for them that the Nips did not limit their imitations of American activities to baseball and other sports.

Similarly U.S. service men engaged in intra-service and inter-service boxing bouts in Manila. At first the Filipinos, sold on cockfights as a national sport, would not even attend the bouts. But gradually they caught on and, from it came one of the greatest world champions that ever lived, Pancho Villa, who did more to put the Philippines on the map than a million travel brochures from the Manila Chamber of Commerce. Villa was followed by another Filipino world champion, Ceferino Garcia, and such good near champs as Dencio Cabanella, Young Dencio, Clever Sencio and many others.

From Spain and other Spanish speaking countries have come such good ringmen as Paolino Uzcudun, Luis Angel Firpo, Arturo Godoy, Alberto Lovell, Champion Sixto Escobar and others.

Interesting is the story of how boxing first came to Spain and, via Spain, to Latin American countries.

When Richmond Pearson Hobson sank the *U.S.S. Merrimac* in an attempt to block the harbor entrance of Santiago de Cuba, members of that heroic and suicidal expedition were captured by the Spaniards and imprisoned.

Somehow or other the Spaniards provided the sailor prisoners with two boxing gloves, both for the left hand. That was a fine spot for a southpaw but all that history records is that the Spanish guards returned to Spain and did a lot of talking about the cleverness and *(Continued on page 45)*

Shenango Big *on* Boxing

By CPL. HARRY CAPLAN

BOXING is the most popular sport at the Shenango Personnel Replacement Depot in Pennsylvania. The success of Shenango's boxing program is due to Lt. John J. Berman, Post Athletic Officer; Cpl. Johnny Kapovich, boxing coach and referee; Sgt. Bill Walsh, matchmaker and announcer, in addition to three former professional boxers, Madison Dix, Joe Randall and Sal Algeria, who assist in the coaching and training of the Shenango boxing squad.

Lieut. Berman, who was a star athlete from Cincinnati, is a boxing enthusiast. Sgt. Walsh knows his fighters and matches the soldiers as cleverly as a big time matchmaker would. In addition, Walsh does a swell job announcing the bouts. He uses the same technique as the late Joe Humphreys to keep the more enthusiastic soldier fight fans quiet.

Cpl. Johnny Kapovich is one of the leading light heavyweights out of Baltimore. He shows the boxers quite a few tricks and the boys have proved good pupils as they have been improving with each succeeding show. Kapovich also acts as third man in the ring and does a capable job.

Pvt. Madison Dix fought some of the leading welters and middleweights years ago. His knowledge of boxing has also helped the soldier scrappers. Joe Randall, former Pittsburgh welter, trains the squad. Pvt. Sal Algeria handled quite a few Westchester County amateurs.

* * *

CAPTAIN MAXCIE O. BROCK, Special Services Officer, is an enthusiastic sports fan and can be found at all of the soldier boxing shows at Shenango. So large have the boxing crowds been at the four previous Camp shows that plans have been made to build a huge outdoor arena. Shenango's boxers have done so well they were invited to perform before the civilians at Youngstown, Ohio, New Castle and Farrell, Pa.

George Chip, former middleweight champion, who resides at New Castle, was a guest referee at Shenango's opening fistic affair and was much impressed with the soldier scrappers.

Farrell, Pa., where Billy Soose, former middleweight champion received his start, is a red hot boxing town. The Shenango boxers put on a whale of a show there recently.

In Youngstown, the soldier fighters also impressed the fans in that city with their high class boxing.

Shenango's boxers hail from various parts of the country. Several of the soldier boxers were either Golden Gloves or Diamond Belt stars.

Pvt. Joe Tront, who fought in several Golden Gloves shows in Philadelphia, his home town, is the classiest featherweight in Camp. He won his three starts impressively. Tront holds a decision over Jackie Floyd, who recently won the National Amateur featherweight crown.

* * *

ONE of the best middleweight prospects in Camp is Pvt. Elwood Van Alstyne of Albany, N. Y. He has a lightning left and he uses it to good advantage. Van is one of those naturals in boxing who should go far.

Another middleweight who should also go places in the pugilistic ranks is Pvt. Joe "Slugger" Maile, of Hartford, Conn. Not only is Maile a great puncher but he has loads of color.

Cpl. Willie McBee, light heavyweight from Knoxville, Tenn., where he was the Golden Glove titleholder a few years ago, also has plenty of class. The colored boxer came here from Camp Lee with ten straight wins and he's still winning.

Pvt. Raul "Baby" Martinez, classy welterweight, has won three bouts at Shenango. Martinez formerly fought in Houston, Texas, and Detroit, Michigan.

Pvt. Walter Lane, another welter *(Continued on page 45)*

Shenango's star boxing team which has received considerable praise from such experts as Barney McGinley and Art Rooney, Pittsburgh promoters, and George Chip, former world middleweight king. Left to right: top row—Pvt. Lafayette Drummond, Pvt. Jim Javans, Pvt. Charley Roper, Pvt. Johnny Manley, Pvt. Raul Martinez and Pvt. Jimmy Warden. Bottom row—left to right: Pvt. George Nelson, Pvt. Johnny Goman, Pvt. Stan Mossberg, Pvt. Dan Stravella, Pvt. Paul Watts and Pvt. Johnny O'Brien.

New Yorker Makes Good

Barney Felix, Former Referee and Supervisor of Park Playgrounds, Heads Farragut Naval Training Station, Second Largest in Country, as Director of Boxing and Commando Stuff

By HARVEY THORNE

THE story begins on the lower East Side of New York's Ghetto with a young boy just past thirteen, who was the third born of eight children. The boy borrowed a pair of long pants from his father's wardrobe so that he would qualify for admittance to the old Commonwealth Boxing Club, in the midst of New York's Harlem, where he peddled peanuts for "The Turk" at the fights every Saturday night.

This is the only thing Barney Felix, U. S. Navy's boxing director at the Farragut Training Station at Idaho, ever borrowed in his life. Since then, he has made great progress in pugilism and today he rates among the nation's best conditioners of Uncle Sam's service men, besides being an outstanding boxing and commando instructor.

Barney Felix

Boasting of success in the boxing business and staying up on top takes more than perseverance and hard work. Being successful in the boxing business doesn't necessarily mean winning a boxing title because the business is made up of something else besides boxers. You must have the men to regulate the sport—promoters, seconds, managers and commission officials. They all play their part and one is just as important as the other to the game.

Prior to his enlistment in the U. S. Navy, Barney Felix was the youngest professional boxing referee with the New York State Boxing Commission. His prospects were bright. He spent nine years refereeing around the smaller clubs in New York City and then got his chance in Madison Square Garden the past year when he made good in his first tryout. His performances in the big time were most favorable and comment upon his work was of the best.

* * *

THOUGH he held the position of Supervisor of Park Operations in the Borough of the Bronx, and was one of New York's best referees and is the father of two sons, Felix enlisted in the U. S. Navy.

The officials in our armed forces recognized Barney's capabilities and assigned him to the position of boxing director of the Farragut Naval Training Station, which is second only to the Great Lakes Training Station. He was assigned to teach the recruits how to handle the enemy in hand-to-hand combat, and reports from Farragut tell us that he is doing a fine job.

With a staff of twenty-two boxing assistants, he is getting across to each Farragut fighter the importance of knowing how to handle the enemy and how to keep in condition to accomplish that end. Barney arrived at Farragut when they were laying the foundations to most of the buildings there—in nine months, judging from the efficiency with which the station is run, one would think the station had been in commission for fifty years. It is estimated that he personally was responsible for getting the fundamentals of boxing across to at least 60,000 recruits prior to his organization of the boxing school for instructors, where his assistants received their training and are now up on platforms themselves handling the mass boxing drills which Barney originated.

A pretty good line on the efficiency of the boxing program in the Navy is gained from the book Barney Felix wrote, which is titled "Boxing the Enemy." This is the official boxing textbook and certainly gets the necessary pointers across to the men teaching the subject. Consequently, this book is not for sale and is for Navy use only.

For the past five years Barney has held the position of secretary of the referees' and judges' association of New York State. A year ago last winter, he took a trip through the South and West in an endeavor to organize a national body of boxing referees and judges. He found that only in New York did the boxing commission have full control of their officials. In the sticks, the promoters and matchmakers had a hand in the assignment of officials. The national body idea was still in the hatchery when the Navy called Barney to war duty.

He began his career as a boxing referee from the very bottom, officiating at his first set of bouts for the Boys' Athletic League, which sponsors athletic contests for the Settlement Houses and Y.M.C.A. throughout the East. Subsequently, he received his referee card from the Amateur Athletic Union and made quite a reputation.

The Metropolitan Association of the A.A.U. never held a championship without having Felix on the roster of referees. Barney is a graduate of the Savage School of Physical Education.

* * *

A FEW weeks ago, Barney Felix arrived in New York with a contingent of Navy lads who were taken to a replacement base, and on that occasion, the director of physical training at Farragut was interviewed by this RING reporter. Here is what he had to say:

"At Farragut Naval Base, where we train recruits to supply our Pacific Fleet, we get boys from our farms, from towns and cities, peace-loving, quiet kids who would rather go to church than fight, who shed a tear when you talk of home and their loved ones. And that is how it should be.

"Our job is to make these boys rough and tough, ready at all times to meet the enemy, the assailant, in any emergency and come out on top. Our boys must be ready to kill if need be for self-preservation, though their aim at all times is to take the enemy or the assailant a prisoner rather than to kill.

"To learn how to do this is their task, and ours is to teach them the employment of such tactics as will enable them to carry on successfully. The job needs special analysis. We must know what our enemy knows in rough and tough tactics and must go them one better. We must know how tough he is and be just so much tougher.

"We must teach our boys how to defend themselves when face to face with danger, and that is what we do. He must know how to defend himself against his enemy when that enemy is either armed or unarmed, especially when neither he nor his assailant is armed.

"The natural thing for the Jap is to use his knowledge of Judo, this being an advanced form of *(Continued on page 44)*

PEP REMAINS *at* HELM

Willie Pep, World Featherweight King, Outscores Sal Bartola Easily to Retain Crown in Boston Bout—National Boxing Association Recognition Is Due Him—He Stands Out as Leader

By NAT FLEISCHER

WILLIE PEP, Hartford's pride, may be recognized only in New York and in Massachusetts as the world featherweight king, but if Abe Greene and his colleagues of the National Boxing Association adhered to the principles of boxing instead of playing politics with the game, they would come forth like true sportsmen and give the Connecticut lad his just due. They would concede what the world already knows, that Willie Pep is the legitimate holder of the world feather crown.

If Abe and his championship committee had been present in Boston the night that Willie took Sal Bartola into camp with plenty to spare, they would no longer withhold recognition from the boy who won the title the hard way—in the ring against the real champion, Chalky Wright. Since that battle seven months ago, Pep has lost only one fight, that to Sammy Angott, an overweight match, and in his only defense of the crown, he showed Bartola why he is deserving of the honors that are being withheld from him by Messrs. Greene and his N. B. A. committee.

Any boxing commissions to the contrary, there is only one featherweight champion, and his name is Willie Pep. He is the class of the division and Bartola can testify to that.

Sal tried desperately to relieve Willie of his crown, but Pep's lightning leads and his fine counters kept Bartola on the jump, a bewildered challenger who could gain no more than two rounds out of fifteen, with two even. The decision of the referee and the judges was unanimous, and so was the verdict of the 14,000 persons who paid $46,984.30 to see Boston's first world championship fight since Lou Brouillard and Vince Dundee fought for the middleweight crown in 1932. The Pep-Bartola match took place at Braves Field.

* * *

AS a contest for a title, the featherweight tilt was not a thriller, but it was an interesting match with Pep furnishing most of the entertainment. His boxing skill was all that could be desired. He was alert, quick on the trigger, and gave an excellent exhibition of the hit-and-get-away art.

By his victory, Pep added the support of Massachusetts to his legitimate championship claim. That state gave its blessing to Pep, despite the fact it had only a month before recognized the Callura-Wilson bout as for the title. These silly commission rulings make a joke out of a great sport, but the fight fans aren't fooled. They're the ones who count most and they know a champ when they see one.

Pep, who was on the verge of a knockout in his first engagement with Bartola, which he won by the skin of his teeth by a one-point margin, was extremely cautious in the first two rounds of their return bout, this time with the crown at stake, but thereafter he knew he had the measure of his opponent and gave a fine exhibition. Pep entered the ring a 1 to 2 favorite and scaled half a pound more than Bartola. The weights were 126 to 125½. Willie's triumph was his sixty-sixth out of sixty-seven since becoming a pro.

The challenger made an impressive showing only in the second, sixth, seventh and ninth rounds, two of which he gained by small margins and the other two were even. In these he showed little regard for the champ's ability. He was willing to trade blows and he gained the upper hand. A number of solid rights to the chin turned the trick. In the remaining rounds the title holder was the master. From the twelfth on, it was one-sided, with Pep in complete control, and there never was any doubt as to the probable winner.

Little Willie warmed up to his job as the fight progressed. His one-two punches, a left jab and a right cross, landed effectively throughout the last ten rounds. The fight wasn't by any means Willie's toughest in the sixty-seven he has fought, but it wasn't a one-sided affair.

At times Willie jabbed his opponent silly and the show, in many rounds, was only entertaining to the members of the Pep Connecticut clan, who came to the scene of action in large numbers to offer their support to the champion, who fought every inch of the way like a true title holder. The snaky left hand with which he climbed to the top rung of the featherweight ladder in the short space of ten months was worked overtime by Willie, who kept sticking it into the face of Bartola with regularity, whether Sal was charging forward or stepping backward. When he tired of the jabs, Pep would shoot over a flurry of hooks and crosses and seldom missed the mark.

Pep's left jabs were delivered with sharpness and accuracy. There was precision behind his blows, and because of that, he forced the challenger to go on the defensive. Willie scored with stiff shots in the third, but he found Bartola a willing mixer for a time. The lads exchanged body blows, and coming back after a break, Pep landed a solid right to Sal's jaw. The blow shook the challenger and he backed away, fearful of testing any more of that calibre. The champion, seeing his advantage, fought recklessly for the rest of the round.

He tossed many long rights to the head in the next two sessions, but they didn't keep Bartola from standing his ground. However, Sal's efforts were insufficient, for Pep took those rounds by small margins by beating his man to the punch.

* * *

PEP made certain that the score wouldn't be as close as in their last engagement when he opened up in the eighth with a bombardment that left him the boss. He was most effective with one-two shots that hit the mark consistently.

The ninth was an even affair, but in the tenth the champ again went out in front. He left no doubt in the minds of the spectators as to who was the superior workman.

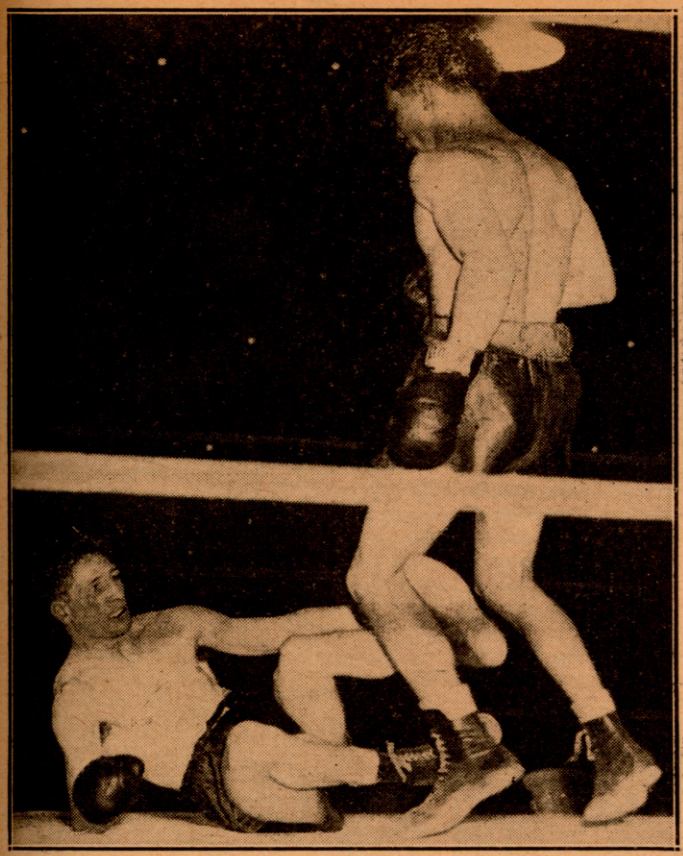
It was in the eleventh round that the Boston entrant took the most punishment. Pep tagged him almost at will with solid punches to the jaw and with a series of left hooks to the head that shook Sal up on a number of occasions. When Bartola came back at his man and landed effectively, he brought on a counter attack by the champ, who flailed away with both fists.

Pep boxed beautifully and with precision in the next session, in which he really stepped on the gas. He kept peppering Bartola's head with rights and lefts. By this time it had become apparent that the only way the challenger could win would be by a knockout and when the bell sent the lads on their way for the thirteenth round, it seemed that Sal intended to do just that. He landed two hard wallops, but that was the extent of his heavy hitting, for Pep, coming in with a rush, caught Sal on the chin with a beauty and halted him in his tracks.

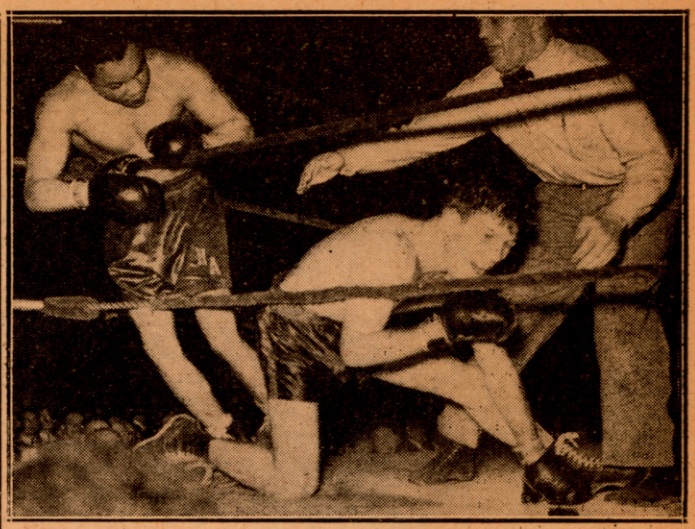
The chief trouble with Bartola was that he tried to outbox a master. By so doing, he played right into the hands of the champ. When he found that he couldn't outbox the Hartford showman, Sal tried to outrough him, but Pep's speed and his cleverness made Bartola's efforts seem useless.

The challenger finished the fight showing plenty of wear and tear. He was tired, while the champ seemed ready to continue for another ten sessions.

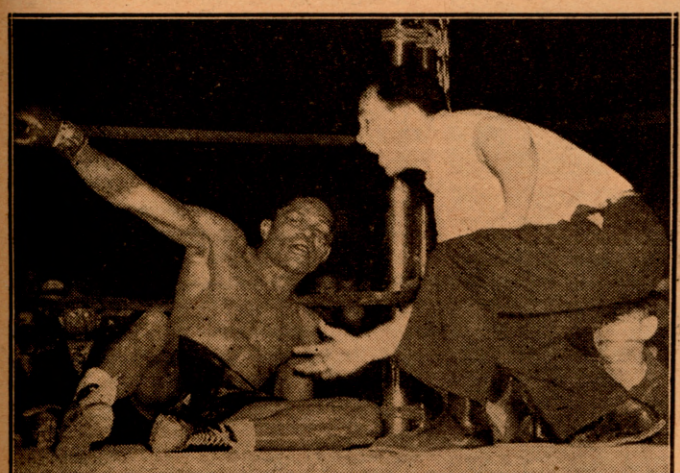
CURRENT FIGHT SCENES



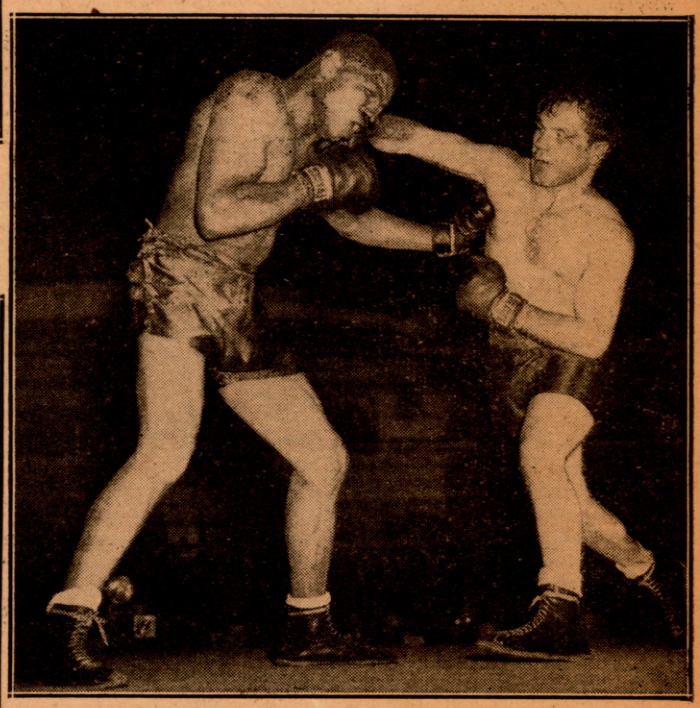
The thirteenth round of the bout between Sal Bartola and Willie Pep in Boston's outdoor show. Sal slipped and hit the canvas. Pep showed real championship class by taking his opponent into camp in their return engagement, this time in a title bout.



Former world lightweight king Sammy Angott slips to the canvas in bout with Henry Armstrong in Madison Square Garden. Twice this happened. Hank, by a terrific spurt, came up to win the nod by a slight margin. Armstrong's lip was so badly cut, he was forced to cancel two contests. It was a lively tussle, each trying hard for the victory.



Lloyd Marshall of Cleveland and California lies cut and bleeding after being knocked out by Jimmy Bivins in the thirteenth round of their outdoor bout in the Cleveland Stadium.



Gus Dorazio lands an effective wallop to the cheek of Lem Franklin, who was outclassed in ten rounds at Marigold Gardens in Chicago. The steady peppering by Gus earned for him a decisive victory. Lem announced his retirement after the show. It was the third straight loss for Franklin, who was stopped twice previously by Lee Savold.

Though the promoters had figured on a gate of at least $80,000, the receipts fell far below the estimate, and as a result, Messrs. Mack and O'Brien dropped close to $6,000 on their venture. The transportation difficulties was the cause. Out-of-town fans who would have patronized the show were unable to get to Braves Field.

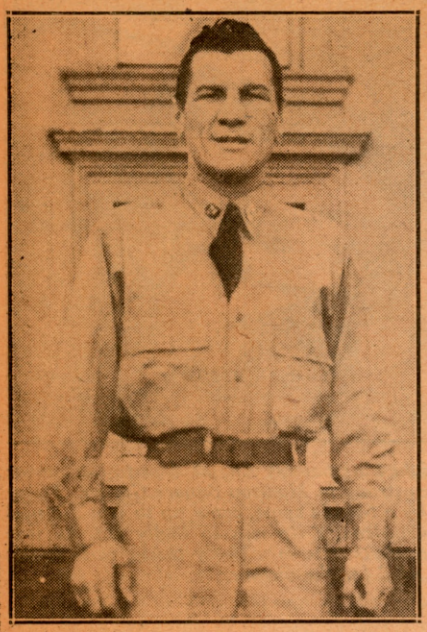
Pep scaled 126 pounds, and Bartola, 125½. Johnny Martin was the third man in the ring.

The nearest to a knockdown came in the thirteenth round when, following a right to the head, Sal was wrestled to the floor. Bartola's left eye was closed by this time, while the title holder was bleeding from the nose. The bout ended with Pep well out in front, still the champion of the world in the featherweight class, boxing commissions around the country notwithstanding.

Abe Greene and Commissioner Coskey of Pep's home state—Connecticut—please take note.

With Our Fighting Men

By PRIVATE JIMMY HEARNS



Aldo Spoldi, who has joined the California State Guard and is awaiting induction in United States Army.

BOB PASTOR, former top-ranking heavyweight, according to his commanding officer, is as good a soldier as he was a fighter. Bob, eager for overseas action, despite the fact that he is a family man, has done a swell job in his basic training as a ski trooper. His agile footwork used to lead sports fans to say that Bob "rode a bicycle" around the ring while attempting to capture the world heavyweight title, but now that agility is aiding Pastor to make the grade in a new field. He has shown considerable skill in a different style of transportation—skiing.

At the Army's two-mile high ski trail at Camp Hale, Pastor is learning the intricacies of ski fighting, and when his basic training is over, he hopes, because of his education and athletic ability, to gain a place at the Officers' School.

The boxing fans will never forget, when this World War is over, what America's ring men have accomplished as fighting men.

* * *

The report from the Navy that Fred Apostoli, through his own choice, has taken over one of the toughest assignments aboard a war vessel, is typical of the courage the former world middleweight champion always displayed in his ring contests. Fred, until several months ago, was assigned to turret duty, but after seeing the Jap Zeros come swooping down on their prey—our ships—he asked to be placed with the gun crew where he could take a crack at the yellow men. This was granted, and because of Apostoli's fine marksmanship, he is captain of his crew and has been in several South Pacific engagements.

Like many other famous boxers, Apostoli's name will go down in ring history as a fighting man who made good, both in the roped square and in the defense of our country.

* * *

Pilot Officer Dallas Laskey, former New Brunswick featherweight and Maritime intercollegiate lightweight and welterweight champion, is held in a German prison camp. As an amateur boxer, Laskey was one of the outstanding boys in his division in Canada.

* * *

Rochester, N. Y., is proud of its boxers, past and present, who are in the armed forces. The city has sent into the service all of its star amateurs. Koby Paul, former city lightweight champion, is in New Guinea, from where he reports that he is keeping in excellent condition. He had five fights crossing the ocean and won them all. Jerry Spalma, city 147-pound title holder, is in the Infantry Commando Division at Fort Ord. He is a boxing instructor.

Alex Costa, Rochester Greek amateur fighter, represented the Southern Association A.A.U. in the recent Boston National A.A.U. title fights. Costa is stationed at a Georgia ordnance base.

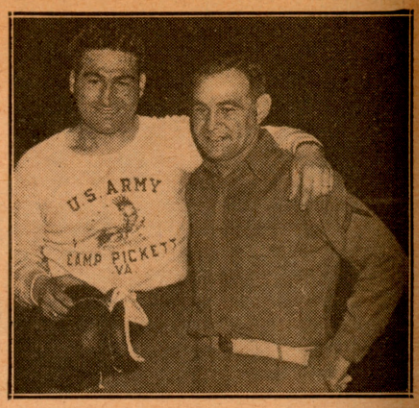
Al Traino, Rochester, outstanding pro welterweight, was inducted into the service and is now at Fort Niagara, N. Y.

Pat Ciangi of Chicago receiving a special award from Col. O. E. Sandman, Post Commander of Schofield Barracks, as the outstanding boxer of the year.

Little Harry Smith, the baby of the Smith family of fighters of Rochester, is going good at Camp Lee, Va. Harry won his second camp tournament in the lightweight class. Harry has three other brothers in the service, all of them fighters. They are Eddie, Henry and Hubert. Two other brothers are waiting to be called. They are Hughie and Bobby.

* * *

Two more of THE RING's star correspondents have arrived overseas with the American armed forces. In addition to Eddie Borden, who is with the Canadian Overseas Army in England, Mark Fannon, our New England representative, has reached England with our air forces, and Tom Ephrem, who covered the Army camps so efficiently and also handled the Southern news, has arrived at an advanced base in Northern Africa.



Corp. Al Cocozza, former Brooklyn middleweight, and Al Singer, former lightweight champion of the world, at Camp Pickett, where they help instruct in boxing and act as aides to Sergt. Juan Nash in arranging corking good boxing shows.

Stanley Weinberger, assistant to the Editor, is now a lieutenant instructor in the Camouflage School of the Air Force.

* * *

The Holt brothers, Henry and Bobby, twins, are in New Guinea. Henry is a corporal, and Bobby a sergeant in the Engineer Aviation Battalion.

* * *

ALDO SPOLDI

WHEN the war between this country and the Axis broke out, Aldo Spoldi, an Italian fighter, who had been campaigning in this country for many months, was a much worried lad. With relatives in Italy, and he in America, an alien, the prospects didn't seem very bright.

But Aldo had seen American life. He knew what freedom meant—freedom of speech, freedom to worship, freedom to live as he chose—and he decided that the Land of the Free would be his future home.

Out to California he went and there he became a naturalized American citizen and joined the California State Guard Reserve. Now he is waiting for the call to colors in our national Army. Proud of his actions, Spoldi sent the following message to THE RING Editor, a message the Editor in turn wishes to broadcast to the world:

"I am not proficient in English letter writing, but I do my best to tell you, through THE RING, that I am now a member of the State Reserve Guard and I am sending to you my picture, which I will be happy to have you place in your magazine to prove to my American friends that I am willing to defend this hospitable country, my new home. I am now waiting for the call to the colors. I shall soon be in the Army.

"During the past four months I have taken part in twenty-six benefit shows for the Army, Navy, Coast Guard and even two shows at San Quentin Prison. Nat, I shall soon be sending to you a picture of myself in the uniform of a United States soldier and when I get that uniform, I shall enjoy the happiest moment of my life. I

stand ready to defend my country against all of our enemies."

* * *

CORP. AL COCOZZA AND PVT. AL SINGER

CORP. AL COCOZZA, former Brooklyn middleweight, and Pfc. Al Singer, lightweight champion of the world in 1930, tutor promising young boxers at Camp Pickett, Virginia. Cocozza often dons the leather for inter-unit bouts but Singer contents himself as an instructor.

Married and the father of a seven-year-old son, Singer was in business in New York until the time of his enlistment last September. He is now thirty-four years of age and weighs 150 pounds. In addition to

Two well-known national fighters, Harry Dublinsky, a lightweight, who starred several years ago and was an outstanding contender, and Billy Maher, a Philadelphia boxer, sparring at Fort Sill, Oklahoma, while Sergt. Ed Delaney looks on.

teaching boxing and jiu jitsu to his proteges, Singer is handy with a machine gun.

* * *

PVT. PAT CIANGI

PAT CIANGI, Ordnance soldier from Chicago, Ill., was recently honored by Colonel O. E. Sandman, Post Commander of Schofield Barracks, Hawaii, from whom he received a handsome leather coat. The coat, an annual award presented by Martin (Grass Hat) Mattison, prominent Honolulu sportsman, goes to the Schofield Barracks boxer who, during the boxing tournament, is judged to have contributed the most to the program and shown the best sportsmanship.

Ciangi did not win the lightweight title, losing in the finals, but he fought the title bout when he should have been hospitalized for a severe cold. He refused to disappoint a 10,000 soldier audience. Other winners of the Mattison award have been Mike Raffa, Steve Kadash, Gil Lowenstein and Don Lee, all prominent professionals.

* * *

ZIGGIE LANDER

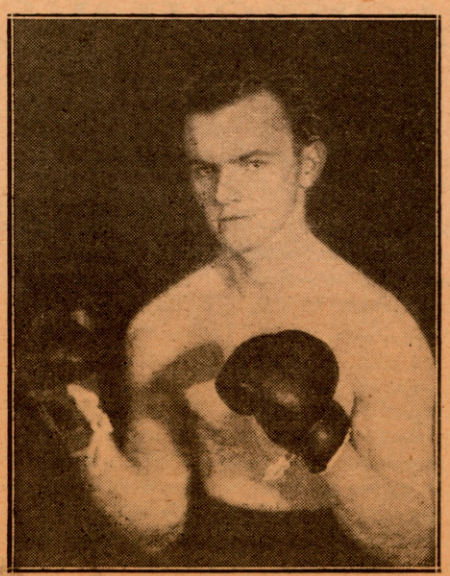
A FEW months ago we carried a letter from Ziggie Lander in the "Letters From Our Readers" pages, in

Pvt. Norman Rubio (right), star pro fighter, instructing one of his group at Fort Riley, where he is a boxing instructor. Rubio is one of the most devastating punchers in the business. He is a member of the 52nd Armored Infantry Regiment.

which he pleaded the cause of the German refugees, of whom he is one, and told how happy he was to have been able to become an American citizen and join the armed forces. On Decoration Day, THE RING Editor received a letter from Ziggie from North Africa. Here is his message:

"Remember me? I am the boy who wrote to you a long letter some weeks ago from my camp in Maryland, in which I told you how glad I was to have been accepted as a member of the armed forces and how happy I would be to be given the chance to take one shot at Hitler's hordes for the many outrages committed against my folks and thousands of other innocent people in the name of the German nation. Well, little did I think then that my wish would be granted, but here I am, writing to you from 'somewhere in North Africa.'

"My chance will yet come. We are here with a large contingent of new American arrivals for the battle front and we are all rarin' to get into action. I may never get the honors accorded to that great Marine, Barney Ross, but if I get the chance, I'll make the boxing world, and my adopted country in particular, feel proud of me."



Harold Presley

HAROLD PRESLEY

HAROLD PRESLEY is a Canadian lightweight who resides in Arnprior. In his two years of ring work, he has never been knocked out. He is a clever, hard-hitting southpaw. Most of his battling has been in the north country around Timmins and South Porcupine. He has his own gymnasium in his home where, prior to joining the Canadian Army, he did all of his training.

Harold is stationed with the Canadian Army Basic Training Center, "A" Company, Lansdowne Park, Ottawa.

Capt. John A. Leddy, former army boxing promoter at Schofield Barracks, who has been advanced from Top Sergeant to Captain and is now with the Infantry in India. Capt. Leddy, more than 20 years in the U. S. Army, is well-known in California and Manila where he was stationed for many years. He wrote boxing news for THE RING *for a time.*

HARRY DUBLINSKY AND BILLY MAHER

TWO boxers who did well as lightweights, Harry Dublinsky, Chicagoan, and Billy Maher of Philadelphia, are now members of Uncle Sam's forces at Fort Sill in Oklahoma. Harry will be remembered as one of the nation's outstanding contenders during the period from 1931 to 1934. He fought the best talent in the country and came through most of the fights with flying colors.

Billy Maher held the Pennsylvania lightweight championship in 1939. Like Dublinsky, he clashed with the best talent in his division. The pair have engaged in a number of exhibitions at the Fort, where they also have helped train some of the lads who are eager to learn the rudiments of boxing. The referee in the picture on this page in which Maher and Dublinsky are shown is Top Sergeant Ed Delaney, who is a relative of the famous Jack Delaney.

Pete Lello *in* Air School

By STAFF SGT. JOE BROUDY

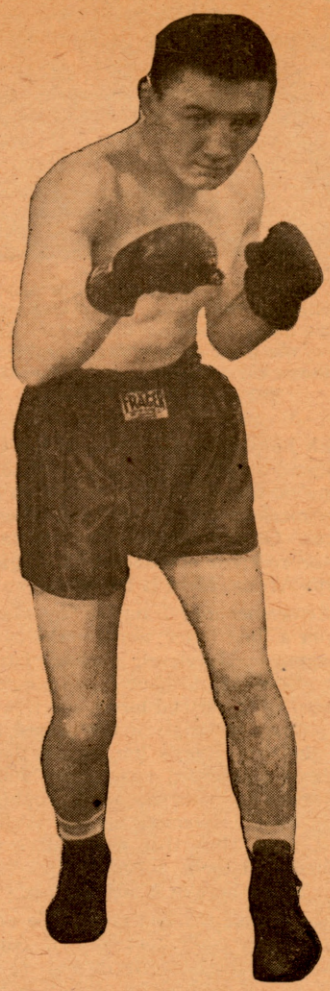
SGT. PETE LELLO, who took a healthy shot at Lew Jenkins' lightweight title back in 1940, is now a student in the Air Forces Technical Training Command School of Armament at Lowry Field, Colorado. Prior to his transfer to Lowry, he had been stationed at Keesler Field, Miss., for almost a year.

Pete, who defeated Jenkins in their first meeting in 1939, was a stablemate of Barney Ross in Chicago in the middle thirties, after winning the Chicago Golden Gloves in 1936. Unfortunately, he beat Jenkins before the hard-hitting Texan won the title. In 1940, Pete had to meet Irving Eldridge for the right to fight Jenkins again, this time for the crown. Lew had too much armament the second time and the session was called off in the second heat with Lello counted out.

Lello had an outstanding pro record despite the fact he was stopped five times. He fought 75 times. While at Keesler Field, he was boxing instructor in his spare time and developed three post champions from his own squadrons.

Pete was down at the huge Lowry Gym the day after he arrived and we watched him through a short workout. He's just a little heavy, but the legs still have plenty of spring, and the heavy bag took quite a shellacking in the course of the workout. Pete is only 27 now, and still looks plenty formidable despite a year in the Army. Though he will be here only long enough to complete his schooling, he plans to do some instructing especially in his own outfit, which walked off with the team title in the last inter-squadron boxing show in April.

Lello was born June 29, 1916, in Gary, Ind., and was reared in Gary. He is one of five children. His mother is French, his father Polish. He was graduated from Froebel High School in 1935, and while there distinguished himself as an outfielder on the baseball team and as a member of the cross-country track squad. Following his graduation he went to South Bend, Ind., where for ten months he was employed in the aircraft department of the Bendix Corp.



Pete Lello, former lightweight star, who is a sergeant in Aviation Division.

He returned to Gary to take a job in the steel mills. It was while he was in high school that Pete started to box. He entered a Golden Gloves tournament and did fairly well the first year. The next year, 1936, he developed into a star simon-pure performer, defeating Murray Kravitz of New York in a Chicago-New York inter-city tournament at Madison Square Garden.

It was Lello's work as an amateur that attracted the attention of Izzy Kline, Chicago trainer of Barney Ross and Max Baer. On June 29, 1936, Lello's twentieth birthday, he turned professional and moved to Chicago. There he was schooled by Kline for many months and sent in against increasingly tough opposition. He displayed steady improvement and soon developed into one of the best lightweights in the Mid-West.

Kline brought him East occasionally for fights in New York and Pete proved impressive. Lello is a quiet, modest, and likeable fellow. He is a great movie fan, with Spencer Tracy, Mickey Rooney and Judy Garland his favorites. He sings fairly well and was in his high school glee club. Tony Canzoneri has always been his ring idol.

Though Pete is well satisfied with his present berth in the army, he would make an ideal addition to the corps of camp entertainers. He is one of the many top flight professional boxers now in the ranks of Uncle Sam's soldiers who hopes, when the war is over and we have conquered the enemy, to resume his vocation as a boxer. Pete lost to Nick Castiglione and was stopped by Julie Kogan in his last two bouts before entering the service, but army life has put him back into prime physical condition.

SEABEES *in* PACIFIC HAVE STAR HEAVY

(The following story was written by Sergt. Milburn McCarty, Jr., of Eastland, Tex., a Marine Corps Combat Correspondent)

SOMEWHERE in the South Pacific (Delayed)—Out here where men are men and—a good heavyweight boxing prospect is as rare as a snowball in hell—they're predicting a good ring future for William C. (Bill) Cowan, Electrician's Mate 2d Class, U.S.N., of 214 Vincent Street, Elgin, Ill.

Attached to a "Seabee" unit, EM 2/c Cowan—a professional fighter before he entered the Navy, and a Chicago Golden Gloves finalist in 1940—has been bowling over every bit of opposition that has been tossed into the ring against him in weekly Marine shows.

As a matter of fact, close followers of the boxing game think that he'll be another Gene Tunney (now Commander Tunney, U.S.N., who had a similar career in World War I in the Marines). The Seabee, a 210-pounder, is undefeated in every bout here.

Prior to the Golden Gloves finals in Chicago, in which he lost a decision to Cornelius Young, EM 2/c Cowan won a Milwaukee tournament in 1937. For three years running, he copped the heavyweight title at Rockford, Ill.

William G. (Bill) Cowan, electrician's mate 2/c, whose praises as a heavyweight are being sung by mates in South Pacific zone.

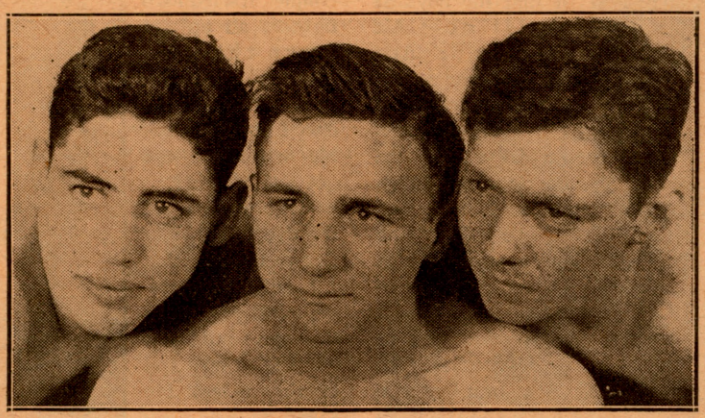
The son of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Cowan of 219 Minnie Street, Crystal Lake, Ill., EM 2/c Cowan is looking forward to a bright career after the war is over. He was graduated from Crystal Lake High School.

Future Champs at Ft. Warren

By MARIO CENTI

FORT WARREN is one camp where the soldiers love their boxing and get plenty of opportunity to see good matches. The commanding officers are strong for the sport and offer their support at every opportunity. The boys are encouraged to take part in company and regimental matches, and judging by the enthusiasm displayed by the gatherings on boxing nights, the soldiers at the post are elated with the programs.

One of the proud assets of the Quartermasters of Fort Warren is the boxing program of the First Regiment, which has been elaborated in such a manner that at present three title holders and two potential champions comprise a very powerful and alert boxing team. Novice, amateur and professional fighters in civilian life, these lads have sparked the morale of the "Fighting First." The story of the rise of these champions is an interesting one.



Left to right—Jimmie Alvarado, Mario Centi and Harold Smallwood, the nucleus of Ft. Warren's boxing team.

Early in June, of last year, Sgt. Gene Graves of Co. C clashed with the tough and hard-hitting Tony Labaido of the Third, champion in the middleweight division. Labaido received a thorough boxing lesson for the first three rounds. He won the fourth, but Graves got the decision and championship. That started the ball rolling for the First Regiment boxing enthusiasts.

Following Graves' victory came Sgt. Victor Nardoni of Co. B, under Lieut. Taylor. Vic, a powerful lad with a wallop, took on all comers into camp. Nardoni challenged Paul Griffin of the Fourth, a six feet one inch giant. In this bout, Nardoni proved himself a worthy contender for the light-heavyweight crown. Vic walked off with the decision after three tough rounds.

Marin Cook was next in line for a drubbing at the hands of the Californian. A powerful battler weighing 193 pounds, Cook had years of experience behind his work, but he lost the decision to the inspired Nardoni.

The one remaining obstacle to the championship was Jesse Raybon, champion of the 175-pound division. Raybon was favored to retain his title but in the second round the Fourth Regiment fighting champion conceded defeat, passing the crown over to Nardoni. It was a sad occasion for Raybon.

A few weeks elapsed before Nardoni again appeared in the ring. He faced Ernie MacDonald, heavyweight champion in his division, the toughest battler of the Fourth. Tall and powerful, he had won all bouts via the knockout route and was heavily favored to stop Nardoni in the early rounds.

Spotting the Negro heavyweight champion fifty-three pounds, Nardoni gave his best performance. After losing the first round by a close margin, he rocked his opponent from corner to corner. The beginning of the third found the bout even and both contestants trying desperately for a knockout. Nardoni fought hard, but the strong finish of his opponent, a six feet three inches giant, won the contest for MacDonald.

The week following MacDonald's victory, Frank Majors, also of the Fourth, challenged for the light-heavyweight crown and he won it.

The most tested boxer of the First was Jimmie Alvarado of Lieut. Hagert's Company M. Hailing from Montrose, Colo., Jimmie had fought amateur and professional bouts in various sections of the West. First came Manuel Vega of the Third, who absorbed a terrific lacing from *(Continued on page 44)*

80th DIVISION CHAMPIONS

INSCRIBED gold trophies and miniature gold boxing gloves were presented the eight individual champions of the 80th Infantry Division at Camp Forrest, Tenn., at the conclusion of the evening's boxing card held on the 305th Engineers' drill field. All the bouts were for three rounds.

Major General Horace L. McBride, division commander, presented the awards in the ring and also honored the runners-up with miniature silver boxing gloves. Over 2,500 officers and enlisted men were present to view the first outdoor boxing show of the season.

Champions crowned were: "Spider" Waltz (318th Inf.), flyweight; Bill Smith (317th Inf.), bantamweight; Jimmy Lawson (319th Inf.), lightweight; Joe Coponiti (305th Engrs.), welterweight; Terry Wildman (305th Engrs.), senior welterweight; Jimmy Conway (305th Engrs.), middleweight; Bill Suhayda (317th Inf.), light-heavyweight; and Johnny Gillis (317th Inf.), heavyweight.

"Spider" Waltz had just a little more on the ball and decisioned Frankie McGrath, 317th Infantry, in the opening championship bout. Both showed plenty of heart in their fast slugfest for the flyweight crown.

Winners of Titles

Flyweight
Pfc. Orval E. Waltz, Edinburg, Ind.

Bantamweight
Pvt. William M. Smith, Youngstown, O.

Lightweight
Pfc. James R. Lawson, Charles Town, W. Va.

Welterweight
Cpl. Joe P. Coponiti, Beckley, W. Va.

Senior Welterweight
S/Sgt. Terry G. Wildman, Memphis, Tenn.

Middleweight
Cpl. James P. Conway, Philadelphia, Pa.

Light Heavyweight
S/Sgt. William N. Suhayda, Byesville, O.

Heavyweight
Pfc. John A. Gillis, Comstock, Mich.

Bill Smith easily polished off Glen Eisele, 319th Infantry, in the first round to be hailed bantam champ. Eisele substituted for Joe Nolan, 318th Infantry, and proved no match for the smooth Smith, whose rights and lefts dropped his bleary opponent to the canvas and won him a T.K.O. when the referee stopped the contest.

Jimmy Lawson was held in check for two rounds by Steve Cubitoso, cool southpaw from the 317th Infantry, but in the final stanza, Lawson tantalizingly laughed off Cubitoso's blows and staged a great finish to win the decision and the lightweight crown.

The battle for the welterweight championship paired Joe Coponiti with Sam Baiocchi, 317th Infantry. Both alternated in taking the lead in the thrill-packed opening round, but near the bell, Coponiti's right surprisingly caught Baiocchi on the button and chilled Sammy for the count.

Terry Wildman continued the success of the 305th Engineers *(Continued on page 44)*

"Evil Eye" Hexes

Finkle, Now a Member of Scott Field, Hopes He May Be Able to Make Use of His "Charms" on the "Madman of Europe"

Pfc. Pat Mascia, New York's star amateur who is a member of the Scott Field AAF Technical Training Command boxing team. He is an excellent prospect.

SCOTT FIELD is the scene of considerable boxing activity, and "Evil Eye" sees to it that the boys of the Illinois Air Base are not "hexed" and so far his eye technique has worked satisfactorily. At the base are many splendid boxers, some of whom have won Golden Gloves championships and others have done well as professionals. One of the best lads and most promising fighters at the base is Pfc. Pat Mascia, New York's finalist in the 1941 Golden Gloves tourney, now a student at Scott Field's parent radio school for the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command. Just before entering the Army Pat was booked for a bout as a pro in the Garden, but three days before Christmas, the Army called him to the colors and he had to abandon his pro debut. He hopes to make that debut after the war but in the meantime he is studying radio to help score a kayo over the world's greatest enemy, the Axis powers.

When Pvt. Ben "Evil Eye" Finkle goes to work on a "bum" with his Slobodka stare, the guy's through, see! And there's a guy across the Big Pond that he doesn't like and his name is Hitler. Hence Mr. Shickelgruber had better be on the watch!

For those uneducated as to the powers of the Slobodka stare, let it here be known that Finkle, in the good old days, used to rent out the services of his left optic to fighters who believed same was needed. A mere glance, a wink, a leer, generated to various intensities could create havoc in the other fellow's cerebellum and diminish his chances of winning considerably.

Did Evil Eye's hexes always work? Well, if it didn't, he didn't get paid. But, judge for yourself. He was in Jim Braddock's corner when Maxie Baer lost the heavyweight crown. He was Solly Krieger's second when they beat Billy Conn in the latter's hometown, Pittsburgh. He was working for Lou Ambers when they beat Pedro Montanez. As a matter of fact Evil Eye became so important to fighters, who hired him, that they had to provide him with a bodyguard before important fights and take out an insurance policy on his life.

* * *

IT all started in the summer of 1931 in Miami when the Eye was seconding Spike Webb. While checking the gloves of Spike's opponent, Joe Knight, heavyweight champ of the South, Ben gave him his Litvak leer (that's number three in his catalogue), and Knight cringed. Somehow with that look in his eye, Ben knew he had something there. He followed Knight across the ring with his glimmer and it was all over, well practically all over, for the heavyweight champ of the South.

After this exhibition the Eye began to devote all his talents to hexing. "I musta hexed a couple hundred fighters all up and down the east coast," he says, "and more than once I got into trouble when the eye got out of hand.

"One night I put the eye on a wrestler just for a joke. I hardly got started, mind you, when this guy falls out of the ring and breaks a leg. He said it was my fault, and I tried to tell him I was only practicing. His friend don't see it that way and pulls a gun. Before I know it, it starts going off with me heading for the swamps, where I spent the night scared stiff."

Pvt. Ben "Evil Eye" Finkle, native of St. Louis and known in the boxing world for the "hex" stare he allegedly puts on boxers opposed to fighters he favors. He is now at Scott Field where he is studying at the radio school.

His last big battle of the hexes before coming into the service on Dec. 3, 1942, was performed by Evil Eye for light heavyweight champ Gus Lesnevich when together they beat Tami Mauriello.

What does the Evil Eye say now that he's at Scott Field? "You could have knocked me over with a herring when the conductor said that we were only 20 miles from St. Louis. You see I was born in St. Louis and haven't been home for almost 15 years. I guess my Uncle Sammy wanted me to see my mammy."

Pvt. Finkle is the son of Mrs. Fannie Newman, 7841 Cornell Ave., University City, Mo.

Have you ordered a copy of

NAT FLEISCHER'S

All-Time Ring Record Book for 1943?

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WILLIS BOXING TEACHER

PVT. VERNON "MICKEY" WILLIS, former Sacramento, Calif., boxer, is giving trainees at the Armored Force Replacement Training Center at Fort Knox, Ky., the benefit of his experience. Mickey came into the Army last fall, and after taking basic training, began taking care of the boxing end of the Center.

Willis won the California State A.A.U. featherweight title in 1939, and also copped the Gene Tunney championship junior lightweight honors that same year. After fighting in twenty-seven amateur bouts, he turned professional with much success. Hard-hitting Mickey has the distinction of never having been knocked out in his fifty-three professional bouts.

Pvt. Willis teaches the fine points of the game every night in the Center gym, and helps prepare a card of matches on Thursday nights for the outdoor arena. These fights are arranged between battalions so as to stimulate pride in organization, with partisan rooters out to cheer their representatives on to victory.

The game Irishman missed out on his big chance in late March, 1942, when he was being given a build-up for a contest with Henry Armstrong. He broke his jaw and couldn't make the fight. Willis fought in every large city in California, where he was a real favorite with the fans, and also in Nevada. Recently he donned the gloves on a furlough back home and gained a draw, fighting at a new high for him, 150 pounds.

Mickey Willis (right), former Sacramento pro lightweight, giving instructions to a novice at Fort Knox.

Boxing at Fort Knox is going over big. The boys at the Armored Force Replacement Center are keen on the sport. Daily when the training in soldiering is over, the lads put on their boxing togs and take a workout, and when the Center's competition gets under way, they put their hearts into the work and fight as if their entire future depended on their success. It is a case of work and pleasure combined for these soldier lads.

Boxing Benefits Discussed

By SPIKE WEBB

Boxing Instructor U. S. Naval Academy, Former Instructor A. E. F. During World War Number I.

THE ideal fighting man of today is an athlete trained to use every ounce of strength and all the skill he possesses during periods of wild excitement and physical exhaustion. He is a man who dares to look danger in the face—knows when he should despise it and when it would be foolhardy to defy it. His physical development is such that he has strong arms and legs, a keen eye and a cool head which enables him to advance through nerve-racking shell fire, and kill the enemy.

Physical development is most essential and athletics furnish one of the most powerful agencies for securing a foundation upon which to develop the hard-hitting fighting man. Athletics not only build up the muscles—the physical side—but also the mental, for in all sports where the combative spirit enters, a fighting spirit is engendered which tends to create a mental alertness, the importance of which cannot be overemphasized.

Skill and spirit developed by athletic exercise play a strong part in fighting with weapons. A very slight advantage in skill often gives victory and one success steels the spirit to achieve the impossible.

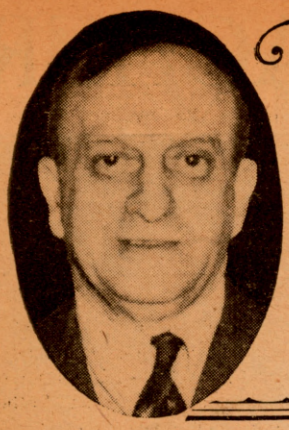
Sports played a most important part in the development of our soldiers in the last war, and the result was that the average doughboy considered that he was the equal of any two Germans. The spirit of athletics was so prevalent among our men in France that boxing bouts and contests of like nature were constantly being held under the very shadow of the enemy's big guns.

Athletics in our armed forces are developed and encouraged by all organization commanders, not only for the physical and mental development obtained, but for the healthy spirit of cooperation engendered throughout the command; for if a battery, troop or company has *esprit de corps* it follows that the regiment, brigade and division will profit thereby.

In modern warfare the athletic spirit dominates—the man trained to think quickly through competitive sports is the man who gives the best account of himself in a "pinch." War is a serious game in which every man must play his part to the limit—giving his best to his country as he gave to his school or college, when he represented his alma mater on the athletic field.

Today, the American fighting man is representing his country on the field of battle, on the seas, beneath the seas and in the air. In this capacity, he must run the gamut of hardship and suffering imposed by the rigors of war. It is, therefore, necessary to prepare as far as it is humanly possible to meet the exigencies of modern warfare.

Participation in athletics furnishes this medium. It gives the soldier, the sailor and the Marine the aggressive spirit which makes him feel that he is superior to the enemy. It gives him the confidence and spirit to "fight one more round" and win when the task seems impossible.



Nat FLEISCHER *says:*

Sports for the Duration, Gains National Support

Manuel Ortiz, Like Joe Louis, a Fighting Champion

N.B.A. Can Help Boxing, by Banning Tony Galento

THE continuation of sports for the duration, amateur, professional and collegiate, is more certain now than at any time since the subject gained national attention. For one thing, the public now knows its value in wartime. Our people have been told by war heroes how athletics designed for peacetime can be of value to the war effort.

The testimony of men like Michigan's Tommy Harmon who credited his football legs for his survival after his plane crashed in a jungle; that of Barney Ross, whose training as a fighter saved him and his pals at Guadalcanal, and that of many other famous athletes, all war heroes—has caused even the big shots in Washington to come to the realization that sports is a vital part of our war program. Add to that the statement of President Roosevelt that he is considering appointing a three-man commission to handle this problem and we have reason to enthuse over sports prospects for the duration.

From my observation at many camps—I have visited forty-one to date to lecture on boxing and to show sound pictures of famous fights—I have found that sports' greatest contribution is not morale or recreation, but conditioning and training our men for the great battles still ahead of them. In every camp visited, the interest, particularly in boxing and baseball, is at a high pitch.

In a visit last week to Camp Pickett, in Virginia, one of our largest camps, I asked more than 6000 men in the huge fight arena where I was the referee, whether they favored a continuation of professional sports for the duration, and the response was 100 percent in favor.

Those who argue against a continuation of sports, or seek considerable curtailment, should pay a visit to one of the big army or navy camps; note the interest of the service men in the sports pages when the daily papers arrive, see for themselves what a fine job the instructors, men drawn from among our nation's athletes, are doing, and I'm sure they would soon change their mind.

* * *

NO champion other than Joe Louis has been so true to his word as has Manuel Ortiz, king of the bantamweights. When the little Mexican battler won the crown from Lou Salica, he announced that he would defend it against all comers and be a fighting champion, and as *usual* in such cases, the fight-minded public laughed that one off with the Bronx cheer. But they didn't know Manuel.

Ortiz has faced a challenger five times in title matches and has come through with flying colors in each engagement. He won the championship from Salica on August 7th of last year and since then he has defeated Kenny Lindsay, George Freitas, Lou Salica, Lupe Cordoza and Joe Robleto, all within the weight limit. What is most gratifying to his manager, is the fact that in each contest he has shown a world of improvement and bids fair, under present fight conditions and scarcity of good talent, to hold onto the crown for some time.

Against Joe Robleto, his latest victim, Ortiz punched out a unanimous decision in fifteen rounds. He chased Robleto all over the ring in the last two sessions but until that point, Joe, who hails from Pasadena, made an excellent showing. He carried the fight to Ortiz and jabbed him with lefts and crossed with his right often enough to keep the champ worried for a time. Robleto had Ortiz bleeding from the nose in the second and in the ninth he opened a cut over the California Mexican's left eye.

Regardless of the punishment he took, Ortiz showed that he not only is a fighting champion as he had promised he would be, but can mete out punishment as well as take it. Boxing needs a titleholder like the El Centro Mexican. THE RING Editor is happy at the thought that when the N.B.A. and New York refused to recognize Ortiz, THE RING stood by him and gave him the encouragement and support that finally caused others to fall in line.

* * *

NEWS ITEM—"Tony Galento, the New Jersey heavyweight who is making a comeback under Willie Gilzenberg, manager of Freddie Cochrane, knocked out Herbie Katz of Brooklyn in 25 seconds of the first round. Katz went down with the first light tap for a count of nine and then was counted out by Referee Mickey Walker when he was knocked under the ropes with the second blow of the fight. The officers of the 116th Field Artillery Boxing Commission, under whose auspices the fight took place, were so incensed, they ordered the purses of both held up pending an investigation, but to their surprise, they learned that Jim Downing, the promoter, had paid each fighter in advance, Galento receiving $1900. Gilzenberg announced after the fight that Galento would meet the Masked Marvel, a wrestler, as his next opponent."

Well, folks, the press story of this 25 seconds "kayo" is really an indictment of the commissions that permit a washed-up fighter who has seldom done anything good for boxing, to show his wares in their state, rather than against Tony and his mentor, who are out to get all the dough they can, even though those who are being milked are men in the uniform of our armed forces—soldiers who the promoter figured would comprise the greater portion of the spectators.

Commissions always seem to believe that ordering an investigation after the damage has been done, is the way to clear themselves with the public for their gross negligence and lack of foresight in permitting a man like Galento to be the headliner at a boxing show. Locking the barn after the horse has been stolen is a popular pastime with boxing commissions. Finding fault and ordering meaningless investigations is a favorite gag in boxing, equally as old as paying the boxers before a fight in order to protect them against the ire of spectators and commissions for pulling one off like the Tampa bout, as a headliner.

Galento might as well face the fact that his career ended when he was knocked out by Buddy Baer. Likewise his manager, before getting himself into hot water by misrepresenting Tony as a fighter to the public, especially to soldiers, should think of a real battler he has in Red Cochrane, welter champion.

Dan Parker, Sports Editor of *The Daily Mirror* of New York, hit the nail on the head when he wrote, following the Katz "kayo":

"The victims of Galento's latest 'boxing feat' were several thousand soldiers from nearby camps. Messrs. Gilzenberg and Galento on the one hand and Herbie Katz and his manager, Willie Ketchum, should be proud of their contribution to the war effort. Milwaukee fans threw tomatoes at Galento a few weeks ago, but unfortunately for the soldiers at Tampa who were taken in by Tuesday night's farce, the Neapolitan love apples were in cans.

"Galento has never given boxing anything except black eyes in return for the fortune it brought him. There isn't a single,

valid excuse for this fellow's continued presence in the ring and any state that teams up with him as a conspirator in fooling the public, deserves the sucker shot with which Tony usually rewards his benefactors."

Several days after the affair, the Army members of the 116th Field Artillery Boxing Commission which sponsored the "fight," resigned with the announcement by Col. Logan Shutt of the Third Air Force that the resignations were necessitated by a military ruling prohibiting members of the Army from serving on any commission sponsoring professional boxing.

* * *

DOWN in San Juan, Puerto Rico, there is a young man who made his mark as a professional fighter, gained the top rung of the ladder in the bantamweight division, retired when he found that he no longer could carry on against his more youthful opponents and when the war broke out, gave up much of his time to train young Puerto Ricans in the art of self defense. His name is Sixto Escobar, two of whose championship bouts I judged and one of which I refereed in our island possession.

On June 4 he was inducted into the army as the thirtieth world champion serving our country in the present world conflict. Since the treacherous stab of the Japs at Pearl Harbor, 3067 professional fighters, past and present, have donned the uniform. Boxing's honor roll is headed by the names of Gene Tunney, Jack Dempsey, Benny Leonard, Jimmy Braddock, Joe Louis, Max Baer, Tony Zale, Gus Lesnevich, Fred Apostoli, Billy Soose, Fred Cochrane, Ken Overlin, Melio Bettina, Tommy Loughran, Billy Conn, Barney Ross, Lou Ambers, Lew Jenkins, Tommy Freeman, Lou Brouillard, Jackie Fields, Fidel La Barba, Petey Sarron, Al Singer, Georgie Pace, Al Hostak, Bob Olin, Pete Scalzo, Small Montana, and Jackie Jurich.

When this war is over, and the deeds of American athletes on the battlefields, on the ocean, and in the air are recorded, boxing's representatives, pros and amateurs, will be listed most prominently.

* * *

CALIFORNIA has a most capable referee, in fact one of the nation's best, in Abe Roth, who handles all of the state's important fights and like Arthur Donovan of New York, is usually the third man in the ring in a championship affair. But occasionally Roth pulls one that calls for severe censure. Such as the case recently when he "chucked" Charley Burley and Holman Williams out of the ring, and called their bout a "no contest" after they had completed all but two minutes of the final round. He did not accuse either of faking, or of acting in collusion, he merely gave them the "heave-ho" as he explained it, "for the good of the game."

I wonder what he means by that? It seems to be rather ill-timed for an official to permit boxers to fight for nine and a third of the ten scheduled rounds and then suddenly decide they have not tried sufficiently and halt the bout. The situation was even more befuddled when Abe decided that the boys could collect their money, though the rule on such a bout specifically states: "In any case where the referee decides that the contestants are not honestly competing and that under the law their purses or the purse of either shall be forfeited, the bout must be stopped before the end of the last round and no decision shall be given. A contestant earns nothing and shall be paid nothing for an exhibition or contest in which there is stalling, faking, dishonesty or collusion."

Roth, according to the testimony at the commission which exonerated the boxers and also the referee for acting as he did, decided that the lads didn't try. Considering that they are top-notchers, among the nation's best welters, Roth should have acted long before he did if he thought the men were not doing their best.

If a referee lets a fight go as far as did Roth, then he should permit the boys to complete the fight and he should render a decision. I think that every boxing commission should adopt a rule which would prevent such action as was taken by Abe. I don't go for a referee halting a fight and calling it "no contest" with the final round almost completed.

As one who has refereed many contests, championship and others, I would feel guilty were I to deprive a fighter of his money through such action. If I thought the boys were not giving their best, I would warn them several times and continued inaction would bring disqualification but not in the tenth round. If a fight goes that long, it should go on to the finish. Then it would be up to the boxing board to order a suspension or a promoter to forget such fighters for a period in so far as future engagements were concerned.

* * *

IN the news of the month—A decision of the California Supreme Court handed down a few weeks ago, wrote the last chapter in the numerous suits faced by Corporal Max Baer over managerial troubles. The four Jacklich brothers—Frank, Anthony, Rudolph and Carl of Oakland, were denied their highest appeal for a rehearing on a suit they brought and lost in the lower courts against Max for an accounting of all of his earnings, boxing, theatrical, movies and magazine articles—from 1930 to 1940, the alleged term of a contract in which Baer "sold" a ten percent cut in his earnings for $15,000.

The scathing remarks of the presiding judge in deciding the case, make interesting reading:

"The contract is harsh, oppressive, unjust, inequitable, fraudulent and void."

Thus for the first time since he started his rise to fistic fame after his fight with Frankie Campbell on August 25, 1930, a bout in which Frankie was killed, we find Baer free from court headaches. I doubt that any fighter in the history of American pugilism was subjected to so much court action in his management as was the former heavyweight king.

* * *

HERE'S one for my All-Time RING Record Book—In Bristol, England, two American soldiers were scheduled for a four-round bout. It was one of several staged as part of the entertainment program. The contestants were Technician Fifth Grade Carmine Milone of Netcong, New Jersey, and Private Louis Fetters of Bellefont, New Jersey.

The referee called the boys to the center of the ring for instructions. The gong sounded and the bout got under way. Milone rushed Fetters. Milone missed a "Mary Ann," got off balance, stumbled in trying to right himself, and fell to the canvas with his head striking the corner post. The referee shunted Fetters to a neutral corner and counted Milone out.

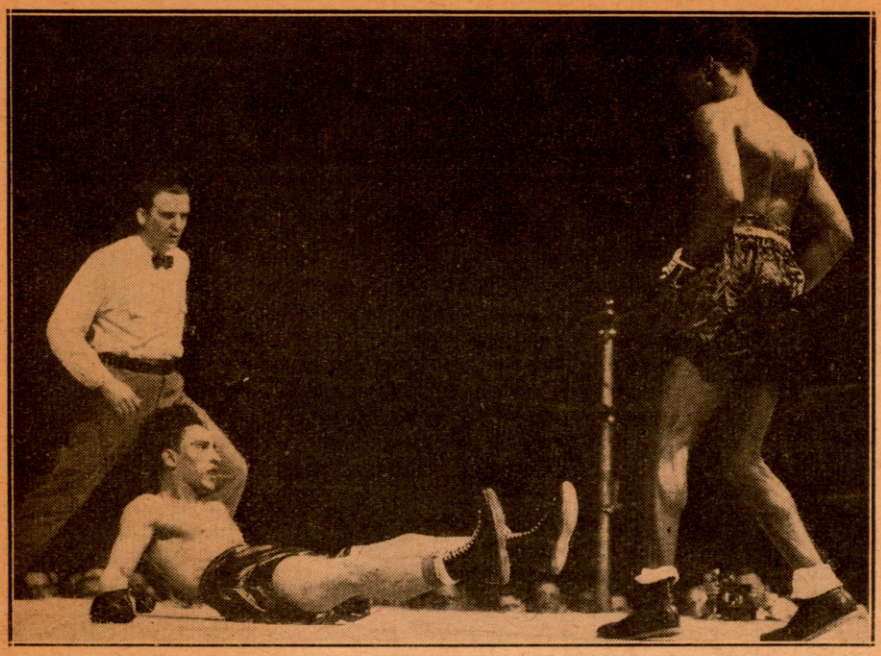
Thus the soldier fans saw an oddity in boxing, something that happens but once in a lifetime—a knockout without a blow being struck.

* * *

THE one-sided bout between Chalky Wright and Phil Terranova in Madison Square Garden and the quick knockout of Phil, proved a flop as a master stroke of engineering by Mike Jacobs and his matchmaker, Nat Rogers. Peeved by the temporary desertion of Willie Pep to Eddie Mack and Jack O'Brien, Boston promoters, for whom the Connecticut champion signed to defend his featherweight crown against Sal Bartola, the New Yorkers pitted Chalky Wright against Terranova in a counter match. They automatically raised Phil, an ordinary club fighter, to the status of outstanding featherweight contender. Though elevated to temporary greatness by ballyhoo that would have done justice to a return engagement between Joe Louis and Billy Conn, Phil entered the Garden arena with little chance to take Chalky into camp. He was outclassed. Chalky, the veteran, toyed with Phil and thus proved what everyone who follows boxing already knew—that he and Pep are the class of the division, and the Wright-Terranova match should never have been made.

* * *

WHEN Lem Franklin suffered what probably was the worst defeat of his career at the hands of Gus Dorazio in Chicago, he came to the conclusion that his days as a fighter were over and henceforth he will earn his livelihood elsewhere instead of in the ring. The giant Cleveland Negro, who, under a great ballyhoo, became one of the biggest drawing cards the Mid-West has produced



A scene in the Garden fight between Chalky Wright and Phil Terranova, who was stopped by the former feather king in the fifth round. Here Phil has been dropped by Chalky in the second round, after which he was outclassed.

since the rise of Joe Louis to fistic fame, lacked the one important essential without which no fighter can keep in the public esteem for very long—fighting courage. Lem could sock as hard as the next one. He could tear into an opponent and make mince meat out of him in no time, if the opposition was not a sturdy one.

But once Lem's opponent proved that he could take it and could and did deliver, Franklin folded up. He was no quitter, but he couldn't stand the gaff when punches were hurled at him in large quantities and the blows struck vital marks.

Bob Pastor was the first to explode the theory that Lem was a great fighter. For a time The Ring, eager to have Franklin's fighting ability tested against the cream of the heavyweight division, stood firm in its battle for recognition. It was through this publication that Franklin finally was matched with Bob Pastor, then the outstanding opponent for Louis, and it was in that contest that the New York State champion battered Lem into submission and sent him back into the also-ran division of heavyweights.

It was after that bout that Franklin decided he would give up fighting but after a long rest, his mentor, Jack Hurley, like many other fight managers who are bringing retired boxers back into harness because of the war conditions, induced Lem to try again. Franklin consented and after a good start, again stacked up against the tougher opposition and found the going a little too rough. He lost six of his last starts prior to the Dorazio fight, four by knockouts, two in a row suffered at the hands of Lee Savold.

Then came the last straw—his battle with Dorazio, another of the heavyweights who previously had hung up his fighting togs, but who, since making a comeback, has rolled up a fair record and rates among the leaders of the present crop of war horses. Against Gus, the Cleveland Negro failed miserably.

Lem's reputation as a hard-hitter didn't prevent Gus from tearing in at will and only the fact that Dorazio lacks a powerful punch, saved Lem from his third successive kayo. He was twice chilled by Lee Savold this year. Franklin couldn't solve Gus' style and proved a weak opponent.

Lem did a swell job while the going was all in his favor and he is wise in hanging up the gloves while he still remains in full possession of his faculties. Franklin has been a credit to boxing and The Ring wishes him well in whatever new business he enters. At the height of his glory, Franklin's purses were large and he salted away a good portion. He won't have to worry now that his fighting days are over.

THE knockout of Lloyd Marshall of California by Jimmy Bivins in 2.42 of the thirteenth round in their Cleveland bout, added to the prestige of the victor who now stands as the outstanding civilian boxer in both the heavyweight and light heavyweight divisions. Jimmy may never get the chance to fight either Joe Louis or Gus Lesnevich for their respective titles because of the war, but he has demonstrated beyond doubt that if conditions were such that Joe and Gus could defend their crown, Jimmy would be my Number One choice for the challenger's post. He has licked every one of note in both classes and though only a light heavy, he rates head and heels over the civilian heavies as well as the boys in the lighter division.

Bivins is a real fighter—make no mistake about that. He can hit, brother, and when he lands, his opposition usually doesn't feel too well. He would be no soft touch for any fighter in the country today, though I think it is fortunate for him that Joe Louis cannot take him on.

Marshall, a transplanted Clevelander who has been going great guns on the Pacific Coast, was outclassed, outpunched and outweighed by Bivins, and would have been stopped in the twelfth had not the bell halted the count of the referee. The gong saved the Californian.

* * *

HENRY ARMSTRONG will go down in ring history as a one-time champ who made a successful comeback. Unlike the many who have fallen by the wayside in the attempt, Homicide Hank has fooled the boxing critics who said he couldn't make it, and to-day he stands with Ray Robinson as the second best world welterweight. Of course, there are many excellent fighters who are in the service and cannot get the opportunity to show their worth against Henry, but based on his twenty-three battles since making his comeback start, no one can deny that he has made good with a vengeance, though in making his great stand, he is taking severe punishment that is certain to injure his health.

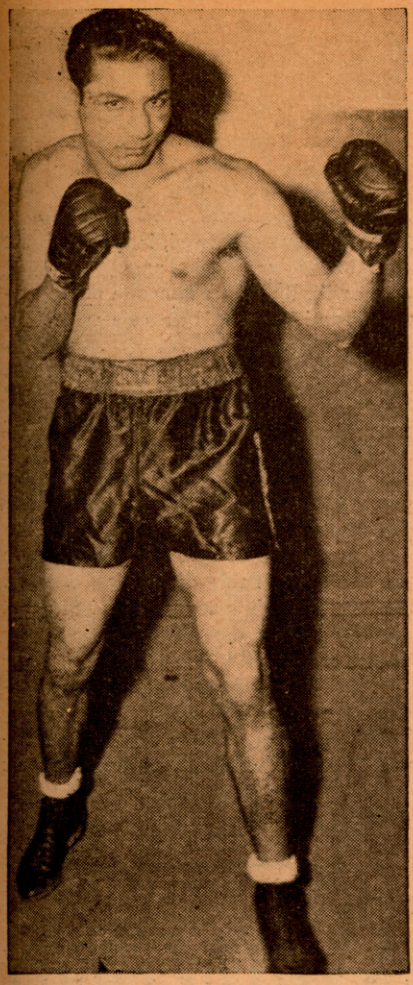
Until he stopped Maxie Shapiro, a game, hard-hitting lightweight who rates high in the profession, there still was some doubt about the ability of Armstrong. True he had clashed with such stars as Fritzie Zivic, Beau Jack, Tippy Larkin, Willie Joyce and Jimmy McDaniels, among others, and has been rated close to the top by this publication, but in none of those fights did he show his mettle as he did against the aggressive Shapiro, and later against Sammy Angott from whom he won in 10 rounds.

Armstrong is no longer the untiring, ceaseless puncher of his prime but he is still good enough to whip the majority of those who face the public as contenders either in the lightweight or the welter divisions. That he is washed up, there can be no doubt. He is about fifty per cent the old Hank. However, against the type of opposition the present day offers, he rates tops or close to it. Personally, I would like to see him retire. To get home his blows he takes entirely too much punishment for one who values his health.

* * *

JOE LOUIS was never one to sidestep an issue. So when the Army unmuzzled him after he had completed his Hollywood work and gave him permission to talk freely to the press, it was not surprising that Jolting Joe declared that he would like to fight Billy Conn in a championship match as soon as the war is over. "Billy is the logical contender," said Joe. When asked if he would like to meet Schmeling again, Louis declared he had no such desire. "He's too old and it would be no match." Incidentally, Joe offered the opinion that Sam Langford at his best would have knocked out Jack Dempsey. This should cause heaps of controversy among the old-timers.

IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH



Indian Gomez, hard-hitting Cuban middleweight.

ANDRE "INDIAN" GOMEZ

By FRED EISENSTADT

THE expression, "club fighter," simply means that a fighter gives satisfaction to the clients of fisticuffing, which—quite naturally—makes the club popular. Andre "Indian" Gomez is that sort of fighter. Tough, game, untiring. He takes a good wallop—and is good at giving one. Gomez, who is extremely gentle otherwise, is every bit a fighter once he steps into a ring.

Born in Habana, Cuba, on May 21, 1919, Gomez finished high school and got a job as a cobbler's assistant. Evenings he worked out at a local gym—trying his hand at boxing. His right, which wielded a hammer all day, whacking leather, proved very effective. At the advice of his watchers and guided by Manolo Fernandez, Andre entered an amateur tournament. He lost his first bout, but triumphed in four succeeding contests, winning three by knockouts.

He turned pro at the age of 21 and met most of the leading welterweights in Cuba. He lost several fights because of a cut eye. Andre won eight of his 25 battles by kayoes. He won the middleweight title of Cuba in 1941.

Gomez was brought here in July, 1942, by Lester Krell who had gone to Habana with his lightweight, Joe Peralta, for some ring engagements. Krell liked the black-haired, copper-skinned Gomez in action and signed the Cuban Indian to a contract and brought him to New York.

In his first showing here, Gomez knocked out Mike Piskin, who holds two decisions over welterweight champ, Freddie "Red" Cochrane. Next, he triumphed over the aggressive Jerry Fiorello in one of the most sensational battles ever witnessed. As a last-minute sub against the well-trained Vic Dellicurti at Madison Square Garden, Gomez—despite a badly cut eye which handicapped him severely—put up such a game, slashing battle that though he lost a close duke, he won thousands of followers.

Then, again boxing as a substitute, he battled Vinnie Rossano to an 8-round draw. His fight against the seasoned Wicky Harkins, was a thriller. The judges thought Wicky won and voted that way. Andre followed this by beating Pete Geno.

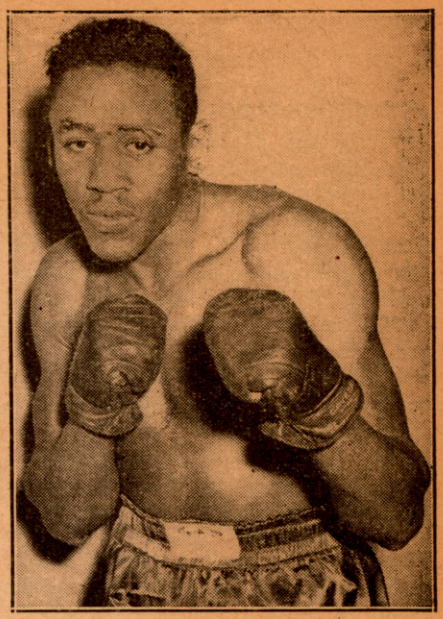
In his scrap with the thoroughly experienced Izzy Jannazzo, the courageous Cuban had Izzy dizzy with his lunging attack. He jolted Jannazzo with ripping rights and looping lefts. But the veteran's grand showmanship earned him the decision over the Cuban.

Gomez next trounced Tony Ferrera. Then he vanquished Tony Reno. Andre followed this victory by conquering Neil Miller. In his bout with Larney Moore, matters stand even—each holding a win over the other.

The Indian was unfortunate in most of his 31 pro fights, having almost invariably gone through them with a cut eye. But his manager had made Gomez take a long rest and the Cuban's eyes have had a good chance to heal thoroughly and completely.

Andre is trained by the popular "Mundito".

"Saint" Thomas, 200-pounder who is a member of Father Divine's clan.



Carl "Buddy" Farrell, clever New York welterweight.

CARL "BUDDY" FARRELL

ALTHOUGH it doesn't seem possible for a fighter to have a "different" style when plying his trade in the ring, Carl "Buddy" Farrell's manner of fisticuffing is distinctly novel in the way of prize fighting, and therefore highly interesting. His footwork as well as his fistwork is different. Farrell doesn't glide toward his foe; neither does he hop or shuffle. He measures his man.

Farrell never changes the impassive expression of his face during a battle. He has his eye focused on the mid-section at all times. This "down-stare" trick is a rarely used stratagem in ring warfare; it takes not only keen eyesight but strong willpower as well. Farrell is one of the few boxers to utilize this confusing trick in the ring today.

The broad-shouldered young Negro's cleverness comes from his extraordinary fistic style. His blows strike home with accuracy, and his punches carry plenty of power.

Farrell left the second term high school and boxed as an amateur for a year—winning all of his ten contests. He turned pro less than two years ago, and during that time participated in 26 battles—beating some of the best welter- and middleweights in the East. He trounced Marvin Bryant, twice; Rudy Giscomb, Johnny Jones, Freddie Wilson—and is the only man to beat the hard-walloping Al Jolson here.

Buddy has scored knockouts over such scrappers as Marty King, Johnny Caruso, Van McNutt, Larney Moore; also holds a TKO over Jerry Fiorello. He fought a hectic 8-round draw with Phil Norman. In a return engagement, Farrell had the better of the fight up to the time he fractured his right hand and Norman was declared the winner.

In his latest showing, Buddy had the St. Nick's clientele on edge as he battered his way to victory over Willie Hagan in seven sparkling heats. The 22-year-old Negro did a neat job.

(Continued on page 43)

THE "FIGHTING MECHS"

By CORPORAL JOE BUTERA

BECAUSE of its value in teaching the principles of hand-to-hand combat, boxing has assumed an important role in the physical training program at Seymour Johnson Field, N. C.

At this post of the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command, where thousands of "fighting mechanics" are turned out for the Air Forces, several high-ranking professional boxers are using their civilian experience in the ring to the end that every soldier may be taught how to defend himself.

Under the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command policy of physical fitness for all, hundreds of men gather daily at the post's sports arena. They range from Golden Glovers to novices. But each, under the boxing program arranged by Lieut. E. Frank Eckman, is expected to learn how to defend himself with his fists.

Each soldier undergoes a rigid physical examination at the beginning of his training. Rope-skipping, shadow boxing, calisthenics and bag-punching on the light and heavy bags are employed to get him into good physical condition before he proceeds to actual instruction in the art of boxing.

Chief Instructor Staff Sergeant Eddie Mader, formerly one of the game's ranking heavies, with wins over Tony Galento, Al Ettore, Gus Dorazio and others, uses his skill and experience in the ring to teach all of the "tricks of the trade." Meyer Siegel, a former welterweight from New York City, works each day with the more experienced amateurs in the camp.

A program similar to the intramural system of a college or university has been set up for a post-wide boxing tournament. A schedule has been arranged which makes it possible for every soldier to be eligible for the various division honors. By elimination, squadron champions will meet title winners in other squadrons until post championships are decided.

Enthusiasm for the weekly boxing shows has been mounting steadily and future ring greats quite conceivably will result from the opportunities which men are receiving to develop latent fistic talents under capable supervision. However, the first objective is not developing boxing champions, but teaching men to win fights for their lives with their bare hands if necessary.

This has been called a war of machines. It is true that mechanized warfare is waged with the greatest, most varied and most destructive mechanisms which the human mind ever has conceived, but it is also true that in this war men must fight to the death with their bare hands in mortal combat in which there is no rule and nothing is barred.

They are being developed into tough fighting men who are learning all the tricks of attack and defense for any emergency that might arise. Boxing isn't being taught merely for recreation purposes, though that is one of the reasons. Primarily the sport is being used as a means to condition the men for the great task that lies ahead of them on the battle fields of Europe, Asia and Africa. Though many of the men do not participate in the various tournaments staged at the field, everyone gets a chance to learn the rudiments of boxing for defensive purposes.

The "Fighting Mechs" at Seymour Johnson Field are being taught how to win this fight!

Camp Stewart in Spotlight

By CORPORAL HOWARD F. BELL

"SHOOT 'em Down," the motto of Camp Stewart, Ga., the South's anti-aircraft training center, is being translated to "Knock 'em Down" by the post boxing team.

The efficient Stewart squad, composed of former professionals, amateurs and some newcomers to the ring, has laid down a devastating barrage of punches to win four of their five inter-camp matches.

High point in the current season for the anti-aircraft mittmen was their recent victory over the Parris Island Marines, coached by Tommy Loughran, former light-heavyweight champion of the world.

Until they bumped into Stewart on the second card of a home-and-home series, the Marines were undefeated in inter-camp competition. Victory for the anti-aircrafters was satisfying revenge for their only setback, which they received from the Marines at Parris Island in the season opener.

Also chalked up in the Stewart record book are a pair of victories over Moody Field, Ga., and one over Hunter Field, Ga.

Sgt. John Pepe, New York City, who had 60 professional fights under the ring name of "Johnny Pape," is coach of the Stewart squad, and he has found a wealth of material at the camp.

Three of his fighters were seasoned professionals before they donned khaki. One of them, Peter Prosper, Philadelphia, Pa., fought under the name of George Larover. He was a lightweight then, but now tips the scales at 145 to qualify as a welterweight.

Prosper's outstanding bout was his decision over Marine Phil DeAngelis, Ravenna, O., 149-pounder, who is regarded as a likely contender for the welterweight crown by Coach Loughran.

Two other Stewart stars who gained experience as professionals are Johnny Imbrenda, Philadelphia, another welterweight, and Jose Rivera, New York City, a featherweight. Both are masters of mayhem in the ring.

Jim Neal, 140-pounder from Baltimore, Md., is another consistent winner on the Stewart squad. He formerly was South Atlantic A.A.U. champion.

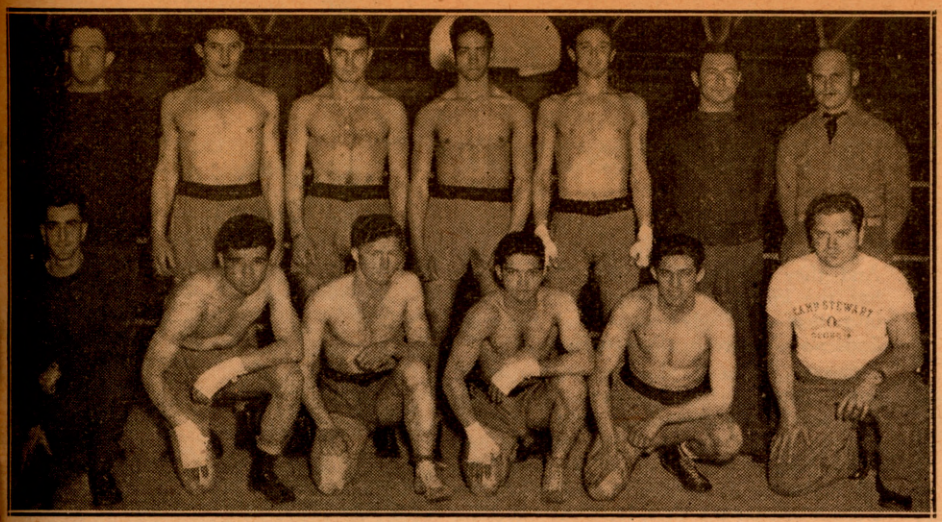
Other hard-hitting anti-aircrafters are: Peter Kiser, 165, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Steve Kwacz, 155, Brooklyn, N. Y.; William Blasini, 145, New York City, and Tex Freedman, 135, Houston, Tex.

In addition to sponsoring the post boxing team, the Special Service Branch presents all-star and elimination bouts in Stewart's spacious Sports Arena each Friday night, proving that boxing has "caught on" at Stewart.

Some of the outstanding boxers seen in these bouts are colored soldiers. Prominent among them is Thomas Hogan, 140 pounds, former New York City professional; Ernest Knight, 148 pounds, Trenton, N. J., who had more than 300 professional bouts before he entered service, and Shelton Bell, 185 pounds, Dayton, O.

Bell, a former National Golden Gloves heavyweight champion, is to be matched shortly with John Blackman, 235-pound behemoth from Paris, Tex., who for many years was a sparring partner for Max Baer.

As at all other camps, the officers at Camp Stewart offer encouragement to the lads who come out for boxing. The sport not only is an excellent morale builder, but as a conditioner it has proved its worth in this all-out war. Not every soldier who dons the mitts goes in for competitive boxing, but those who have done so have given an excellent account of themselves and have won the praises of their officers.



Camp Stewart's crack boxing team, which has won four of the five inter-camp matches in which it has competed. Front row, left to right—Sgt. Sidney Rothbard, Newark, N. J. (athletic instructor), Johnny Imbrenda, Jim Neal, Jose Rivera, Peter Prosper and Thomas Murphy of Philadelphia, handler. Rear row, left to right—Jim Bonner, Scranton, Pa., handler and referee; Peter Kiser, Steve Kwacz, William Blasini, Tex Freedman, Phil Farrah, Washington, D. C., handler, and John Pepe, coach.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Joe Bettina, Fort Lewis, Washington

Q.—In a recent issue, you carried a story by The Observer on Harry Bobo and in it, the statement was made that he and Melio Bettina broke even in their two fights. Isn't that an error?

A.—Yes. Bettina won both contests.

Sgt. Pete Lariver, Camp Breckenridge, Ky.

Q.—Who is Jimmy Brady? How good is Babe Synott?

A.—Brady is a British bantamweight. That's the only Brady I know. Synott is an ordinary fighter.

Sgt. I. A. Cohen, Fort Bragg, N. C.

Q.—From whom did Lou Brouillard win the welter crown and how did he lose it?

A.—Lou outpointed Young Jack Thompson at Boston on October 23, 1931, in 15 rounds and lost the title to Jackie Fields in Chicago, January 28, 1932, in 10 rounds.

Billy Barchi, Danbury, Conn.

Q.—How long did Benny Leonard remain in the ring?

A.—He started in 1912 and fought regularly until 1924 when he retired the undefeated lightweight champion of the world. Then he made a comeback in 1931 and retired again after being stopped by Jimmy McLarnin in 1932.

G. Nels, Walden, N. J.

Q.—What were the results of the Gans and Nelson fights and under what rules did they fight?

A.—Nelson lost to Gans on a foul in 42 rounds, September 3, 1906, at Goldfield, Nev.; knocked out Gans in 17 rounds at San Francisco, July 4, 1908, and knocked out Gans a second time in 21 rounds at Colma, Cal., on Sept. 9, 1908. The rules were the Marquis of Queensberry Rules.

Keith Ludlow, Ontario, Can.

Q.—What was the date of the first Louis vs. Schmeling fight? I think you erred in a recent issue.

A.—June 22, 1936. Yes, I made an error. I gave the year as 1935.

Arthur Hemple, San Diego, Cal.

Q.—In the fight between Frank Moran and Jess Willard in the old Madison Square Garden, who refereed and what champions were introduced in the ring. Who was the announcer?

A.—"Eagle Eye" Charley White was the third man in the ring. While waiting for the bout to get started, Joe Humphreys, who was the announcer, spotted four former world champions in the audience and asked them into the ring. They obliged. The men were Kid McCoy, James J. Corbett, John L. Sullivan and Bob Fitzsimmons. Humphreys had the quartet hold hands while he made the introductions. After the fight, he said it was his greatest moment as an announcer. Sullivan received a tremendous ovation.

Jewel Garnes, Wise, N. C.

Q.—What has become of Johnny Withers, Al Wadlow, and Luther Beetie?

A.—I don't know. They are probably in the army. Should some of our readers know what each is doing, I will appreciate a word from them.

Benjamin Avalos, Los Alamitos, Cal.

Q.—How many times did Baby Arizmendi box Armstrong?

A.—They fought six times. Arizmendi beat Armstrong Dec. 22, 1933 in 10 rounds; Nov. 3, 1934, 12 rounds; Jan. 2, 1935, 12 rounds; then lost to Armstrong on August 4, 1936, 10 rounds; March 15, 1938, 10 rounds; January 10, 1939, 10 rounds in welterweight title bout. Get my All-Time Record Book for all this information.

R. R. Pearl, a Reader

Q.—What states other than New York and Maryland are not members of the National Boxing Association? What were the weights of Conn and Louis in their title bout? In Buddy Baer's first bout with Louis, did he actually floor Joe with a clean punch? Besides Joe Choynski and Max Baer, were there ever any good heavyweights? Who in your opinion was the greatest middleweight? I say Mickey Walker. Looking through a sports book I find your name linked to the New York *Graphic* in 1930. Did you then have any idea of becoming editor of THE RING?

A.—Only 35 states are members of the N.B.A. You'll find the complete list on page 11, All-Time Ring Record Book. Conn weighed 174 to Louis' 199½. Yes. Baer struck Louis while Joe was off balance. Daniel Mendoza, champion of England in 1790. Few others worth while.

Tommy Ryan was a great all around man and on general ability, should take preference over Walker, the man you name. Harry Greb and Stanley Ketchel were greater fighters than Walker, your choice. I was never associated with the New York "Graphic" though I wrote several stories for the special section. I was Editor of THE RING from the start, 1922.

Abe Sulkin, Chattanooga, Tenn.

Q.—Did Jack Dempsey floor Tunney in either of their two fights? Was Dempsey put on the canvas at any time?

A.—Yes, in second fight, the famous "Fourteen Count" is based on the knockdown of Tunney in the seventh round. In the eighth round of the same fight, Tunney floored Dempsey.

Joe Walley, Youngstown, O.

Q.—Did Billy Soose ever hold a world title?

A.—In the eyes of the New York Boxing Commission, yes. He was crowned by that body the world middleweight champion.

Curkin Salley, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Did Fritzie Zivic and Lew Jenkins fight more than once?

A.—Yes, they fought a draw of ten rounds on December 20, 1940, in the Garden and in a return engagement on May 25, 1942, in the Garden Zivic stopped Lew in ten rounds. Get my All-Time Ring Record Book for full records of all fighters.

L. A. C. Knox, R.A.F., Sydney, Nova Scotia

Q.—Did Benny Lynch ever fight Jimmy Warnock? I say they fought in Ireland and in Glasgow and my buddy disputes that.

A.—Yes, twice. On March 2, 1936, Lynch lost in 12 rounds in Belfast, and on June 2, 1939, in 10 rounds in Glasgow.

H. C. Clark, Cambridge, Mass.

Q.—Did Joe Gans and Joe Walcott fight? If so, who won? I believe they did fight. What were the results of the fights between Sam Langford and Gunboat Smith? Also Langford and Fred Fulton, if they fought?

A.—Gans and Walcott fought a draw on September 30, 1904, in San Francisco, Calif. On November 17, 1913, Smith won in 12 rounds from Langford in Boston. Fulton beat Langford on September 19, 1907. Langford quit in seventh round. Fred won again on February 22, 1919, in San Francisco in four.

Michael Bernadi, Philadelphia, Pa.

Q.—What three fighters stopped Joe Grim? Name the hardest hitters between Sullivan and Louis, Gans and Bobby Barrett, and George K.O. Chaney, Ketchel and Langford. Did any fighter knock out Bettina when he was light-heavyweight king in New York?

A.—Grim was knocked out by Young Zeringer in 1904, in five rounds; by Sailor Burke in 1906, in three. Get his full record in the All-Time Record book. Sullivan, according to those who saw both in action. K.O. Chaney was the heaviest hitter. Langford.

Tom Strada, New Baltz, N. Y.

Q.—Where is Jimmy Webb? What titles did Barney Ross hold? When was Bivins born?

A.—Jimmy Webb is at an army Air Base in Texas. Barney Ross held the junior welterweight title, the lightweight and the welterweight title. Jimmy Bivins was born in 1921 and started to fight in 1940.

S/Sgt. John Zaharieff, Sioux City, Iowa

Q.—Did Louis floor Billy Conn or did Conn slip before the knockout punch was landed? My soldier comrades insist that Louis dropped Billy and I say he slipped.

A.—Conn slipped in the first and the tenth rounds. He was dropped only for the final count.

Gardner Pease, Houston, Tex.

Q.—What fighter made the most money in the ring? What were the receipts in the two fights between Schmeling and Sharkey?

A.—Dempsey got the most in his fighting career, with Tunney second and Louis third, but Tunney's pay for his second fight with Dempsey was the largest sum ever paid for one fight to anyone. The receipts were $749,935 for the first fight, and $432,365 for the second fight. You'll find all this in my All-Time Record Book.

Corp. C. DeCoster, Ft. Varnum, R. I.

Q.—Did Tunney and Loughran ever fight for the light-heavyweight title? Did Carnera and Loughran fight more than once?

A.—No. They fought in 1922 and the bout was an eight-rounder, no-decision, staged in Philadelphia. Carnera and Loughran fought only once and Carnera won. You'll find these in my All-Time Ring Record Book, which you should have.

Pfc. Tom Carroll, Brigham, Utah

Q.—Was Rube Ferns a good or just an ordinary fighter?

A.—One of our greatest. A fighter from head to toes.

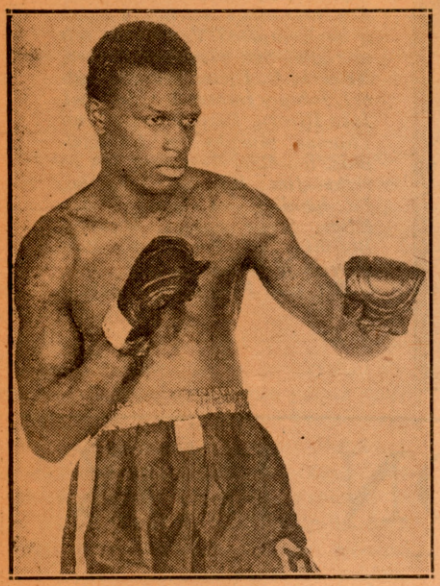
George C. Driscoll, Olean, N. Y.

Q.—In a discussion my friend insists that there is no class known as paperweight nor was there ever such a class. I say there was. Is such a class still in boxing?

A.—No. It was discontinued about 1910. It started about 1887. The lowest class in boxing now under commission rules is the flyweight.

ROOKIES *of the* RING

By FRED EISENSTADT



Charley Lewis, a New York lad, who got his boxing knowledge in the CCC camps.

CHARLEY LEWIS

JUST as sure as you can't tell a book by its cover, so can't the caliber of a fighter be judged by his build. Take Charley Lewis for example. He is a tall slender kid, quiet-mannered and retiring—when not in the ring. But when the sound of the gong sends him into action, his quiet and placid manner vanishes and he becomes a destructive machine.

Proof of his punching power are kayoes over such lads as clever Clyde English, experienced Frank Franconeri, speedy Jackie Donahue, and Jose Domingo Rozo. He defeated hard-belting Cannonball Gibson, capable Freddie Yellavich, the popular Red Brown, beat Billy Reed and Sammy Garcia, stopped No No Cuebas twice, and out of 21 bouts he won 18. Two close ones he lost to the highly-touted Lefty LaChance.

Lewis was born in New York City on December 3, 1923. While attending high school, he won eight out of the ten Police Athletic League contests in which he took part. He left high school after two years of it and joined the CCC camp, where he worked as company clerk. While there, he boxed as a bantamweight, winning three inter-camp tournaments.

After a year at the CCC camp, Charley came back to New York and began to box as a pro under the management of Tommy Dio. That was in October, 1942. He began to compete against good boys right from the start. So favorable an impression did Lewis make in New Jersey, where his pro career began that the matchmakers submitted to the demands of the fans and consented to let the hard-punching colored kid take part in main events. That, after campaigning in the preliminary class for only three months.

Charley's style of fighting is the kind that fans enjoy. There is nothing ostentatious in his pose. He gets to work as soon as the timekeeper gives the signal. His fists begin to snap against the face of his foe. And they are no light jabs. No, Lewis has the knack of putting plenty of snap into them—and when they land, his rival finds no pleasure in the experience.

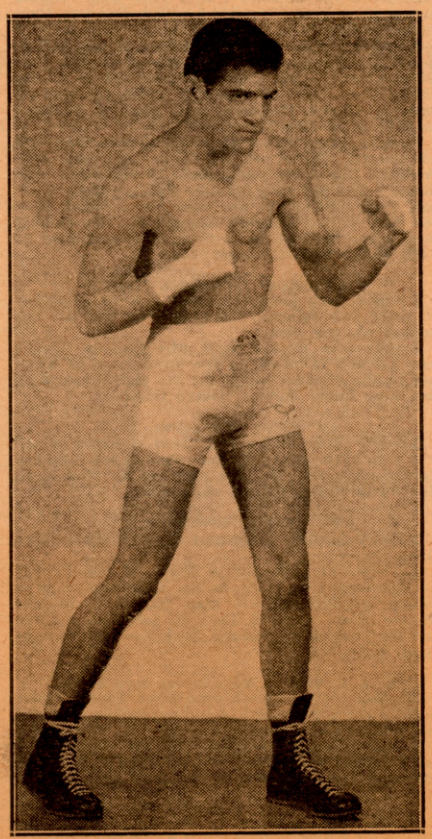
Charley is well able to take a good punch. He is strong and game. New York fans saw Lewis uncork his right and crash it against the chin of Clyde English and topple him to the canvas. Not many boys can claim the distinction of hitting English a clean belt on the chin, let alone knocking him out.

Charley, whose parents are both dead, lives with a friend. He is quiet and retiring. He speaks Spanish and spends a lot of his spare time practicing to play the clarinet and saxophone. He hopes to lead his own orchestra when he's through as a fighter.

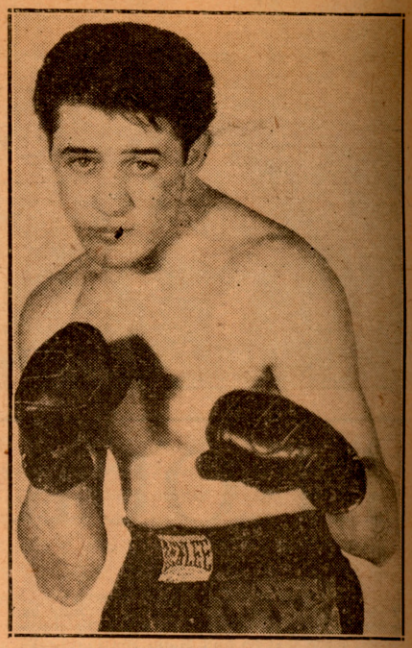
* * *

FREDDIE ADDEO

THE dove may be a symbol of peace, but that doesn't mean the fellow who breeds them must necessarily be an olive branch waver. At any rate, Freddie Addeo —who is a pigeon "mumbler" and really a fine quiet young man—is neither peaceful nor timid when hard fighting is called for. He has proven himself to be a courageous fighter in the prize ring and a real patriot, ready and willing to fight for his home land.



Julio Gallucci, Hartford's former amateur, who is making good in the pro ranks.



Freddie Addeo, a crowd pleaser who hails from Brooklyn, N. Y.

Addeo began to take an interest in boxing in 1941. After only one week of training at Jack Barro's gym, Freddie entered the Golden Gloves. Guided by his trainer, Conrad Bulto, the youngster won 13 out of 15 contests. In July, 1942, Addeo turned pro under the banner of Leo Dattner and Al Fink.

Addeo is a crowd pleaser. At the sound of the gong, he advances—and without wasting time in posing or making meaningless motions with his mitts—he gets to work firing punches at his foe. Although primarily a fighter, Freddie knows the science of boxing.

Born in Brooklyn on June 17, 1923, Freddie left Brooklyn Automotive High School at the age of 17 to work in a factory. Then came his short career as a simon-pure. As a pro he won 18 out of 20 battles—defeating three main event fighters: Mickey LaRosa, Joe Genovese, Jimmy Paraggio.

Other good boys to taste defeat at his hands are: Charlie Aldrich, Harry Diduck, Willis Johnson, Gregory Costello, Cedric Flournoy, Willie Bush, Angelo Gonzales (twice), Jimmy Rinaldi, Clyde English, Ralph Ferrar and Willie Downing—half of whom he knocked out. He also beat Jimmy Morrison. His trainer is Whitey Bimstein.

When not working in the gym, Addeo spends much of his time with his 200 pigeons. He became a pigeon "mumbler" eight years ago. He has a twenty-foot coop which he built, on the roof of his home.

Freddie interrupted his boxing career at the start of this year by enlisting in the Army. However, he was honorably discharged after two months of service because he has two extra toes on his left foot.

Arnold Pep, Newark middleweight, who looks like a good prospect.

JULIO GALLUCCI

GEORGE GAINSFORD, the big amiable colored trainer who is responsible for the success of Ray Robinson and many other fighters, is sure that his new protege, Julio Gallucci, is headed for success. "The boy is strong and game, can take a punch —and punches pretty well himself. But what is more important, he is ambitious. He wants to learn how to box and is willing to work hard to succeed. You can do things with a kid like that."

Born in Hartford, Conn., on May 18, 1924, Gallucci quit high school at the age of 16, when his father died, and went to work driving a truck. After 18 months at this, he went to work for his friend, Bernie Rosenfield, as a gas station attendant.

Julio always had a yearning to be a boxer, but the necessity of earning his daily bread kept him too busy. However, Rosenfield gave him time off afternoons, so Gallucci was able to work out at the Charter Oak gym, where featherweight champ, Willie Pep, does his training. After only three weeks of gym work, Julio began to box in the amateurs.

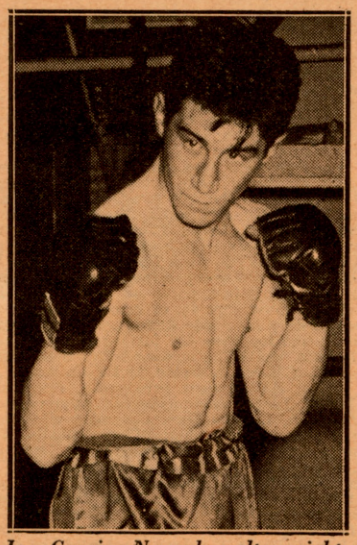
After winning all of his ten contests as a simon-pure, Gallucci decided to come to New York. He arrived here last January and placed himself under the guidance of George Gainsford, who entered him in the Golden Gloves. Upon seeing the way Julio kayoed three opponents, Gainsford promptly turned him pro. He lost two close dukes out of seven starts to date. He made a hit at Madison Square Garden by trouncing tough Ray Puig in 8 rounds. He then beat Red Brown, lost to Johnny Price, licked Alex Doyle, kayoed Jimmy Davis and defeated Lew Maxwell in eight rounds.

* * *

ARNOLD PEP

NEWARK has a good middleweight prospect in Arnold Pep, chosen in the April issue as the most promising fighter in his division for the month. Since then he has trained down to the welter limit in which class he prefers to compete, but it is doubtful if he will be as good in that division as he would in the higher.

Pep has done all of his fighting in New Jersey where he is a popular club fighter. He knocked out Randy Drew in two rounds; won over Lester Hodges, stopped Lenny Carlton in one; won over Billy Miller in four; stopped Willie Francis in one; knocked out Lew Perez in the fourth; won over Buddy Newey in four; drew with Buddy Newey in six and lost by a K.O. in the sixth to Johnny Jones; beat Charley Becker in six and stopped Jimmy Morrison in two.



Joe Curcio, Newark welterweight, who though crude, furnishes good club entertainment.

JOE CURCIO

IN JOE CURCIO, the Newark welterweight, New Jersey has a lad who though he still has much to learn, is making progress. Win, lose, or draw, he furnishes the fans with good entertainment, and that's why he is a good drawing card in his home burg.

Joe's record to date shows the following: Knockouts over Stevenson, Phil Doyle, B. Williams and Jack Taylor in one round each; a kayo in two rounds over Joe Gambaro; in four over H. Callahan and victories by decisions over Bebe Wilkins, Pete Manchio and Jimmy Morrison. He drew with Alex Doyle and Jimmy Morrison; lost to Joe Gambora twice, and to Tony Riccio and was stopped by Willie Beltram in three rounds.

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WE PAY THE POSTAGE

NEW ENGLAND FISTIC NEWS
By TONY PETRONELLA

WILLIE PEP, the fabulous Hartford boxing master, retained his corner of the world's featherweight crown by decisively trouncing Sal Bartola of East Boston in a fifteen-round title scrap at Braves Field before a crowd of 14,000, which paid a gross gate of $46,984, somewhat below the expectations of Co-Promoters Eddie Mack and Jack O'Brien of the Boston Boxing Association.

This was considerably under the Boston fight gate record of $58,061 set by a 26,379 throng at the Jim Maloney-Ricardo Bertazzolo match in 1929, also at Braves Field, and the close to $58,000 gate that was paid at the Maloney-Tom Heeney scrap, also in 1929. The Mack-O'Brien combine expected a gathering of 30,000 to pay more than $75,000 for this sterling match. Last April, in a non-title fight of ten rounds at the Boston Garden, these boys drew close to $40,000. Pep also won that one.

But, while the first scrap was a close tilt, this match, with the crown on the line, Pep won handily. Concentrating almost exclusively on left jabs and left hooks, the peppery titlist made somewhat of a monotonous matter of his point collecting against a foe who just couldn't get to first base in matching him in speed and skill. This writer's score sheet showed eleven rounds for Pep, two for Bartola and two were even.

Only one of the Bartola rounds found the East Boston boy with a clear-cut margin. That was the sixth canto, and in that one, possibly spurred on by the memory of a great showing in the sixth frame of the first setto, Sal tried hard to stem the tide, but was found wanting. He stung the elusive Pep with a couple of lefts to the head and with one right-hand lead to the jaw. But from there on to the finish, with the lone exception of the tenth, the scrap was virtually a romp for the classy Connecticut pride.

Neither the champ nor the challenger bore many marks of the fight. Pep's nose trickled blood in the tenth and again in the eleventh, while Bartola's left eyelid was puffed out as early as the fifth.

Pep weighed just 126 pounds, while Bartola tipped the scales at 125½ at weighing-in time.

In the six-round semi-final, Jackie Capparell, 159½, Boston, gained a split-verdict over Burley Lanier, 166, Philadelphia, who had previously scored an eight-round kayo over Capparell at the Fall River Casino. This match was a corker all the way. In the scheduled four-round opener, Charlie Sardo, 155, Revere, kayoed Floyd Barrett, 148, of the U. S. Army in the second frame. In a six, Johnny Compo, 131, New Haven, scored a three-round T.K.O. over Tommy Greb, 126, Boston; while in a four-rounder, Billy Reid, 138, New York, outpointed Joe Gillis, 131, Springfield.

Punching as of old and looking better than he has in many months, Larrupin' Larry Bolvin, 127¼, Providence, sensationally kayoed Tony Costa, 130, Woonsocket, in the second round of a scheduled ten-round main event at the Rhode Island Auditorium, Providence, before a crowd of close to 4,000, which paid $6,800 to sit in. This was the second kayo Bolvin scored over his Woonsocket rival, his first was at the Marieville Gardens in 1940.

There was nothing to it as Larry, determined to get back in the limelight after an indifferent season, sailed into Costa and pelted him with as beautiful a series of blows as has been seen around here in a long time. He floored Costa four times in the second round before Referee Tim Ferrick called a halt, but Costa was out for fair.

Dave "Golden Boy" Andrews, 146½, Lowell, scored a five-round T.K.O. over tough Frankie MacDougall, 146, Boston, in the scheduled eight-round semi-final. Hitting MacDougall with everything in the book, Andrews had him in a bad way when Referee Ferrick stopped the one-sided fray.

Gene Boulden, 147, Providence Negro, continued on victory trail by a close, though good, win over capable George MacKinney, 146, of Buffalo, now fighting out of Providence, in the six-round prelim. Boulden, a stablemate of Larry Bolvin, looks better with each start, and it looks like Manager Joe DeRosa has another winner.

In another six, Tony Jordan, 177, a sub from Boston, was no match for Al Francis, 181¾, former East Providence amateur, and Francis was a winner in 1:58 of the first round. The curtain-raiser six went to Charlie Sardo, 159, Revere, a repeat winner over Eddie Sylvia, 160, Providence.

Roughhouse Ralph Zannelli, 147¾, Providence, scored an impressive ten-round victory over Vern Patterson, 151¼, of Hartford, at the Rhode Island Auditorium before a 2,600 crowd which paid $4,400. Zannelli won easily, taking eight of the ten rounds and showing a world of class in turning the trick. Patterson, previously unbeaten in five Providence starts, never was in contention.

Right from the outset, when Zannelli rocked Patterson with stiff flying jabs, following with crushing lefts and rights to the head, the issue was never in doubt. Zannelli floored Patterson twice, once in the third and again in the ninth, but several times he sent him into the ropes. It was Zannelli's best local showing since his Nat Bor win several years back when he was skyrocketing to welterweight fame.

Dave Andrews, 146, Lowell, gained an eight-round verdict over Bobby Howard, 152¾, Worcester, in the semi-final. It was a rousing test with the popular "Golden Boy" out in front at the wire. Gene Boulden, 145, Providence, beat Popeye O'Coyne, 144, Worcester, in a six-round feature prelim; George MacKinney, 144, Buffalo and Providence, scored a three-round T.K.O. over game Frankie Topazio, 143½, Bristol, in a scheduled six, and the other six-rounder went to Charlie Sardo, 157, Revere, over Eddie Sylvia, 160, Providence.

Al Costa, 149, Woonsocket, scored an impressive ten-round victory over Dave Andrews, 145, Lowell, at the Fall River Casino. It was a bitter duel, with Costa's cleverness prevailing in the long run, although Andrews was far from disgraced and this writer would like to see another tussle between these boys to really decide the issue, so close was this bout.

Francis Leonard, 134, Taunton, former national amateur featherweight champion, won his second pro fight by kayoing Oscar St. Pierre, 131, Fall River, in two heats. Leonard, after a long layoff, needs a little more work, but is a cinch to be one of the best boys around New England before long.

George MacKinney, 144, Providence, and Johnny Dougwillo, 145, Worcester, fought a stirring six-round draw in the semi-final.

Eddie Ellis, 150, Quincy, gained a T.K.O. over veteran Frankie Britt, 149, Fall River, in a scheduled ten-round main bout at the Fall River Casino. The end came as Britt couldn't get off the stool for the eighth round. Ellis punched Britt around the body, aggravating an old side injury.

In the six-round semi-final, Mal Smallwood, 148, Boston, defeated Jimmy Synott, 144, Fall River.

Johnny Cool, 134, Worcester, scored a fifth round T.K.O. over Russell Sawyer, 135, New York, and Frankie Nelson, 158, Boston, won over Al Gilbert, 160, Washington, D. C., in eight rounds, at Mechanics Hall, Worcester.

Gene Buffalo, 165, Philadelphia, scored a ten-round win over Tiger Ted Lowry, 174, New Bedford, at the Bristol Casino, New Bedford. It was Lowry's last fight before entering the Army.

Staff Sergeant Martin Taber, East Providence colored feather star, now with the U. S. Army somewhere in the European theatre, writes about his fisticuffing with the Army boys as part of a recreational program. Taber, who was the first Rhode Island boxer, and probably the first New England glove tosser, to enter the armed forces for World War II, is teaching the boys in his colored contingent a few tricks of the trade.

A credit to the boxing game, Taber was one of the most promising leather-pushers in this section until he answered the call to arms. He constantly writes his manager, Frankie Travis, who moans at the thought of losing Taber, but is happy to know that his boy is doing a great job "over there."

LITTLE SHOTS—Jack Finell, the veteran boxing official, is still going strong after a career of more than thirty-five years as an arbiter. He's one of the most capable to come down the line in local history in Rhode Island . . . . Larry Bolvin is in line for some big feather shots. Manager Joe DeRosa would like nothing better than another chance at N.B.A. Champion Jackie Callura . . . . Sam Price, Boston fight personality, returned to the Rhode Island Auditorium as co-promoter of the Arena A. C. with Dave Cashman, who earned quite a reputation for himself as a big-line fistic promoter during the past season . . . . For fight fans, if you ever come into Providence, drop into Manny Almeida's Ringside Bar, Mathewson Street, and take a peek at Manny's Fistic Hall of Fame, beautifully painted on the walls. Manny promoted the first world's title fight ever held in Rhode Island in 1939, in the Joey Archibald-Leo Rodak feather tussle.

Johnny Martin, Boston's ace referee, finally worked in the Pep-Bartola title match after all the squawk made by the Bartola followers. He needs no apologies as a third man . . . . Jimmy DeAmbra and George Lobris of the Victory S. C. will only run spot shows at Arcadia Hall, Providence, this summer. They'll wait until after Labor Day for a resumption of regular cards . . . . Now it looks like the Mack-O'Brien combine will stage a Pep-Jackie Callura world's title bout to-end-all-featherweight-title-bouts some time before the middle of August . . . . This is one that would positively break all New England fistic records . . . . Mark Fannon, former writer of this column, has arrived overseas with his division of fighting Yanks. He's somewhere in England. Wish you luck, pal, and will be seeing you soon.

NEW MARYLAND COMMISSION
By NATE PHILLIPS

WITH the present term of the commissioners of the State Athletic Commission expiring, Governor Herbert R. O'Connor has appointed the outgoing chairman, Robert A. Sindall, to a more important post, and has made Thomas P. McDonagh, a member of the commission, the new chairman, with Dr. Anthony L. Buchness and Michael F. Freedman, the other two members.

This new commission is now made up of men who have identified themselves with sports for some time. The chairman, a well-known business man from southern Maryland, knows the workings of the commission, having been on it for the past four years. Dr. Buchness has always been around sports and is a well-known physician. Mr. Freedman is one of the better known local attorneys and has always been an enthusiaste boxing and wrestling fan. He also has been identified with sports for quite some time.

Many innovations are in store for the fans, and while not made public as yet, one will be to have an inspector visit the various gyms from time to time to see that the participants for that week's show are in training, and will be in condition for their fight.

The commission affairs are still being capably handled by Secretary Joe Kelly.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

LEN WADSWORTH, Canadian middleweight king, is a much better fighter than is generally figured. In fact, he is a match for any middleweight in the world. After defending his crown twice in a fortnight against leading challengers in Montreal, the Sudbury socker travelled out to Vancouver with his recently acquired manager, Maurice Foreman, to put his title on the line against Harvey Dubs, the Windsor boy, now with the Navy on the Pacific Coast. Wadsworth won the verdict in their twelve-rounder. He floored Dubs for nine in the last round and made a terrific hit with the fans.

Al Evans worked right back to a shot at Wadsworth by scoring knockout victories over his local rivals, Leo O'Leary and Dave "Killer" Viau, in the top bouts of two Max Alper cards. In Alper's final indoor show, Evans flattened O'Leary in four rounds. On the same card, Viau repeated a four-round kayo he had previously scored over Guy Lemieux; Camille Gosselin stopped Paul Rivest in a round, Jackie Brace whipped Charlie Bradbury, and Sam Cynamen beat Leo Methot.

Evans had a tough time of it with Viau in their battle that featured Alper's opening outdoor presentation at the Stade Exchange. The attendance was probably cut in half as the show was postponed from the night before due to rain, and counter attractions kept the crowd down. Viau tore into Evans from the start and was doing well until Evans cracked his ribs with a two-fisted volley early in the fourth, Viau succumbing painfully.

Frankie Genovese, somewhat overweight after a long layoff, made an impressive debut to Montreal fans when he decisioned Gerard Vachon convincingly in the companion ten-rounder. Vachon's cagy, cautious style was made to order for the former Canadian welter king, who is quite a showman as well as a flashy boxer.

The semi-final six-rounder was a sizzling draw between Lulu O'Connor, Maurice Foreman's protege, who is regarded as Canada's best flyweight, and Frankie Brant, who came along with Jack Allen and Frankie Genovese from Toronto.

O'Connor staged a strong finish and was the aggressor most of the time, but Brant's stylish boxing impressed the judges enough to give him a draw. Brant must have figured he couldn't do as well again as he refused a return bout. O'Connor is a prime favorite with the fans and is slated to box main events shortly. In the prelims, all sixes, Jackie Brace trounced Dick Conners, and Jean Paul Desjardins, making his pro debut, scored a close one over Leo Methot.

The Shanks brothers are doing well in their United States campaigns. Wilfe, the kid brother, knocked out Frankie Falco in three heats in Hartford. Oliver, the heavyweight, sustained a broken rib in the first round of his comeback start against Jimmy Gordon at the Broadway Arena but went into high gear in the second round to knock Gordon out with his first two punches. It was his first fight in two years, and the big lad, now in the Army, promises to go quite a way along the fistic trail. Both of the Shanks boys are being handled out of New York by George Sheppard for their Montreal manager.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

THE RING Editor will greatly appreciate the receipt of names of all amateur and professional fighters who are in any branch of the armed forces.

Managers, fighters, correspondents—kindly send me the names of such boxers.

Let me have the state from which each comes and the outfit to which the boxer belongs.

NEWS *of the* MAT WORLD

JOE PARELLI, Dallas, Texas, former world's middleweight and lightheavyweight champion, is now touring the East. The veteran Italian has been around for 25 years but he is going as well as ever.

Here in the East he has defeated men almost twice his weight—he tips the beam at only 185 pounds—and promoters like to show him in headline bouts.

Joe doesn't have to wrestle for a living as a ranch in Texas brings his income into double figures, but he likes the game and will continue to grapple as long as promoters continue to hand out the big purses.

Parelli intends to remain around the East all summer. He will have plenty to do, as even a few Canadian impresarios have made him attractive offers.

Joe has entertained soldiers in several camps. Recently he visited Camp Pickett in Virginia where he was the hit of the evening. He is a veteran of the last war in which he saw service in South Africa. He is a tough wrestler, one who can give and take.

* * *

NEWSY ITEMS from here and there —El Diablo, the masked matman, has almost completely recovered from his automobile accident and is back at the mat wars in California. Diablo, who was employed at the Shipyards, was struck by an interurban train as he was driving to work and was critically injured. However, now after a long lay-off he seems to be his old, battling self. . . . Louie Thesz, that fine St. Louis boy who formerly held the N.W.A. championship, is now employed in the Houston Shipyards. In his spare time, Thesz works with the "Dogs for Defense" organization training the "hounds" to make hamburger out of the Nazis.

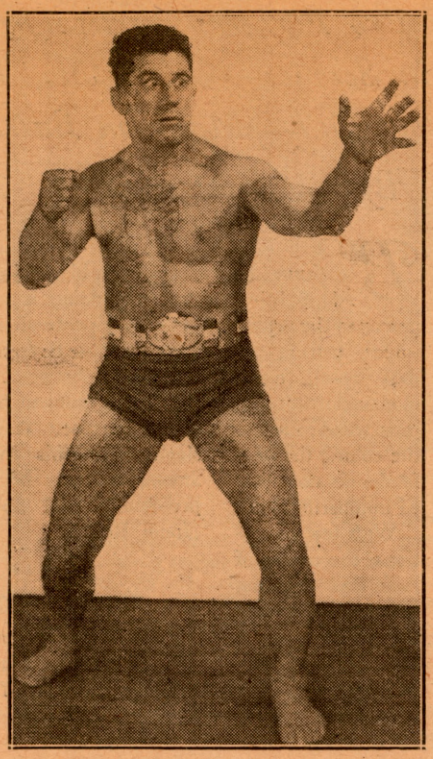
Add wrestlers in the service: Joe Tonti, the strongman; Bobby Roberts, Zack Gacek, Dick Raines and Bobby Coleman. Corp. Vic Holbrook, the Los Angeles boy who became the wrestling idol of California, is physical director at Fort MacArthur. . . . Chester Hayes is in Honolulu. The Texas wrestler has been in the Paradise of the Pacific since Pearl Harbor. He's a fine light-heavy matman. . . . Lieut. Chris Zaharias is in the Military Police branch of the United States Army. Chris is stationed in his native Colorado. Brother George is still trying to get in the Army. . . . Doc Len Hall, the wrestling medico, is now doing pharmaceutical work in Los Angeles. He's oversized for the Army and has been turned down.

Vince Lopez, former California and Mexican champion, is recovering from his recent illness.

Jim Londos who competed in California all winter, is now in the East. The Greek champion is proud of his avocado crop from his large ranch at Vista, California. . . . Chief Thunderbird, the Indian brave, also has left the West Coast to wrestle around Norfolk, Virginia. . . . Big Iron Mike Mazurki is continuing his film career and doing Defense Work as well. On his nights off, he returns to his first love, the wrestling ring.

* * *

PROMOTER AL KARASICK tried out something new by putting on two Friday evening wrestling shows last month in Hawaii in which the mat sport continues to go big. Such shows start at 6:15 or 6:30 in the evening and usually end before 9 p.m., which gives the spectators ample time to get home before the 10 p.m. curfew. However, these two shows convinced the promoter that they are not as popular as the Sunday afternoon shows to which the fans have become accustomed. Besides he also found out that at present at least, there is not enough wrestling talent in Honolulu to justify putting on regular weekly shows. Incidentally these are the only two times since December 7th that wrestling has been held at night. As for professional boxing, there has been no nocturnal smoker to date, although amateur fights are held every Monday night to sell-out crowds.



Joe Parelli

Newcomer Jimmy Gonsalves, local athlete who learned his holds under the veteran Charley Carr, made his professional debut about a month ago by disposing of Wally Allred. A week later he won again by taking the measure of veteran Curley Friedman. Jimmy, who is still a youngster, is a well-built heavyweight, fast and rough, and no wonder. He was for many years an oustanding footballer in the Honolulu senior barefoot football circuit which plays under the tough professional rules. According to instructor Carr, Jimmy will be ready for all comers with a little more seasoning. He has a good chance of becoming the greatest wrestler produced in Hawaii.

Another newcomer who is destined to go far in the wrestling game is Kahuna Lupe, a pure-blooded Hawaiian who excels in judo tactics. He made his debut by throwing Clark Dale and two weeks later, won another thriller from Buffalo Murphy. A powerful 200 pounder, Kahuna is popular with the fans.

Villain Bucky O'Neill remains the biggest attraction among Honolulu grapplers. He has defeated almost all the logical contenders to the roughhouse title, including Stan Skieski, Stan Hackney, Charley Carr, Marvin Roberts, Joe Mitchell and others. His only flop performance to date was in the role of a referee. Which proves again that the best grapplers do not often make the best referees.

The wrestler who has shown the greatest improvement since wrestling was revived earlier this year, is veteran Ernie Powers. Only considered a fair performer before the war, lately, he has worked up to the position of the most feared man in Honolulu mat circles. Besides winning the Army heavyweight championship, he has beaten nearly all the grapplers of Honolulu. Many fans are of the opinion that he may eventually replace O'Neill as the greatest attraction.

Kaimon Kudo returned to the wrestling game by working as third man in the ring recently. According to his friends he is seriously thinking about taking up the game from where he left off.

Other wrestlers in the limelight are Elmer Davis, Kenny Williams, Harry Dellis, Dutch Tennant, Bulldog Atkinson, Wally Allred, Ernie Altman and Frank Robinson.

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THE RING, 307 W. 49th St., New York City, N. Y.

The Ring's Honor Roll

Induction of Amateur and Pro Fighters Swells List in Armed Forces—3067 Money Chasers in Service—Costantino, Theodorescu and Allie Stolz Out—Many on Battlefronts

By THE OBSERVER

Pfc. Jerry Salica, in Signal Corps at New Orleans.

BOXERS continue to add fighting power to the armed forces. During the past month, many more amateurs and pros were called to the colors, the professionals now listed numbering 3067.

With few exceptions, the cream of American fighting talent has donned the uniform. A number of top-ranking boys have been shunted aside by the medical officers at induction centers because of ailments, though in many cases special treatment may get these men into uniform.

Latest star to be turned down at the induction center was Lulu Costantino. The doctor who examined him declared that he has a nasal condition that makes him unfit. Allie Stolz was discharged because of stomach ulcers. Milo Theodorescu was discharged after a year's service, because of an ailment. Sig Keppen was honorably discharged from the Army.

Ezzard Charles was the top-ranking fighter to don the khaki. Sixto Escobar, former bantam king, became a soldier in Puerto Rico. Kayo Morgan, another former bantam king, also is in the Army. Jack Zivic, one of the famous Zivic brothers, has joined the Coast Guard. Pete Agosta is in the Army. Al Traino, star upper New York State fighter, is at Fort Niagara. Chester Rico is stationed at the Navy Clothing Depot in Brooklyn.

Word has been received that many of the former star boxers have been injured. Mike Piskin was injured on the North African battlefront and is now at a base hospital at Camp Devens, Massachusetts; Sgt. Eddie Anderson, a star bantam of two decades ago, was wounded in Africa and received the Purple Heart decoration for bravery; Johnny Rock of Chicago was injured in the South Pacific combat area; Don Brouillard, a St. Paul boxer of note, was injured while with the Marines at Guadalcanal and is now convalescing at the Mare Island Navy Yard.

Artie Dorrell, hard-hitting Texan, is taking an air course at the University of Kansas. Billy Marquart is a fingerprint expert at the Provost Marshal's Division at Great Lakes Naval Station.

And so down the line we can go naming men who made the spotlight in pugilism, men who are doing a bigger job for Uncle Sam and doing it well. We of the boxing profession are mighty proud of these boys. Shirkers are few and far between. Those who are not in uniform have an excellent excuse. There are no slackers in this World War among the men of the boxing profession. And now for our Honor Roll.

* * *

THOMAS PECORA

WE salute the Pecora family of Woburn, Mass. Like the famous Sullivan family, the Pecoras have five members in the armed forces, Tommy being the baby. Sister Florence is a second lieutenant in the Army Nurse Corps in New Caledonia, brother Louis is an ensign, brother Joseph is a staff sergeant in the Air Corps, sister Mary is an ensign in the Navy Nurse Corps, and Thomas is a fireman second class aboard a cruiser.

Thomas Pecora, one of five brothers and sisters in the armed forces.

Tommy graduated from Woburn High School and has always been interested in sports. He played ball for an amateur team and took up boxing. Recently, while crossing the Atlantic with a large convoy, Pecora came through with flying colors in the ship tourney.

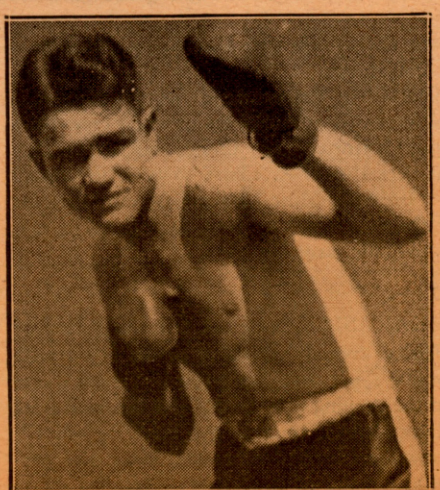
When he visited THE RING office recently to see our boxing museum, he was rewarded for his work with beautiful silk trunks and a set of boxing gloves.

Pvt. Jose Lanza, who engaged in more than eighty amateur bouts, and is now at Camp Wolters, Texas.

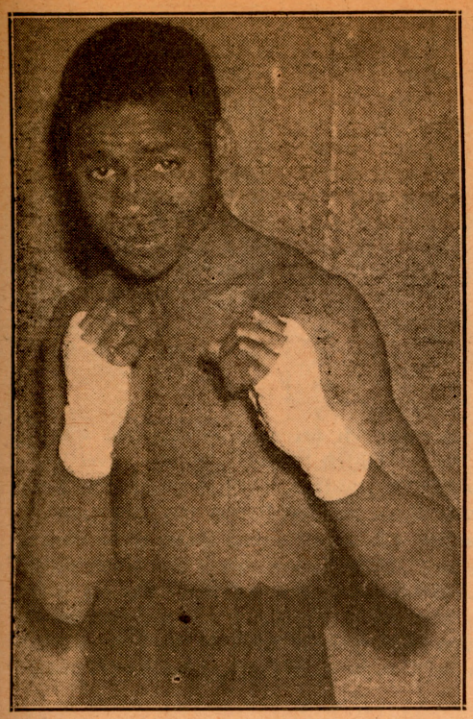
* * *

PETE SPIDER MARTIN

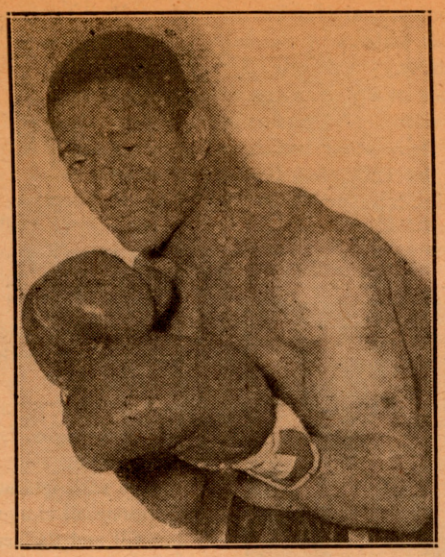
ONE of the Texas contingent of fighters who are in the armed forces and doing well in boxing as well as soldiering is Pete Spider Martin. Pete has been a boxer for upwards of eight years, dur-



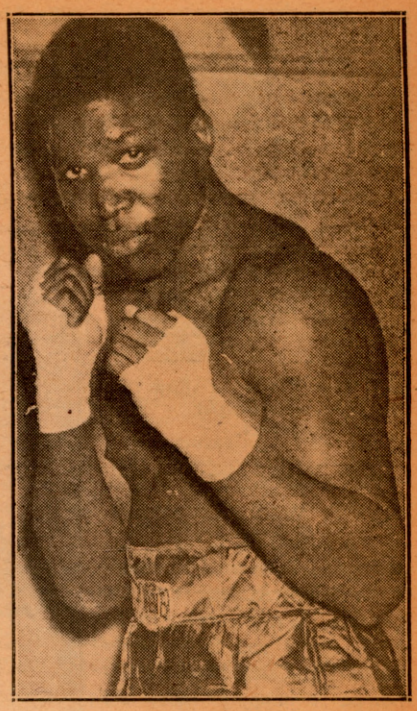
"Smokey Wall," Norfolk lad, who is in the Army.



Sgt. Charley Daniels, boxing instructor at Camp Breckenridge.



Sgt. Ellis (alias the Deacon) Stewart, a Philadelphia boxer, who is now one of the members of the Camp Pickett Medical Replacement Training Center team. He usually makes short work of his opponents. In his recent bout with Kid Tunero, a good pro boxer, Stewart kayoed his man in the second.



Dave Patterson, Camp Lee heavyweight.

ing which time he won many contests. At Houston, he carried off the 1938 amateur boxing championship and he now hopes to win several Army titles before he gets back into civilian clothes.

Pete is stationed at Camp Howze in Texas.

* * *

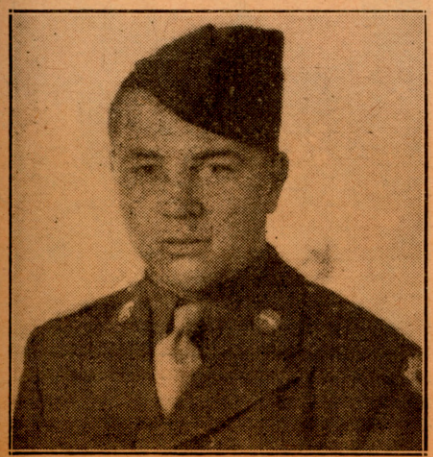
SEAMAN 1/C JOSEPH SACCA

THE Pelham Bay Kid he is called among his buddies, but in the Navy he is known as Seaman First Class Joseph Sacca. Joe is one of New York's boxing phenoms, who started his fighting career as a kid of twelve by winning the Police Athletic League 105-pound championship. Then he was forced to abandon the ring for a time because his father learned that he was cutting school in favor of the beak-busting business.

After graduation, Sacca was taken in hand by Pop Smith, veteran trainer of the Bennett A. C., and under his guidance the Kid became one of New York's best amateur featherweights. He engaged in seventy-five bouts and was defeated only twice, once at the hands of Ray Robinson, now the world's outstanding welter, and the second time by Phil Terranova, former Golden Gloves champion and now a leading contender for featherweight honors.

Sacca joined the Navy last January. He has been campaigning as a lightweight and has won his five Navy bouts to date.

The Pelham Bay Kid is known as a dare-devil both in and out of the ring, and since joining the Navy he has proved that he merits the distinction by the manner in which he performs his naval duties. He is doing perilous sea duty as a deep sea diver in a combat area somewhere in the South Pacific with our naval invasion force.



Julius Bort, a member of the Military Police at Camp Bowie. He was the P. A. L. light and heavy champ. As a pro, he won ten out of twelve bouts.

* * *

PVT. DAVE PATTERSON

PVT. DAVE PATTERSON of Camp Lee, Virginia, was one of the best heavyweight prospects around Pittsburgh until called by Uncle Sam. Patterson won eight amateur titles in his first year in the ring, including the 1941 junior national heavyweight crown in Philadelphia in 1941. He lost only one bout out of 89 as an amateur, scoring 72 knockouts. He has a brother, Al, who is a pro.

Dave is a pupil of Billy Thomas and Hal Turner, Pittsburgh trainers, who have developed many good boys. Keep an eye on Dave once this war is over. He is in good condition and is taking part in Camp Lee boxing activities.

* * *

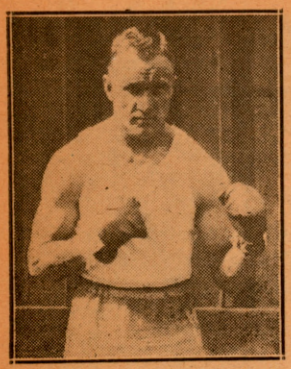
SGT. CHARLEY DANIELS

SGT. CHARLEY DANIELS is a boxing instructor at Camp Breckenridge, Kentucky. Daniels won several amateur crowns, including Golden Gloves welterweight honors, before turning pro in Pittsburgh.

Ten consecutive wins, six of them by knockouts, marked the Sergeant's pro record before he dropped his first match to Billy Murray, a split decision affair.

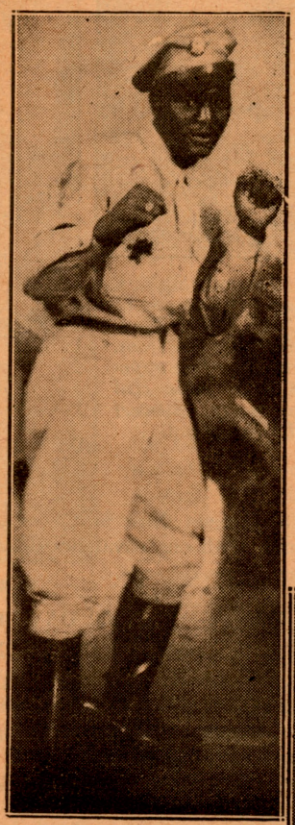
He is also trained

Robert Skinulis, known in boxing circles as Bob Skinner. He is in Alaska.



Gil Lowenstein, a fine light-heavyweight prospect.

by Billy Thomas and Hal Turner, managers and trainers of the only colored club in Pittsburgh. Sgt. Daniels is one of the mainstays of the Camp Breckenridge boxing team. Like many other boxers in the service, he finds that boxing has aided him considerably in his Army life.



Pvt. Monroe Crews, in Cavalry at Fort Clark.

PVT. "SMOKEY" WALL

PVT. WILLIAM EDWARD WALL, well known to followers of Norfolk's Ocean View Athletic Club as "Smokey," is now serving in the U. S. Army and is currently stationed at Camp Shelby, Mississippi. A happy-go-lucky kid with a world of natural ability plus color, "Smokey" was one of the most popular amateurs to box at Virginia's famous bayside bowl, this despite the fact that the Fairview youngster was never one to take his training seriously and consequently lost a number of bouts by tiring in the final heats.

Although young Wall never won a state title, the clever Fairview flash fought practically all of the top flight boys in his lightweight class and managed to do considerably better than just all right in the won and lost column. At any rate, "Smokey" had the reputation of being able to lick them all—at least for a couple of rounds. Since entering the Army, Pvt. Wall has engaged in six bouts and has won them all, according to reports from Camp Shelby. A versatile athlete, "Smokey" was a star gridiron performer in the Community Football League in the Southern city, devoting his time to the backfield.

* * *

STAFF SERGEANT GIL LOWENSTEIN

GIL LOWENSTEIN was rated one of the best Army fighters that Schofield has ever produced. While he had only five professional bouts, he has nevertheless compiled an enviable record. He was the Army light-heavyweight champion during the years of 1939 and 1940. Pearl Harbor prevented him from winning the 1941 title, a championship which he was well on the way to capturing when we were rudely interrupted by the Japs. Besides winning the Army titles in 1940, he won the Hawaiian amateur light-heavy title and thereby earned himself a trip to the States, where he was pitted against the Cleveland Golden Gloves champion. Gil kayoed his opponent in two rounds.

In sixteen amateur fights, he kayoed fourteen in two rounds or less. The other two were won on a decision. After the war broke out, fighting was stopped at Schofield and Lowenstein had to turn to the professional field for capable opponents. In his first bout, he kayoed Mickey McGuire in one round. He repeated this performance in his next bout with Doug Johnson, a former Arizona college champion. Following these two victories, Lowenstein beat Red Terry in two five-round decision bouts. In these two fights, Gil Lowenstein dropped his man several times.

After that fight, Gil was pitted against his first topnotcher, Roxie Forgione, who is now in New Guinea. Forgione, though past his prime, still is considered a stiff test for a youngster so limited in experience. This fight was the first one that found Gil on the short end of the betting odds. However, he completely upset the applecart with Forgione in it by laying him out cold in two rounds. Immediately after this fight, Lowenstein left for a battlefront that was far more serious than the one he left behind. The Japs never had a chance with fellows like Barney Ross, Gil Lowenstein and Roxie Forgione all alongside of one another. Barney has long since left, but Gil and the rest are still there, keeping things under control.

Besides being a grand fighter, Lowenstein is also a fine soldier. He has been in the Army some time and never has his record been marred in any way. He is now a staff sergeant and has the respect and admiration of everyone in his outfit. He is twenty-four years of age, stands five feet, eleven inches, and weighs 175 pounds.

Pete Spider Martin of Texas, who is at Camp Howze.

* * *

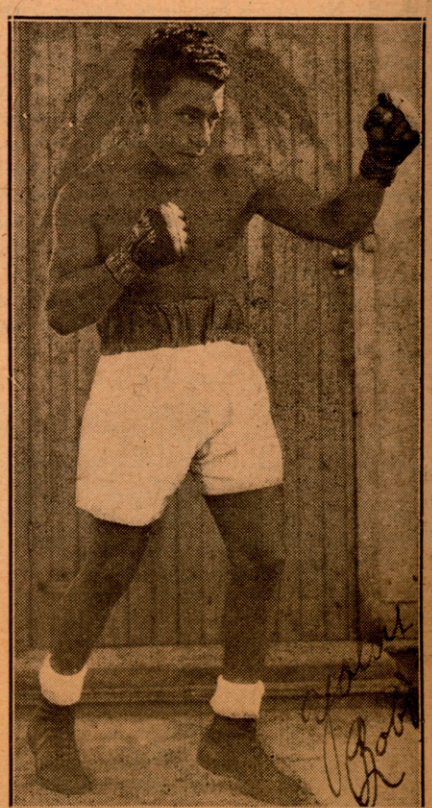
RICHARD S. FELTON

FRIENDS of Richard S. Felton of Bergen County, N. J., former star all-around athlete and amateur champion boxer from Ridgewood High School, were elated to hear of his rescue by a trawler in mid-Atlantic recently. Young Felton, who enlisted in the Coast Guard while still in school and received his diploma in absentia, had a narrow escape when his ship, back from a Russian convoy trip, was sunk. It had undergone a good deal of battering and bombing and went down during a heavy storm.

Seaman 1/c Joseph Sacca, a deep sea diver from Pelham, N. Y.

As an athlete, especially a boxer, young Richard was one of the best ever developed at Ridgewood High. His folks are mighty proud of his work in the Navy.

Richard has been enjoying a short furlough at home



Bobby Molina, winner of THE RING'S *championship belt at Albuquerque, N. M., who is soldiering with merit in the South Pacific. Bobby has seen considerable action.*

Corp. Ralph Rogers, West Virginia amateur, at Camp Beale in California.

Pvt. Johnny Miller, Camp Maxey's fine boxing prospect.

Bud Tibbetts, a welterweight from Rosemount, Minn., who engaged in over a hundred pro bouts. He is stationed at Fort Bragg, North Carolina.

For Service Men

THE RING Editor will be happy to publish the boxing news from camps throughout the country and to receive news from camps in various parts of the world.

Public Relations Officers are requested to send pictures and reports of boxing activities to THE RING and these will be used as an aid to the camp morale.

Your news and pictures are welcome.

Monthly, this publication carries interesting items of former amateur and professional boxers, telling their friends through the columns of THE RING, what they are doing in the armed forces.

This is your magazine. Use its pages in a manner that will aid the morale at your camp. The men in the armed forces like to see the news from their organization in a magazine that is read so widely by our service men.

with his parents and by the time this comes off the press, he will be on his way to more convoy duty.

* * *

PFC. JERRY SALICA

A COUSIN of Lou Salica, former world bantamweight champion, Jerry Salica, a private in Uncle Sam's Army, has made rapid progress since joining the pro ranks. Jerry, fighting in the Golden Gloves championships in Brooklyn two years ago, was nosed out in the finals by Sgt. Joe Hunter of Mitchel Field, after which Salica decided to go into the money ranks under the guidance of Willie Ketchum.

On February 24 of last year he was inducted into the Army and for a time was stationed at Brookley Field in Alabama, where he won the 140-pound title. He also fought on the Ruben Shank-Jackie Byrd card in Mobile and defeated Jack Cox of New Orleans in four rounds.

Jerry is a member of the Signal Corps and is stationed at a Louisiana air base.

Jerry, like his cousin, loves boxing. Though he is in the army and is kept busy with the routine duties of combat training, he finds time daily to don the mitts. Many of his comrades have learned the elements of self-defense from Jerry. His ambition, when his war service is completed, is to return to the roped square.

* * *

ROBERT C. SKINULIS, M.M. 2/C
(Bob Skinner)

ONE of the fighting men in the Aleutians who is capable of taking care of the Japs at their own tricks is Robert C. Skinulis, former Asiatic Fleet middleweight king, who, after leaving the Navy, won the Ozark A.A.U. championships back in 1935 when he scored two knockouts in one evening in the semi-final and final bouts. When the war broke out, Bob rejoined the Navy and has been stationed somewhere in the North Pacific for many months.

When his boat returns to Dutch Harbor, Bob takes a hand in instructing the lads in the science of self-defense. During his stay in Alaska he fought three times and won all bouts by kayoes.

Bob is a pal of Billy Soose whose fighting qualities Bob likes. Soose is now an Ensign at Kiska in Alaska.

Pete Kennedy, a good, strong fighter from Elmsford, N. Y., who was seen in Madison Square Garden on a number of occasions, is with the U. S. Coast Guard.

PVT. MONROE CREWS

PVT. MONROE CREWS, better known as Battling Monroe, is stationed with a cavalry regiment at Fort Clark in Texas, where he not only is a good soldier but a good boxer.

Battling Monroe has engaged in many fights with middleweights and light-heavies and has come through in most of them with victories. He is a good crowd pleaser. When Billy Conn did his training for Joe Louis and other important contests, Monroe acted as a sparring mate.

* * *

JIMMY KID DOYLE

JIMMY KID DOYLE, holder of the A.E.F. welter title and former New England champion in the middleweight and light-heavyweight division, is now in the Navy and has been granted permission to stage fights in Norfolk for the entertainment of the boys in the service. Doyle promotes the fights with Art Lewis' shows, and he matches sailors, Marines and soldiers for all of his fights. He does the refereeing.

Among those seen at his shows are Bull Hanson, Penn State heavyweight wrestler; Al Dundee, former Golden Gloves champ; Chris Mattox, 165-pounder from Madison, Wis., and the Kid himself, who, though forty-six years old, still can give and take.

In all of the shows he stages, thirty per cent goes to the U.S.O. or Army-Navy Relief Fund, and the rest to the boys. He is a brother of Paulie Doyle, star New England welter.

* * *

CORPORAL RALPH ROGERS

ONE of the best amateur boxers turned out during the past five years in West Virginia is Corp. Ralph Rogers, who is now a member of the Armored Division at Camp Beale in California. Rogers just passed his twenty-third birthday. He started boxing in 1937. He was runner-up in the 1942 Golden Gloves championships and reached the semi-finals in 1938 to 1941, inclusive. He won the Huntington city title in 1941.

At Camp Beale, Rogers has been active in boxing. Recently he won the 128-pound championship.

* * *

PVT. JOHNNY MILLER

CAMP MAXEY in Texas has a fine collection of boxers and among them is Johnny Miller, a member of the championship team, Miller, *(Continued on page 43)*

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

I AM taking the liberty of asking you if it is possible for you to give us a small write-up in THE RING under "Letters From Our Readers." I am a former pro from Blackfriars Ring, London, England. I fought under the name of Mike Harris of Stepney. Also at the old Premier Land, Whitechapel.

I joined the R.A.F. in 1940 and I have been in Canada 21 months since then. I have trained the boxing team for this station, which up to now has never been beaten. Why I want this write-up, is that there may be someone in Saskatchewan or Calgary who would like to throw out a challenge to my team. I have already thrown a challenge to Al Lust in the Leader Post, but up to now have had no reply. I wish I could bring one of each weight of my boys to New York to fight your Army, Navy or Air Force boys in aid of the Red Cross or anything to do with war work, but they could only fight three rounds of two minutes each under service rules. Trusting you will do this for this R.A.F. station.

DOC SAVAGE,
39 S.F.T.S., R.A.F.,
Swift Current, Sask., Can.

* * *

HARVEY DUBS, the Windsor, Ontario, welterweight, who did most of his campaigning in Detroit, is now a member of the Canadian Navy and is meeting with the same success that he did as a civilian. In a message to THE RING, Harvey writes:

"I am now the middleweight West Coast Inter-Service champion. I won it in Vancouver after appearing twice on the previous night to enter the finals. I kayoed a chap called 'Egli' Thrsahing in the final round. I am not really a middleweight, as I scale only 155, fully clothed. The scribes in Vancouver said that I was the best lad at the weight they had seen since Jimmy McLarnin appeared as a welter star.

"I received a waterproof wrist watch for winning the crown—a little different from getting several thousand dollars for winning a civilian bout.

"When I won the semi-final, I was awarded an identification disc and I also was given a suitcase for being the most popular fighter in the tourney. When I thought my gifts were complete, I received a surprise by getting a waterproof shaving kit for being the most scientific boxer in the tournament and a large cup for the Canadian Navy.

"I would appreciate a few words in THE RING, as the boys here all read the magazine."

* * *

AM writing to offer my best to THE RING Magazine for its efforts in encouraging boxing in our armed forces. No doubt our coming topnotch boxers will emerge from our fighting ranks at the climax of this war.

A few years back, in southern California, we had a promising young featherweight named Ted Owens. Though not a consistent winner, Owens beat such boys as Harold Bell, Henry Moreno, and I believe it was his last fight in 1938 in which he scored an upset by stopping the veteran Joey Wilson in two rounds. Wilson had faced such good men as Speedy Dado, Pablo Dano and Young Tommy. Owens married in 1938, and soon after quit boxing.

Recently Owens joined the U.S. Navy and is now serving aboard a battleship in the Pacific Coast Fleet, where he has resumed boxing. Good luck to both Ted and THE RING.

AN ARDENT READER,
Long Beach, Calif., and U. S. Navy.

* * *

I JUST received your new 1943 edition of the All-Time Record Book and, Nat, it sure is a knockout. It is a very complete and authoritative edition, and will be a lifetime saving that will never really be out of date.

I am on maneuvers down South with the 90th Division, which put on many outstanding boxing cards back at camp.

I sincerely recommend the new record book to all sports fans. Your '43 edition should be a sellout.

Good luck to you, who has done more for the upkeep of boxing than anyone else. That's the kind of spirit and fight that will bring success to the U.S.A. in this present war.

PFC. VERNON E. ELLINGSON,
Camp Berkeley, Texas.

* * *

FROM the Southwest Pacific I send you my sincerest greetings as a member of the Construction Corps of the U.S. Navy. I've been in this locality for almost a year and I am still following THE RING Magazine. We haven't many copies of THE RING here, but the ones we get are worn and battered from the constant use they have received from my comrades. It's tops with everyone here.

While boxing has been a secondary issue, nevertheless I've been fortunate enough to have had twelve bouts here on the island. I cannot mention the island, as it is a military secret. In the bouts, which, by the way, were arranged by a special service, I have been undefeated. I won the bantamweight title of this area. Not long ago here on the island I met a swell pal of yours. His name is Al Schnares of the U.S.S. *Colorado*. We had some nice workouts while he was here.

Before entering the Navy, and while I was competing as an amateur, I won the Interstate Golden Gloves flyweight championship at Leadville, Colo., in 1940, and I also won the same title in 1941 in Cheyenne, Wyo., under the watchful eye of my trainer, Loyd O. White.

I won the Knights of Columbus flyweight title at Albuquerque, N. M., which you refereed, and after which you presented THE RING Belt to me. That was a moment I will always cherish.

Soon after that I turned pro. I participated in five bouts before entering the Navy. The fights ranged from southern California to Edmonton, Canada. My last fight was with Jimmy Chapman of Canada. I lost the fight in ten rounds, and it sure was a tough fight, and also my toughest. I also boxed Felix Picquik, a noted Filipino fighter, to a draw at San Diego, Calif.

Boxing, in my opinion, makes one more alert, active and fast-stepping for Army and Navy fighting. At least I have found it so.

I am 22 years of age and I hope to continue my professional career as a boxer when we have cleaned up this mess. As soon as we have cleaned up on the yellow-bellied Japs and lousy Huns, which I know is not so far in the future, I hope to get back to the dear old U.S.A.

I give you and your great magazine my best regards and best wishes and also to all at home who are helping in this all-out war. Whether in the ring or as a member of the Sea Bees, you can count on me to be in there slugging. Here's hoping I read this letter in your next issue, Nat.

I am enclosing a photograph of myself taken recently here and I am also enclosing $3.00 for one year's subscription to THE RING Magazine.

With best of wishes from a boxer pal,

BOBBY MOLINA,
Somewhere in the South Pacific.

* * *

I HAVE been a steady reader of your interesting magazine for eight years. THE RING is a real encyclopedia on boxing, from which one may obtain information on the most varied matters pertaining to that sport—its history, the current life of the ring, techniques and tactics of fisticuffs. It contains a great deal of interesting and informative material both for the novice and for "the old wolves" of the ring. I particularly value the departments, "Nat Fleischer Says," "Question Box," and "Ratings for the Month."

It is quite true that we have not been receiving the magazine

for some time past. Well, what is one to do? It's the fault of the war inflicted upon the entire civilized world by that crazy maniacal bandit, Hitler, as you quite justly called him in your column, "Nat Fleischer Says." The last number of THE RING that I saw was dated August, 1941.

We in the U.S.S.R. have no professional boxers. Nevertheless, we think our best men are pretty good and after the war we would be very glad to cross gloves with the fighters of your land. As soon as the war began many of our best ring men swapped their gloves for a rifle in order to defend their country.

Five of our national champions, the flyweight, Leon Temurian; the bantamweight, Scheronin; the lightweight, Nikolai Shtelen; the middleweight, Oleg Zagoruichenko, and the heavyweight, Nikolai Korovlev, were among the first to join. They demonstrated in practice that boxing is an excellent means of training soldiers and that boxers on the battlefield retain the same confidence which they carry into the ring. Our Government highly values their courage, and has awarded them military decorations.

As for your country, it gave me considerable satisfaction to read in THE RING for June, 1941, the article by Lieut. Col. Harvey Miller, "Boxing Follows the Flag," from which I learned that the undefeated world champion, Gene Tunney, now has the rank of lieutenant commander. I admire all the boxers who are now in the armed forces. These boys are adapting their skill as boxers to the defense of their country. That's wonderful. Their example should be followed by all who value the freedom and independence of their countries. From THE RING I also learned that even the old Manassa Mauler, Jack Dempsey, and Benny Leonard are doing their duty in the defense of their country, despite advanced age.

Very valuable in this regard is the statement of the former world champion, Petey Sarron, a bayonet instructor. Clearly boxing and bayonet fighting are very closely related in the character of the movements employed and bravery, decision and quick judgment are developed equally in boxing and bayonet fighting.

I haven't spoken thus far of the Brown Bomber, Joe Louis, simply because it was taken for granted here that he would join the Army. The best man in the ring should also be the best in battle where one defends one's right for a free life.

I am studying the English language, particularly in order to know everything that can be learned about boxing. I am taking advantage of this opportunity to extend greetings to you from all our boxers, who watch with the greatest of interest everything that happens in the American ring, and which is described in such detail in the pages of your magazine.

We will be glad to receive from you the latest information about boxing in America and about what American boxers are doing to strengthen their country's defense.

YAKOV BRAUN,
Ex-Champion of the Soviet Union, Russia.

* * *

I HAD to write you and thank you so very much for the nice write-up that you gave me in the April issue. My pals are proud of me, Nat, and the Company Commander put the write-up on the bulletin board. Nat, I know, and so do all my comrades-in-arms here know, that you are doing a wonderful job in helping all the boys. And don't forget we all appreciate it.

Nat, old boy, I have a great gift for your RING Museum. I'd love to send it to you, but due to censorship I can't, and will give it to you when I see you in person after the war. I have a Jap battle flag which I got from one of those sneaks. It's yours when I see you. You can put it in your office, where everyone can see it. Frankie Parchia and Roxie Forgione say hello and thanks to you for the books you've been sending them.

Austin McCann is back for officers' candidate school. He will see you, Nat.

When we have time, our main sport is boxing. In my camp, we have four sets of 16-ounce gloves, four headguards and four mouthpieces, thanks to your efforts. That's swell.

I am boxing instructor, with the help of a couple more boys. We have a team from flyweight to heavyweight. At the age of 28, am in the 160-pound class. As much as I know, I teach them boxing and they pick it up quickly. It amazes me. When there is a little argument, I see to it that they settle it with gloves. Unless I miss my guess, just wait and see the champs that come out of the Army.

And, Nat, I know you are a busy man, but if you possibly can, please put my picture in one of the issues in the near future. My buddies would sure like to see it.

Another thing I can be thankful to you for, in fact very thankful, is that I'm boxing instructor in my company and I will also get a rating for that. Boxing is a wonderful sport and it will never die out.

My best regards to all the boys on Jacobs' Beach and all the boys at the Pioneer Gym, where I worked out with the clever Izzy Jannazzo. (This building has been demolished since you left for the war area.)

Good luck, Nat. All the boys here talk about you and what a wonderful job you are doing. Wait till we get together, and wait till you see the Jap battle flag I have for you. On it is Jap writing, designating battles in which the flag has been carried. And if possible, I'll also bring you a slant-eyed sneak for THE RING Museum.

Your boxing pal,
PAUL MANDERINE,
(Ring Name) Paulie Marino.

* * *

IN response to your request for names of ex-boxers in the service I would like to submit mine. Although I was never one of the greats and was never more than a club fighter, I did and do consider myself a pug.

I can claim nothing more notable than fights with such boys as Eddie Booker, Cowboy Eddie Anderson, Freddie Tompkins, Young Mickey Walker, Jess Ackerman, Jimmy LeGrone and many others of that caliber. Though I've had over 150 fights, there is nothing in the records to substantiate my claim that I know of. All I have for proof is my scrapbook. Would that be sufficient for me to get into the records?

As all my fights were some time ago and quite a few of them were in non-commission states, is there any way for me to file a complete record of my bouts? I'd really appreciate it if you could find time to let me know.

Thanks a lot for all the consideration you've shown. THE RING is a great favorite out here with these men. May it keep on as it has for so many years.

PVT. CAPPY WOOTEN,
U.S.M.C., Camp Pendleton, Calif.

(Send me your complete record.—Editor's Note)

* * *

I AM one of your many fourteen-year-old readers and I think that your magazine is doing a wonderful job for the fight game. I am writing this letter in hope that it will get into the "Letters From Our Readers" department of THE RING. According to Eastern sports writers and newspapers, the New Jersey, New York and other Eastern states fighters are tops. May I call to the attention of these writers such fighters as Turkey Thompson, Lloyd Marshall, Jack Chase, Eddie Booker, Earl Turner, John Thomas, Carlos Chavez and Manuel Ortiz? All these come from *California.*

California has seventeen men listed in THE RING ratings for the month. New Jersey has only three. Don't come back and remind me that Jersey is very much smaller than California, for New Jersey in 1940 had only 2,000,000 less in population than the Golden State. I believe there are nearly ten times as many people per square mile in New Jersey as in California.

Lots of luck with your service campaign for the boys to get boxing equipment.

BURTON HUNTOON,
Chula Vista, Calif.

Pep, Ortiz, Fighters of the Month

By MEYER ACKERMAN

TWO title fights marked the month's activities, with both champions retaining their respective crowns. Willie Pep repeated a previous victory over Sal Bartola, this time over the fifteen-round route and with the crown hanging in the balance, while Manuel Ortiz was too much for Joe Robleto in defending his bantamweight championship.

Jimmy Bivins clung to his top rating among the heavyweights and light-heavyweights by scoring a spectacular thirteen-round knockout victory over Lloyd Marshall in Cleveland. Tami Mauriello and Lee Savold, remaining inactive, retained their No. 2 and No. 3 ranking, respectively, while Turkey Thompson, who returned to the ring wars with a victory over Clayton Worlds, remained as the No. 4 challenger.

Lee Q. Murray continued his sensational victory streak by knocking out Big Boy Brown in eight rounds to remain as the fifth ranking heavyweight contender. Buddy Walker, with a knockout over Clarence Brown in four rounds and a triumph over Charley Eagle, was moved from eighth to sixth place, while Eagle dropped to seventh place.

Pat Valentino was dropped a peg to eighth place, while Gus Dorazio moved up a notch to ninth place on his triumph over Lem Franklin. Tenth place went to a newcomer, Al Hart, who, although held to a draw by Larry Lane, knocked out Claudio Villar in a round, and in previous fights this year defeated Lou Brooks and Wallace Cross without sustaining a loss.

Among the light-heavyweights, Marshall, despite his knockout at the hands of Bivins, remained as the No. 2 choice of the division. He spotted his conqueror ten pounds and made a great fight despite his loss, and his record is far superior to any of the other men of his class. Alabama Kid, still in Australia, remained third.

Fourth place went to Nate Bolden, who bounced Freddie Fiducia up and down the canvas nine times in winning a decision, while fifth position was awarded to Freddie Mills, Great Britain's champion, who returned to action by knocking out Al Robinson in two rounds. Inactive Anton Christoforidis, who will be in the Army by the time this issue is on the stands, was dropped to sixth place, while the rest of the inactive contingent remained stationary.

Jacob LaMotta continued to pace the middleweights by winning a hard-fought battle from Fritzie Zivic.

Among the others, Eddie Booker was removed because of inactivity and Steve Belloise, Coley Welch and Jack Chase each moved up a notch in seventh, eighth and ninth places, respectively. A newcomer, Georgie Kochan, a Coast Guardsman, who surprised by whipping Cocoa Kid, was placed in the anchor spot. Georgie also kayoed Johnny Seaman.

Ray Robinson led the welterweight class.

Henry Armstrong remained as the No. 2 man on his knockout over Maxie Shapiro, and hard-earned decision over Sammy Angott.

Fritzie Zivic was pushed into third place as Cocoa Kid, loser to Kochan, despite the fact that he knocked out both Al Gilbert and Pete DeRuzza, was placed fifth.

Jackie Wilson was moved up a peg into fourth place.

There were no other changes.

Bob Montgomery again led the lightweight class by his fine victory over Beau Jack.

Sammy Angott was placed second. His tough bout against Henry Armstrong, in which many thought he was entitled to the verdict, was sufficient recommendation for the former lightweight champion.

Slugger White, winner over Justo Jiminez and compiling a good record, moved from fourth to third place, while Beau Jack was placed fourth. Willie Joyce, Juan Zurita and Johnny Greco remained in fifth, sixth and seventh places, respectively.

Ronnie James, the English lightweight, who was upset by welterweight Satan Flynn, was removed from the select circle. Johnny Hutchinson was moved into eighth place, while Chester Rico, winner over his recent conqueror, Kelly Jessup, was placed ninth. Despite a draw with Terry Young, Bobby Ruffin remained as the anchor man.

Willie Pep, of course, led the featherweights with a victory over Sal Bartola in a title defense. Chalky Wright again proved himself the No. 1 featherweight by breathing right down the champion's back with knockouts over Frankie Carto, Billy Pinti and Phil Terranova. It is hard to see how Pep will be able to avoid a return fight with the Chalk for long.

Sal Bartola was still accorded second place, while Lulu Costantino, with knockouts over Joey Pirrone and Gus Levine Coen, was moved into third from sixth place.

Tony Costa, knocked out by Larry Bolvin, was dropped from third to tenth place, while Bolvin was moved into fourth place from the anchor position. Bolvin is unbeaten in six fights this year.

Fifth place went to Jackie Wilson, former N. B. A. featherweight champion, who stopped Danny Petro and beat Jimmy Phillips. Carlos Chavez was hiked into sixth place, while Lefty LaChance, winner over Joe Aponte Torres, found himself boosted a notch into seventh place.

Jackie Callura, on a two-fight losing streak, dropped to eighth position, while ninth place went to Len Davies, conqueror of Nel Tarleton, who was dropped from the elite circle.

In the bantamweight class, there was no change among the first three. Leonardo Lopez moved up a peg from fifth to fourth place on the strength of his draw with Benny Goldberg. Tony Olivera was dropped to fifth place.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

For the month ending June 11, 1943

All inactive fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in our armed forces have been removed for the duration. When they resume boxing they will be placed again in the high position they have hitherto occupied. Only active fighters, service men and civilian boxers, will be rated monthly. In our ratings, the position of champions now in the service of Uncle Sam are frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (161 to 175)	Middleweights (148 to 160)	Welterweights (136 to 147)
World's Champion *Joe Louis	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich	World's Champion *Tony Zale	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane
1—Jimmy Bivins	Jimmy Bivins	Jacob LaMotta	Ray Robinson
2—Tami Mauriello	Lloyd Marshall	Archie Moore	Henry Armstrong
3—Lee Savold	Alabama Kid	Charley Burley	Fritzie Zivic
4—Turkey Thompson	Nate Bolden	Jose Basora	Jackie Wilson
5—Lee Q. Murray	Freddie Mills	Holman Williams	Cocoa Kid
6—Buddy Walker	Anton Christoforidis	Kid Tunero	Jimmy McDaniels
7—Charley Eagle	Jack Coggins	Steve Belloise	Sheik Rangel
8—Pat Valentino	Ezzard Charles	Coley Welch	Earl Turner
9—Gus Dorazio	Johnny Romero	Jack Chase	Norman Rubio
10—Al Hart	Herbert Marshall	Georgie Kochan	Izzy Jannazzo

Lightweights (127 to 135)	Featherweights (119 to 126)	Bantamweights (113 to 118)	Flyweights (Up to 112)
Title Vacant	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	Title Vacant
1—Bob Montgomery	Chalky Wright	Rush Dalma	Jackie Paterson
2—Sammy Angott	Sal Bartola	Kui Kong Young	Peter Kane
3—Slugger White	Lulu Costantino	Benny Goldberg	Sammy Reynolds
4—Beau Jack	Larry Bolvin	Leonardo Lopez	Little Dado
5—Willie Joyce	Jackie Wilson	Tony Olivera	Georgie Parks
6—Juan Zurita	Carlos Chavez	Tommy McGlinchey	Larry Torpey
7—Johnny Greco	Lefty LaChance	Sammy Medina	Joe Curran
8—Johnny Hutchinson	Jackie Callura	Les Brooks	Norman Lewis
9—Chester Rico	Len Davies	Al Phillips	Johnny Shaughnessy
10—Bobby Ruffin	Tony Costa	Lorenzo Safora	Humberto Espinosa

*Indicates title frozen for duration of the war.

Jim Brady was removed and his ninth place was taken by Al Phillips, who scored over him, while tenth place went to Lorenzo Safora, who defeated Luis Castillo.

Among the flyweights, Georgie Parks, conqueror of Joe Curran, was placed fifth in Joe's previous place, while Curran was dropped to seventh place. Inactive Humberto Espinosa was dropped to tenth place.

Here are the month's leading results: Among the heavies, Turkey Thompson beat Clayton Worlds, who beat Red Nibert. Lee Q. Murray stopped Big Boy Brown in eight rounds. Buddy Walker kayoed Clarence Brown in the fourth and defeated Charley Eagle.

Curtis Sheppard won from Larry Lane, who drew with Al Hart. Hart also kayoed Claudio Villar in a round. Gus Dorazio scored over Lem Franklin. Perk Daniels whipped Clent Conway. Lou Nova scored over Chuck Crowell. Ben Moroz stopped Gilbert Stromquist in a round, but lost to Nap Mitchell.

Buddy Knox whipped Bobby Millsap. Tony Galento kayoed Herbie Katz in a round and the Golden Terror, a wrestler, in two rounds. Red Bruce kayoed Herb Jones in the third. Tom Reddington kayoed George Markwick in four. Olie Tandberg whipped Karel Sys.

In the light-heavyweight class, Jimmy Bivins knocked out Lloyd Marshall in thirteen rounds. Nate Bolden scored over Freddie Fiducia. Freddie Mills kayoed Al Robinson in the second. Young Frisco beat Jack Johnson.

Larry Scalone stopped Gib Jones in five and Jack Fowlks in four rounds. Billy Grant kayoed Speedy Duval in two. Howard Bennett whipped Johnny Carter. Bruce Woodcock kayoed George Muir in the fourth. Bob Garner whipped Jack Hill, who in turn scored over Gene Simmons.

Holman Williams and Charley Burley engaged in a "no contest," which was so ruled in the tenth round. Kid Tunero beat Mario Ochoa. Georgie Kochan stopped Johnny Seaman in the third and defeated Cocoa Kid.

Steve Mamakos whipped Tito Taylor. Carmen Notch scored over Al Tribuani. Gene Buffalo decisioned Ted Lowry. Sonny Horne whipped Larry Pacino but was stopped with a cut eye in the fifth by Phil Norman.

Joe Carter whipped Louis Jones. Burley Lanier stopped Jackie Capparell in the ninth and then lost a decision to Jackie. Frankie Nelson whipped Al Gilbert and kayoed Waddell Washington in the seventh.

Paul Lewis kayoed Al Walker in seven heats. R. J. Lewis kayoed Dom Youvella in the fourth and lost to Joe Bennett in eight. Pat O'Connor whipped Ernie Roderick and Tommy Davies. Art Tatta walloped Johnny Morris. Billy McCoy decisioned Leroy Wade. Buddy Farrell kayoed Willie Hagan in six and Marvin Bryant in four.

Wayne Powell stopped Dencio Cabanella in nine. Tabby Romero kayoed Jack Lyons in two. Eddie Ellis knocked out Frankie Britt in the seventh. Dave McCleave whipped Tommy Smith. Fitzy Fitzpatrick beat Johnny Lawer. Bobby Richardson defeated Ernie Pelaia. Jerry Fiorello beat Sonny Wilson.

Among the welterweights, Henry Armstrong knocked out Maxie Shapiro in the seventh round. Cocoa Kid kayoed Al Gilbert in two and Pete DeRuzza in five rounds. Rudolfo Ramirez whipped Paul Lewis. Mayon Padlo beat Marvin Bryant and kayoed Tommy James in the sixth. Al Tribuani scored over Al Davis. Ralph Zannelli triumphed over Vern Patterson, who whipped Eddie Ellis.

George Duke decisioned Cecilio Lozado. Satan Flynn kayoed Frank Duffy in six and beat Ronnie James. Tommy Armour lost on a seventh round foul to Laurie Buxton. Laurie kayoed Bob McLuckie in three and Freddie Simpson in five rounds but was in turn beaten by Harry Groves.

Johnny Kilburn whipped Johnny Clements. George Wilson kayoed Phil Enzenga in six rounds. Red Doty whipped Mike Bulik but lost to Benny Williams. Gene Johnson whipped Frankie Young. Flash Sebastian lost to Art Lind on a three-round foul.

Young Finnigan stopped Santiago Sosa in the seventh. Joe Sulik and Johnny Jones drew. George Duke and Jimmy Brooks both defeated Bobby Berger. Tommy Bell whipped Willie Russell. Jimmy Dundee whipped Len Fay. Ernest "Cat" Robinson stopped Joe Mulli in eight.

Vincent Villavicencio whipped Al Morey and Max Hutchins. Arthur Danahar kayoed Jackie Potts in four. Jimmy Moore beat Jimmy Bray. Joe Agosta kayoed Billy Johnson in the third, and Lee Rosen in the fifth. Nava Esparza drew with Jerry Moore. Bernie Miller beat Phil Enzenga.

Bob Montgomery leads the lightweights with a victory over Beau Jack.

Slugger White scored over Justo Jiminez. Juan Zurita triumphed over Henry Vasquez. Chester Rico took the measure of Kelly Jessup. Tommy Jessup kayoed Bob Winters in three and whipped Joey Peralta. Peralta in turn trounced Ruby Garcia. Bobby Ruffin and Terry Young drew.

John Thomas whipped Jimmy Florita. Lew Hanbury scored over Jimmy Phillips and Jackie Callura. Charlie Davis knocked out Carmine Fatta in the second. Fatta in turn whipped Joe Torres. Vic Patrick beat Ron McLaughlin. Aldo Spoldi kayoed Al Spencer in six but was beaten by Lupe Gonzales. Gonzales also scored over Cleo Shans.

Guy Serean beat Herbert Lockwood. Cuthbert Taylor scored over Jimmy Malloy. Gene Spencer whipped Doll Rafferty but lost to Al Reasoner, who also kayoed Roy Lewis in six. Ike Williams whipped Ray Brown. Harry Lazar decisioned Jim Wellard.

Tommy Hyams defeated Dick Horton but lost to Ben Duffy. Duffy was in turn whipped by Kid Tanner. Jimmy Doyle stopped Gene Valenzuela in seven. Walter Kolby stopped Frankie Falco in four and beat Joey Genovese. Johnny Cool kayoed Russell Sawyer in the fifth.

Jimmy McLarnin defeated Jose Rozo. Joe Pedroso scored over Baby Yucatan. Ken Barrett defeated Tommy Hyams. Ben Duffy kayoed Warren Kendall in the sixth.

Johnny Dudley whipped Lew Maxwell. Ross Romero kayoed Grover Frazier in nine. Fred Dawson whipped Jimmy Joyce. Willie Calhoun beat Julie Kogan, who in turn beat Angelo Callura. Willie Beltram scored over Pete Manchio but was in turn defeated by Al Guido.

Willie Pep retained his title against Sal Bartola in a fifteen-round fight to head the featherweight class. Chalky Wright kayoed Frankie Carto in eight, Billy Pinti in four, and Phil Terranova in five rounds. Terranova in turn scored over Mario Morales.

Larry Bolvin kayoed Tony Costa in the second round. Lulu Costantino stopped Gus Levine in ten and Joey Pirrone in nine rounds. Lefty LaChance defeated Joe Aponte Torres. Len Davies whipped Nel Tarleton. Freddie Pope scored over Ham Wiloby, who defeated Pedro Firpo. National Kid decisioned Eduardo Carrasco.

Bunty Doran stopped Billy Hazelgrove in three. George Pook kayoed Jimmy Smith in two and Billy Walker in five heats. Jackie Wilson stopped Danny Petro in ten and beat Jimmy Phillips. Quenzall McCall whipped Curley St. Angelo. Diego Sosa kayoed Albert Pena in eight. Victor Flores whipped Don McLean and stopped Johnny Antuna in two.

Manuel Ortiz retained his bantamweight crown by whipping Joe Robleto. Kui Kong Young kayoed Dado Marino in eight rounds. Elwood Romero stopped Baby Santiago and Pee Wee Lewis in a round each. Benny Goldberg drew with Leonardo Lopez.

Les Brooks knocked out Joe Kerwick in the second round. Lorenzo Safora decisioned Luis Castillo. Al Phillips defeated Jim Brady, while Brady in turn scored over Syd Worgan.

Among the flyweights, Sammy Reynolds whipped Bunty Doran and Johnny Summers. Doran in turn whipped Jack McKenzie and kayoed Billy Hazelgrove and Johnny Summers in three and two rounds, respectively. George Parks whipped Joe Curran.

The following is a list of results that were compiled at press time:

Among the heavyweights, Jack Marshall took the measure of Buddy Scott. Lou Nova knocked out Paul Hartnek in three rounds. Chris Cole dumped Ireland's Jack Doyle in a round.

Light-heavyweight Mose Brown whipped Walter Thomas. Willie Thomas kayoed Felix DelPaoli in five rounds.

Tommy Yarosz, middleweight, brother of former 160-pound champion Teddy, defeated Ernie Pelaia. Jerry Fiorello scored over Freddy Flores. Saverio Turiello and Terry Gibson drew.

Former rated Young Kid McCoy returned to action from his soldier duties and whipped Johnny Jones. Al Costa defeated Dave Andrews.

Featherweight Aaron Seltzer whipped Jose Domingo Rozo.

HERE are the outstanding new fighters who came to the fore this month:

Flyweight—Stan Rowan, Merseyside, England.

Bantamweight—Lino Garcia, Havana, Cuba.

Featherweight—Eddie Carrasco, Peru.

Lightweight—Jackie Leamus, Bronx, New York.

Welterweight—Johnny Crossley, Manchester, England.

Middleweight—Joe Bowman, Bronx, New York.

Light-heavyweight—Ray Daugherty, Buffalo, N. Y.

Heavyweight—Tommy Altieri, Meriden, Conn.

BOXING IN MAINE

By CHUBBY McPHEE

JUST a hop, skip and jump from one of Uncle Sam's uniforms, the New England featherweight champion, Lefty LaChance of Lisbon, grabbed most of the spotlight in the Pine Tree State doings during the past few weeks.

The socking southpaw whipped Jose Aponte Torres of New York in ten rounds at Portland, did the same with Johnny Cockfield of New York at Lewiston, and dropped a surprise eight-round decision to Ike Williams of Newark in Boston. The latter scrap, which Lefty took at the last minute to aid the promoters, was a special on the Henry Armstrong-Tommy Jessup quick one.

Busy Bobby Howe of Old Town, Charley Crommett's sparkling young lightweight, kept his unbeaten slate clear with a pair of wins. Bobby and Charley are now at Jack Williams' Nicatous Lodge at Nicatous Lake near West Enfield, where the seventeen-year-old ring whiz is working and training. His added poundage has catapulted him into the lightweight brackets and he'll confine his work to the 135-pound class from now on.

Ken McDowell, former Portland referee and now with the U. S. Merchant Marine, was home on a recent leave and returned to the Exposition Building ring to handle the top bouts of a show there. He's done more than a little traveling.

Ivan Jones, ex-Portland bantamweight, writes from his post with the SeaBees that he has grown into a featherweight since a recent operation. He is campaigning in service Golden Gloves tournaments . . . . Lloyd Hudson of Bath, former state lightweight champ, is in the Army . . . . Ted Lowry of New Bedford, former Portland High athlete, is also in the service . . . . Joe Russo, former New Hampshire middleweight boss and recently referee of Portland and Lewiston shows, is with the Army at Camp Edwards, Massachusetts. He served a hitch in the Marines some time ago, so military routine is nothing new to him . . . . Tommy Regan of Bangor, who was a bright star in New England fistic circles some seasons back, has been inducted into the Navy.

Bangor—Waddell Washington of Springfield, Mass., put the skids under Jackie Fisher of Waterville in the seventh round of a thriller. Fisher held a four-pound weight edge at 169.

Ken Thayer, Bangor middleweight, chilled Babe Quirion of Waterville in the third round of a semi-final, and other bouts on the kayo-filled card ended thusly: Tommy Kelly of Bangor stopped Jerry Cummings of Bangor in one, Scotty Day of Bangor chilled Dukey Dean of Bangor in the first, and Young Peterson, Bangor, stopped Young Cole, Bangor, in the second.

Portland—Lefty LaChance, Lisbon's New England featherweight champion, made it two in a row over Jose Aponte Torres in another rough duel, with former heavyweight champion Jack Sharkey refereeing. The Puerto Rican was tough in the middle rounds, but couldn't match Lefty's opening and closing rushes.

Jackie Fisher of Waterville stopped Tony Felece of Woburn, Mass., in two rounds of their semi-final mix. Ken Thayer of Bangor kayoed Joe Scovoni of Boston in the first, Phil Violette of Lewiston got a T.K.O. win over Hal Jewett of Rochester, N. H., in the second, and Verne Pelletier of Lewiston topped Jimmy Sabotino with a T.K.O. in the fourth.

Bangor—Undefeated Bobby Howe gained his 29th consecutive win by stopping Tony Colton of Boston in the second round of their main bout. Colton, who boxed as the Blond Tiger of Lowell, was later suspended by the Maine Boxing Commission from any further showings in this state.

In the semi-final, Ken Thayer of Bangor knocked out the tough K. O. Brown of Pittsfield in the third.

Portland—Bobby Howe made his first try at three-minute rounds by thrashing Jose Domingo Rozo of South America in eight rounds here. Howe won the first seven easily but faded badly in the eighth.

Johnny Cool of Worcester decisioned welterweight Jackie Heard of Boston in eight, Soldier Eddie Letourneau of Sanford beat Popeye O'Coin in six, Ken Thayer of Bangor knocked out Teddy Savasuk of Winslow in the second, Eddie Polo of Portland beat Billy Constance of Dover, N. H., in four, and Babe Quirion of Waterville chilled Pat Ryan of Cape Elizabeth in the third.

Portland—Tiger Ted Lowry of New Bedford, former Portland High footballer, whipped Georgie Fuller of Providence in a dull ten-rounder which brought down the hoots of the audience.

Jackie Fisher of Waterville stopped Waddell Washington of Springfield in two rounds of their semi-final mix, evening things in their wild series; Soldier Eddie Letourneau of Sanford finished Paul Mello of Rochester, N. H., in two; Billy Constance of Dover was given an unpopular nod over Chuck Jackson of Manchester in a battle of New Hampshire featherweights; Eddie Polo of Portland and Cappy Caplette of Rochester boxed to a four-round draw, and slugging Charley Spina of Rochester stopped Jack Meyers of Portland in the second.

Lewiston—Lefty LaChance looked better than ever in whaling Johnny Cockfield of New York City to a fare-thee-well in their ten-round main event here. The New England feather champ was faster and much smarter than in previous battles here.

In the semi-final, Jake Desautels of Dover, N. H., won a unanimous nod over Billy Napper of Boston in a gruelling six-rounder which stole the show for close action.

Camp Pickett

(Continued from page 5)

men who never miss a chance to see them perform. There were more lonely than caressed seats at the first show attempted. But now, when bouts are on tap at the spacious field house, soldiers have every seat saddled a half-hour before the curtain-raiser is announced.

Perhaps nothing helped the program get over its pains as much as the unstinted support given it by the highest ranking officers of the camp. Outstanding examples of that support came early and are still coming from Brigadier General William R. Dear, commanding general of the Medical Replacement Training Center; Colonel D. John Markey, post commander, and Colonel Byron Q. Jones, commanding officer of the Second Army Special Troops.

They are in the same seats for every card. Boys from their organizations who climb through the ropes know exactly where to look for genial smiles of encouragement. The general is a trifle partial toward his "fighting medicos" and admits it. Colonel Markey disclaims all partiality and merely avows pride in each new spectacle that emphasizes the vast strides made by the sport. Colonel Jones grips the hand of each of his "boys" as they approach the ring and speaks a quiet word of cheer to them.

And in other seats any fighting Picketeer can see his company and platoon officers and a healthy, howling mass of his enlisted buddies, backing him to the limit. Because Camp Pickett is universally fight conscious. Its cheers, Bronx or otherwise, sound the same whether they come from the lips of a general or a yardbird. Rank is secondary when a Colonel and his clerk are yelping for the same knockout.

* * *

IN addition to the post complement, the MRTC and the Second Army Special Troops, there is usually a division training here. That accounts for a wealth of good-natured rivalry within the camp itself, apart from the enthusiasm aroused by tournaments with other camps. Every organization stationed here has its own favorites. Some of those favorites brought ring reputations into the army with them. Others got their first taste of leather in the service.

But past records have little to do with present popularity. The chap who was a topnotcher outside may get, and often does get, an unexpected shellacking from a toughened young nobody who never had his name in the paper. Ring favorites are recognized here for what they do here, not for what their scrapbooks show.

Thus Billy Bolton, from out Oklahoma way, has everybody in the 45th Division thinking he should be middleweight champion of the world, whether he should be or not. That's just the way they feel about Billy Bolton. From the MRTC viewpoint, the lightheavy hasn't been made who can whip Tarzan Roy, a sergeant from Philadelphia. They think Sergeant Ellis (alias the Deacon) Stewart, of Philadelphia, is the middleweight par excellence of all time. Experts might not agree but that wouldn't alter the MRTC opinion.

The 45th Division also takes particular pride in its Seminole Indian boxing team, rugged, copper-skinned warriors from Oklahoma. They have contributed much in the way of action and good sportsmanship to the ring program here. They are coached by Lt. Phil O'Jibway, once known to prairie fans as "The Oklahoma Destroyer." The lieutenant has a brother, Lt. L. A. O'Jibway, who is aide to Joe Louis in the training of men at Fort Riley, Kansas. The O'Jibways were also known as "Big and Little Honeyboy" when they were having successful ring careers before donning khaki.

Among the Seminoles who rate big ovations are Emanuel Gage, Loy Billy, Champ Jackson, Mose Harjo, Buster Drew and Wilson Grimes.

The MRTC team is trained by Corporal Al Cocozza, of Brooklyn, who was a high-ranking middleweight in civilian life. Among the "fighting medicos," and they do deserve that ring appellation, are Steve Vaccarelli, Brooklyn lightweight, Fred DeCristoforo, Howard Clark, Danny Moretti, Ted Stefanovich and Bill Piccozzi.

* * *

VISITS paid to the camp by boxing notables helped the sport considerably. Nat Fleischer, President and Editor of THE RING, came here April 29 and refereed as the 45th boys outpointed the MRTC punchers. Lieut. James J. Braddock, of the Army Transportation Corps, traveled here to officiate during a previous tournament. Both expressed gratification over the boxing facilities here, referring particularly to a plenitude of equipment, the Field House with its seating capacity of 7,000, and the outdoor stadium which can accommodate 30,000.

Private First Class Al Singer, lightweight champion of the world in 1930, is among ring notables now soldiering here and is doing a fine job among his comrades who are interested in the game. Al spends just about all his spare time tutoring his platoon mates and is their idol. Apart from boxing instruction he can pass on to them, Singer is recognized as a jiu jitsu expert and teaches the lads some particularly touching ways of eliminating Japs and Nazis in the bigger bouts they will face later on. His officers also credit him with being quite handy with a machine gun.

Major Kibler, looking back over the progress made in the ring game here, loudly disclaims all credit for the accomplishment. The Little Dynamo, as he is known to fellow officers, is the wealth of energy behind the promotion, but he insists the credit belongs to the enlisted men who swing the leather.

"Boxing is made possible primarily by boxers," he snaps frequently. "We're naturally proud of the way it developed here but we're a lot prouder of the soldiers who made that development possible. Their sacrifices of their own time, plus their perfect physical condition, gave Pickett its boxing."

* * *

THE major also speaks a high word of praise for Sergeant Juan Nash, sometimes known hereabouts as "Señor El Gaucho" and again as "Little Mike Jacobs." Nash came into the army with fight promoting experience, having put on shows in Pennsylvania, New York, Venezuela and in the Argentine. He is a native of the latter republic. His perfect matching of boys, his tireless efforts to interest promising boxers in the game, and his fearless constancy in insisting upon good rather than mediocre bouts, is credited by all camp authorities as a main cog in the wheel of boxing progress here.

In the last analysis, officers and soldiers know in their hearts that boxing, recognized by the War Department as a prep school for combat, is a vital part of their training. General Dear, addressing a recent fight audience, reminded the soldiers:

"This is the best type of commando training we have been able to devise. We are practicing knockout blows here. We shall not be practicing over there."

In the bouts between the 45th Division and the MRTC team, the 45th's Thunderbirds nosed out their rivals by one point and the championship hung in the balance up to the last fight, that between Bill Bolton of the 45th and Fred DeCristoforo, which Bolton won by a shave. The bout was the most thrilling of the evening. The win gave the Thunderbirds four bouts to MRTC's three. Bill Leslie and Steve Vaccarelli ended in a draw. The results follow:

Dan Morretti, MRTC, decisioned Loy Billy, 45th. Pat Vendrillo, MRTC, decisioned Bill Hummingbird, 45th. Juan Valero, MRTC, decisioned Rufus Lyles, 45th. Bill Lasley, 45th, Steve Vaccarelli, MRTC, draw. Freeland Douglas, 45th, decisioned Bill Piccozzi, MRTC. Clyde Ohlig, 45th, decisioned Ted Stefanovich, MRTC. Wilson Grimes, 45th, decisioned Howard Clark, MRTC. Bill Bolton, MRTC, decisioned Fred DeCristoforo, MRTC.

Tarzan Roy, MRTC, scored T.K.O. over Danny Aldridge, New York.

Bill Tortiglione, 1318th SU, decisioned Joe Wisotsky, 45th.

Carl Hoffman, 45th, defeated Joe Perelli, New York, wrestling.

Billy Smith

(Continued from page 8)

fourteen rounds, and defeated Kid Lavigne in another fourteen session. He got a draw with clever Charley McKeever in twenty rounds, and beat him later in two fights of six and twenty rounds, respectively.

Smith's propensity to win at all costs, caused him to lose the title when he repeatedly fouled Rube Ferns, and after being frequently warned by the referee, was disqualified in the twenty-first round.

He was beginning to slip then, and was later kayoed by Matty Matthews in nineteen rounds. He lost on a foul to Jimmy Handler in fifteen rounds, and was disqualified in another scrap with Walcott, when he tried to throw the colored boxer out of the ring.

His last recorded fight was with Walcott at Portland, Oregon, in 1903. On that occasion Smith fought in his usual bulldog way, but broke his hand badly and was compelled to quit in the fourth frame of the bout.

For thirty odd years "Mysterious" Billy resided in Portland, where he engaged in various occupations, among others, running a saloon, and making a fair living.

Taken on the whole, "Mysterious" Billy Smith wrote his name in bold red letters on the fistic scroll of fame, and won't be easily forgotten by students of boxing.

Monmouth Show a Kayo

(Continued from page 12)

boxing shows around the country for service funds.

During his years as manager, matchmaker and promoter, Fragetta has done business with every big name in boxing and his operations extended around the world. Promoters always found it more than a pleasure doing business with him, as his background gave him access to helping them on many matches and his sport writing experience assisted in big time publicity angles to sell shows. Cleveland and Boston boxing was helped plenty by Dewey's business methods.

Several years ago when boxing was dormant in Cleveland he helped Dan Taylor and Bob Brikman get their club started, making Buddy Knox vs. Dan Merritt a fight which drew but $1200.00. However, Knox, a good club fighting Irish heavyweight, made a solid hit and in future bouts Knox jumped the receipts from $1200 to $15,000, which his match with Jimmy Bivins drew. Boxing then was made in Cleveland, and Fragetta had much to do with the success of the sport there by his assistance to Larry Atkins and Bob Brikman.

Boston likewise was uncertain of boxing receipts. Fragetta's fighters—Tiger Jack Fox, Buddy Knox and Paul Junior—helped make fans there also. Fox vs. Brouillard, Fox vs. Tony Shucco, Knox vs. Al McCoy, Paul Junior vs. Lou Ambers, and Junior vs. Henry Armstrong were all great boxoffice matches which made boxing in Boston.

Anyway, it was with big-time boxing pride that Fragetta enlisted in the Army. He took a thorough knowledge of the sport with him, and has been highly instrumental in plugging the sport in the service. Dewey realized he could have become rich during these boom days with his connections in business, but decided the war effort was the more important duty.

In the News of the Month

(Continued from page 27)

Farrell is bound to be mingling with the cream of the fistic crop very soon. He is ready for such fighters as Ray Robinson, Sgt. Jackie Wilson and Fritzie Zivic.

He made a great hit with the fans at Madison Square Garden at the time he sent Johnny Caruso to sleep after giving him a severe thrashing.

Farrell is married and has two children. He is employed at the Newark Airport, driving the official car of the U. S. Air Corps. He is well liked. Nearly all the high ranking officials in Newark attend his fights and root enthusiastically for him. He is managed by Angelo Picci and Tom Garner.

* * *

"SAINT" THOMAS

ALTHOUGH he's a disciple of Father Divine whose credo is: "Peace, Brother," "Saint" Thomas (born Thomas Reed), is by no means a peaceful brother in the prize ring. He is a very belligerent gentleman once he steps into the roped square, and his aim is to knock his rival cold. Which is precisely what "Saint" Thomas has been doing since taking up the manly art of self defense.

The tall 200-pound young Negro is a competent boxer, shoots a neat left jab and tosses a staggering right. In fact, he has stiffened a good number of his opponents with his right. Though by no means an experienced boxer, "Saint" Thomas moves about the ring like a seasoned scrapper; quick of fist, light of foot, watchful of his foe.

Born in Newnan, Ga., on April 2, 1920, Tommy Reed's first experience with the padded mittens took place in 1939—at which time he won all his five amateur contests and garnered the Golden Gloves heavyweight title at Dayton, Ohio.

Reed came East two years ago, joined Father Divine's Kingdom and was given the name of "Saint" Thomas. Deciding to become a professional fighter, "Saint" Thomas —after scouting around for a suitable manager—selected Jack Curley, who is not only a boxing instructor but has been managing Stillman's gym for over 18 years. That was six months ago. Since then "Saint" Thomas has won all of his 13 bouts, two of which were main events.

Not only is "Saint" Thomas a good drawing card because of the nationwide publicity he's been getting but because he can really fight; has a thrilling style and a chilling wallop. Curley thinks his protege is ripe to battle such heavies as Pat Comiskey, Wallace Cross, Big Boy Brown, Lee Oma, Clent Conway—and particularly Tony Galento.

Curley has already received an offer to bring "Saint" Thomas to the West Coast to fight Turkey Thompson, but Jack thinks his protege isn't ready for such competition just yet.

The Ring's Honor Roll

(Continued from page 37)

the San Joaquin bantam champion, was the 1942 runner-up in the San Francisco Golden Gloves tournament. In eighteen fights he has been beaten only once. In that contest he was whipped by the defending champion, Phil Alvarado.

Miller's best victory was scored over Bernie Reyes, a pro boxer stationed at Camp Kohler. He has also scored a notable triumph over Cornelio Montejo, the flyweight finalist in the Golden Gloves. Miller is only nineteen and looks like a good prospect.

Another good fighter at Camp Maxey is Frankie Solis. He is one of the best boxers in the Army.

Jack Dethroned

(Continued from page 11)

his nose throughout the last nine rounds, and the crimson flowed a little from Bob's left eye, caused by a cut in the eighth round.

The newly crowned lightweight king so far as New York is concerned, was born at Sumter, S. C., on February 10, 1919. Montgomery came to Philadelphia at the age of 14, won an amateur championship while working at various jobs, turned pro on October 23, 1938, and has engaged in 60 bouts. Of these he has won 27 by knockouts, 23 by decisions, drew three times and was beaten six times. He now works in a defense plant.

The Fighting Champ

(Continued from page 9)

Camp Lockett, colored cavalry camp near the Mexican border, to put on an exhibition of five rounds with his sparring mates.

* * *

NOW that he's such a stand-out in the bantam class that he's having trouble finding foemen, Ortiz may be forced to move into the featherweight field.

"We'd like to get a crack at Willie Pep —or any other top featherweight," says Farmer.

Ortiz may invade Eastern rings this Fall. He won the National Amateur flyweight title in Boston in 1938. The 26-year-old champion has never fought in the East since that time.

Boxing is just one of the eggs in busy Señor Ortiz' bountiful basket.

Manuel has a 160-acre farm near El Centro, and it's all planted in much precious produce, such as lettuce and carrots. He has got a chicken ranch. He operates a billiard hall. He's in the trucking business—just bought a hay-bailer, and his entire baseball team is in the Army. And he's a married man with three daughters.

Not bad for a fellow who had to quit high school after his freshman year to go to work!

* * *

AS a matter of fact, it was a little lack of 'hay' that unexpectedly started Ortiz on the road to fistic fame.

He and several other youths one night attended a boxing show in Brawley, where he had lived since infancy. (He was born in Corona, nearby.) They had planned to take in a dance after the fisticuffs, but didn't have enough money among 'em.

Hearing that one bout wouldn't go on for lack of a boxer, Manuel's buddies urged him to sub. He had never boxed in a ring before (he had had free style fights) but before he knew it there he was inside the ropes.

Ortiz tried to cover his bewilderment by swinging a haymaker. It landed. They stopped the thing after Ortiz' opponent had gone down 15 times.

So Ortiz became a boxer!

Under Farmer's wing, Ortiz has had 26 fights, scoring fourteen knockouts, winning ten decisions, one draw and one loss.

He's a fighting champion—a rarity in boxing.

PRICE INCREASED

Owing to the heavy increase in the cost of production and the curtailment of paper for increased copies to meet circulation demands, the subscription price of THE RING has been increased as follows:

U. S. and its possessions, including all U. S. Outposts—$3.00.

Canada, Mexico, Cuba and Panama—$3.50.

All other foreign—$4.00.

New Yorker Makes Good

(Continued from page 15)

the ancient art of Jiu Jitsu. In our teachings, we show our pupils how to take care of the Judo tricks of the Japs by means of boxing principles combined with the rough and tumble bar-room tactics. We in the Navy have studied Judo. We have tried it and have acquainted our boys with it. Every lad in the Navy is taught how to protect himself against the vicious attack of his enemy, and though we don't call our tactics Judo, Jiu Jitsu, Commando Stuff or by any other specific name, it is a combination of all of the above with particular emphasis laid on 'roughing 'em up' tactics. Treat 'em rough; get the jump on your assailant—that's what we urge our pupils.

"When the training period is completed, one would never recognize the freckle-faced kid from Oshkosh or that ex-bookie from 'Frisco. They are clean-cut, clear-eyed men—not boys any longer. They have been well trained in the art of defending their country and defending themselves."

Future Champs at Fort Warren

(Continued from page 21)

Jimmie's powerful blows. Next to taste defeat was Gene Thomas of the Fourth, and following came Elmer Carson, also of that Regiment. Jimmie now was in a position to challenge the 140-pound champion, Rudolf A. Barrett.

Miles of roadwork over the hills at his leisure brought Alvarado's condition to its peak and soon afterwards the title bout was on. Barrett started fast, flooring Jimmie with the first blow, and Alvarado, somewhat humiliated, regained his feet without taking a count to hold his own for the remainder of the round.

The second found Jimmie more aggressive. Barrett's eye was cut by a right. The third and fourth rounds belonged to the challenger. The colored champion tried desperately to hang on and after a minute of lunging, the bout ended. Jimmie walked off with the decision and junior welterweight title.

In line for a title bout for many months was Mario Centi, slender 135-pounder, also of Co. M. By his knockout victories over Dorich of the Third, Johnson of the Fourth and Manuel Vega, also of the Third, Centi was finally matched with Dudley De Jean of the Fifth, champion of the lightweight division.

Southpaw De Jean started slower than in previous bouts and Centi came forward to meet whatever attack the champion had to offer. In the third, a terrific right dropped De Jean for the first knockdown and knockout of his long career. Centi gained the crown and third championship for the "Fighting First Regiment."

Nardoni, out for revenge for his defeat at the hands of Ernie MacDonald, sought another bout and got it. Both fighters were in excellent physical condition and on edge for the tilt. This time Nardoni won the decision and was again acclaimed champion of the light-heavyweight division.

One of the cleverest battlers ever at the post is Buddy Smallwood from Cleveland, Ohio. This sensational youngster, ranked tenth in the December issue of The Ring Magazine, stole the applause of boxing fans throughout the post. First opponent for this bantamweight was Angus White from the fifth. A clever boxer himself, White found Smallwood too elusive in the first round and in the beginning of the second tried slugging but to no avail. Buddy won the contest and right to challenge for the 118-pound championship, vacated by the Third Regiment.

Then came the tournament of champions, in which each title holder was to defend his crown. The First Regiment champions, with the addition of Smallwood to the line-up, were heavily favored to capture the post trophy.

The first bout on the all-star card brought together Buddy Smallwood and Ed Reyes of the Second, leading contenders for the 118-pound title. Both were in excellent condition for the contest, Smallwood at 115 and Reyes sporting a four-pound advantage at 119.

In one of the best bouts of the night, superior boxing skill gained the decision and bantamweight championship for Smallwood.

Next came the 135-pound champion, Mario Centi, defending his title against southpaw Dudley De Jean in a return engagement. In the final round, both fighters appeared tired, but the champion, using a tantalizing jab, beat De Jean.

Champion Jimmie Alvarado was the underdog in his battle with Steve Kenjalo for the 140-pound championship, but again proved his superiority in the junior welterweight division.

This championship card, tournament of the best battlers on the post, was slowly approaching a successful climax. The capacity house applauded bout after bout. The wind-up brought together champion Vic Nardoni of the First and challenger Frank Majors, former champion, from the Fourth. Each held a decision over the other and this final bout not only was to determine the mastery in the light-heavyweight division but also to settle the Regimental victor of the Center championship trophy. It was a corking good fight with Majors regaining the title and the tournament of champions' trophy for his regiment.

Under Colonel Frank R. Olin, regimental commander, and the supervision of Major E. R. Jacobs and Lieut. Clifford Long, who have aided the rise of these four potent battlers and are responsible for the elaborate athletic program of the First Regiment, boxing has come on with a rush at Fort Warren. A recapitulation of the First's success at the Center matches since July, 1942, reveals sixty-two victories and twenty-three defeats. While achieving this remarkable record, champions in the 118-, 135-, 140- and 175-pound divisions have been crowned. "Many more will follow," states Major Jacobs. "With emphasis on Don Piehl, Franz Gerhrels, Jimmy Dunn and the comeback of Chet Syzmanski to formulate an invincible team, we are open for challenges."

The First has had many well-known and experienced boxers. Among them are Sgt. John Goodman of Co. G, a 145-pounder; Joe Netto, a little guy with a dynamic punch, formerly of Co. H; Bill Mesich, former heavyweight champion of the Fort; Ed Beattie and Harold Munsterman of Co. D; Joe Wewasson and Charles McGrew.

Warren Earth, a full-blooded battler of Indian extraction, looks like a future champ. Warren lost his first bout but won each succeeding; three in all.

80th Division Champions

(Continued from page 21)

and edged out Gene Harris, 318th Infantry, after three fast and hectic rounds. Remembering his previous fights, Wildman took care to protect his weak stomach from telling blows and put up a good offensive battle to gain the senior welterweight toga.

The third consecutive win for the Engineers was provided by Jimmy Conway, who won by a T.K.O. when his opponent, Dick Pipkin of the 319th Infantry, could not come out for the final round after taking a nine-count in the second heat of their middleweight battle.

Billy Suhayda, pride of the 317th, flew into his opponent and floored him for two eight-counts in the opening round. Ernie Gere, 319th Infantry, was surprised at the swift onslaught and was on the verge of a knockout when the referee stopped the bout, giving Suhayda the light-heavyweight crown.

Both entered the ring undefeated in tournament eliminations, Gere chilling every one of his opponents in his climb to the finals. Suhayda is a former Chicago Golden Gloves champion.

The main bout brought together Johnny Gillis, 317th Infantry, and Dexter Clenney, 305th Engineers. Gillis, weighing in at 185, spotted his bulkier opponent 23 pounds and had quite a time of it before flooring Clenney for a no-count and eventually squeezing out the decision and the heavyweight title.

The opening attraction featured a battle royal between five blindfolded Negro soldiers from the 41st Signal Construction Battalion. This was followed by a three-round exhibition between heavyweights Charley Viney, 305th Engineers, and Ray Ulshafer, 319th Infantry. Viney stunned Ulshafer with a solid right to the head in the final round and took the decision.

Fitz Waldrip, the Southeastern Golden Gloves referee, was the third man in the ring. The judges were Nashville natives, Jim Potts and Jim Richardson. Timekeepers were Lieuts. Harry L. Ludwig, Jr., and George S. Weyer, both of the 305th Engineers.

Lieut. Eldon D. Pederson, tournament matchmaker, and Lieut. James F. Taylor, both of the 305th Engineers, shared the microphone. Raymond Johnson, sports editor of the Nashville *Tennessean*, was in the press box and the music was furnished by the Division Artillery Band.

General McBride seemed quite pleased at the results of the boxing tournament and publicly urged his officers to put more stress on fisticuffs in the future. Capt. Mark R. Byrne, Division Special Service Officer, was well rewarded by the success of his innovation and announced that the champions would retain their trophies until they lost their title to a worthier champion or were transferred from the division.

Shenango Big on Boxing

(Continued from page 14)

scrapper, who won the Camp Glenn title before coming to Shenango, is doing well.

Pvt. Mike Lemme, lightweight, fought quite a few bouts in the C.Y.O. in his native Bronx, N. Y. Lemme has won two contests and has a windmill style of boxing.

Another crack lightweight at Shenango is Pvt. Stan Mossberg, of Brooklyn, N. Y., who always keeps boring in. He has won two bouts and scored a knockout.

Pvt. Elmer Pfieffer, welterweight from Des Moines, Ia., is a great crowd pleaser with his hard punching.

* * *

CPL. JACK JANES is a good colored middleweight who hails from Kankakee, Ill. Janes has fought some of the leading amateurs around the Chicago district and knows all the tricks. He has won a couple of bouts here and lost one by a close decision.

Pvt. Freddie Bell, another colored scrapper from Pittsburgh, has an unorthodox style. Even when not winning, he manages to please the soldier fans.

They call Pvt. Paul Watts the "Kangaroo Kid" because he moves around the ring like one. He is a lightweight from Lexington, Ky. Watts has loads of color.

Pvt. Lafayette Drummond is an up and coming colored middleweight from St. Louis, Mo. Drummond never fought in the ring until coming to the Army. Right now he's learning fast and a few more bouts should see him a top notch Army boxer.

Pvt. Johnny Goman, Bronx lightweight, is another who is getting plenty of boxing experience at Shenango. Goman has great possibilities as a classy boxer.

The talent developed at Shenango is an indication of what the Army is doing in bringing out boxers, future pro stars. When this war is over, there will be plenty of fine material to entertain the fans and Shenango will furnish some of the talent.

Baseball and Boxing

(Continued from page 13)

punching power of Americans with a gloved hand. Soon gloves were sent for and boxing began in Spain.

When this war is over, and the Japs, the Nazis and the other enemies of our people and Democracy are taken into camp, boxing and baseball, America's two outstanding sports, will find new life in countries that never before the arrival of the American Expeditionary Forces on their soil, had seen or heard of these sports. Twenty years from now even the wilds of New Guinea and the jungle land of Burma will be engaging in these American pastimes. Wherever the flag of our country, the Stars and Stripes, are flown, there boxing and baseball are sure to follow.

Buy War Stamps and Help Us Beat Our Enemies

Records Sing of "Good Old Days"

(Continued from page 4)

and Sullivan, yes even Corbett, Fitz and Jeff all were born too soon."

* * *

I SAID, "Look, old man, I have taken all your stuff about knowing Hyer, about going back to fights a hundred years ago, without questioning your veracity. But, on the level. What gives? Who are you? How did you get in here?"

"Now, then, young feller, wouldn't you like to know?"

"Why are you sitting here in the dark?" my wife broke in.

"Oh, that old man who was in here made me sore about Sullivan and the good, old days," I replied.

"What old man?" Mrs. Daniel laughed. "You have been snoring in here this last hour, and in between snores having a wordy battle with someone. There was no old man in here."

Nat Fleischer's All-Time RING Record Book had slipped to the floor. It lay open at the record of John Lawrence Sullivan. Someone had ringed the name in red ink and written—"Yes, the Greatest!"

So there had been nobody with me, eh?

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER

By HARRY MANSBACH

BUDDY FARRELL, 153, of Newark, punched out a technical knockout victory over Pvt. Marvin Bryant of Dallas, Tex., in the fourth round of their eight-round main bout at Twin City Bowl, Elizabeth. After losing the second and third rounds, Farrell dropped the soldier for a nine-count in the fourth with a stinging left to the chin. A flurry of blows sent Bryant to the canvas again seconds later and Referee Paul Cavalier stopped the bout at 1:33.

Farrell also floored his foe for a no-count in the first heat. In three sixes, Freddy Russo, 130, Rahway, floored Steve Bottger, 127, Paterson, for a nine-count in the first and went on to win a decision; Joe Gambaro, 141, New York, and Joe Curcio, 150, Newark, drew, and Frank Leta, 132½, Irvington, took a close decision from Zach Taylor, 135, New York.

Johnny Napurano, popular manager and trainer, has two good welterweights in Joe Curcio and Arnold Pep. Curcio has won 20 of his last 23 fights and Pep has won 10 of his last 12 fights. Manager Napurano was formerly a four letterman in high school and boxed professionally from 1929 to 1935. Nappy was voted the most popular boxer at the Empire Boxing Club, and still manages to don his boxing togs and box with his boys and at the same time give them instructions and pointers.

Willie Harris was released from the Army a few weeks ago because of sinus trouble, after serving in Arizona for two years, while his brother, Sgt. Johnny Harris, is now stationed in Florida as a boxing instructor. Walter Stevens is now at Camp Dix, assisting Sgt. Marty McGann, while his former manager and popular boxer, Maxie Fisher, is stationed at a Florida camp as a physical instructor and boxing instructor. Allie Stolz has been released and given a medical discharge from the Coast Guard, due to a severe sinus condition.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs, wrestling clubs, and their addresses and locations. Send twenty-five cents in coin or stamps to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, N. J. Also boxers who are willing to show around Jersey and have no managerial ties, can contact same address.

Joey Peralta's effective use of short hooks and left jabs piled up enough points to give him a clear-cut decision over Ruby Garcia of Puerto Rico in the featured eight-rounder at Meadowbrook Bowl on a card interrupted by a blackout for more than an hour. Referee Joe Mangold awarded Peralta six rounds, with Garcia's only strong showing coming in the middle heats when he held Peralta even in the fourth and won the fifth on short body blows that hurt Peralta. The Pennsylvanian had Garcia's nose bleeding in the third and fourth. Peralta weighed 138, and Garcia, 137¾.

In the semi-final, Freddie Wilson of New York earned a decision over Indian Gene Gomez of Cuba. Wilson cut Gomez's eye and nose in the fourth, which bothered the Cuban the rest of the way. Wilson lost the fourth and sixth rounds on low blows. In another eight-rounder, Joe Bagnato, 138, Toronto, punished Red Brown, 133, Detroit, to win easily. Brown went down for nine and two counts in the sixth and for no counts in the seventh and eighth.

There will be several outdoor boxing shows in Roosevelt Stadium, Union City. Frank Paula, who has been staging weekly shows in Jersey City, has engaged the arena for four nights and may get more. He'll open with a fight program for the benefit of the 78th Division Veterans' Memorial Fund soon.

Johnny Dixon, former boxer, who handles the ticket lines at Meadowbrook Bowl, hasn't seen a bout in two years, although he hasn't missed working the bouts. He calls it a night at 10 p.m. and gets to bed to prepare for his city job . . . . Joe Desch, fight box office chief, is labor-management executive at Westinghouse Lamp Works, Bloomfield . . . . Manager Sam Rose, who formerly managed Freddie Fiducia, Paul Cortlyn, Joie Zodda and many other fighters, due to the lack of fighters is now manager of the Novelty Bar and Grill in Newark . . . . Benny Rubin, New Brunswick promoter, is growing potatoes in Somerville . . . . Tommy Ross, manager-second, now has three good prospects in Speedy Duval, 162; Billy Thorton, 130, and Al Williams, 142, of Philadelphia . . . . George Kobb, Elizabeth matchmaker, has one side of several matches signed for the Twin City Bowl. Some of those for whom opposition is sought are Larry Scalone, Tippy Larkin, Lee Oma, Bill Grant, Tony Musto, Wallace Cross and Charley Eagle.

Pvt. Larry Scalone, 176, of Newark, won by a technical knockout over Jack Fowlks, 175, of Elizabeth, in the main bout of Twin City Bowl's opening outdoor show, which drew a capacity crowd. Referee Paul Cavalier stopped the fight in 1:32 of the fourth round after the soldier dropped his foe with a hard right to the jaw. The match was scheduled for eight rounds.

In three six-rounders, Joe Sulick, 147½, New York, and Johnny Jones, 153, Pittsburgh, drew; Charley Davis, 133½, won a decision over Jimmy Anest, 137, Hackensack, and Billy Gilliam, 192, East Orange, former Jersey Golden Gloves champion, making his debut as a pro, technically kayoed Ernie Sheppard, 182, Bayonne, in twenty-three seconds of the third round.

Lulu Costantino is the latest boxer to be Army-deferred. He has a bad ear.

Perk Daniels, Chicago heavyweight, pounded out a close decision over Clent Conway of Cleveland in the feature ten-round bout at Meadowbrook Bowl. The fans disagreed lustily with Referee Paul Cavalier's verdict. The official gave Daniels the first two rounds and the third to Conway on superior jabbing. They battled evenly in the fourth and Daniels won the fifth and sixth to pile up his winning margin. Conway rallied to win the next two frames with Daniels held safe to win the ninth and tenth. Conway weighed 179¼ and Daniels, 197¾.

In a six-rounder, Tony Riccio, 141, Bayonne, scored rather easily over Bobby Mann, 136, Trenton. In another six, Eddie Steele, 162¼, Newburgh, N. Y., won the nod over Jerry McGee, 154¾, Brooklyn.

THE RING Magazine can be purchased in Newark at the following locations: Manny's and Bosco's Newsstand, Broad Street and Branford Place, all stands at the Four Corners, Broad and Market Streets, and Cohen's Cigar Store, 9 Springfield Avenue.

A Misunderstanding

I have received many letters from RING Readers asking why **The All Time Record Book for 1943** is not for sale to the public. They point out that stories have been published which make it appear that I am reserving the books for my friends only.

RING Readers are my friends. So long as copies are on hand, any one can purchase same. Send $5.25 if in the U.S., or $5.40 if in a foreign country and I will mail a bound volume to you as long as they are available.

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WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

THE Valley Arena in Holyoke, Mass., had a bad fire and it will be under repairs for some time.

George Sheppard will be the matchmaker for the West Springfield Boxing Club. George and Al Broden will do the promoting and financing.

Friends of Beau Jack up this way are wondering why the Beau fought his way up to the championship and boxed his way out of it. They are blaming his new boxing instructor, who tried to teach him to be a champion boxer in a week's time.

Jimmy "Ace" Clark is back in Springfield, Mass., looking for action. "Ace" has fought Johnny Shkor, Lee Murray and a few other good heavies, and claims he can beat Roscoe Toles.

Lefty LaChance has come along. He won the New England feather title by beating Tony Costa, who has a win over Jackie Callura.

Tommy Jessup will now have to move to other fields, with the Valley Arena out of commission.

Joe O'Brien, boxing instructor, who taught Beau Jack how to fight, is missing in Springfield. His friends are asking about him. Anyone knowing his whereabouts please get in touch with the writer at 50 Carlton Avenue, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Harry Stone, manager of Tommy Jessup, is going strong since tying up with Homer Rainault. Jessup received a large sum for his two minutes with Henry Armstrong in Boston.

Lou Viscusi of Hartford is doing a great job with Willie Pep. The writer was one of the first to recognize Pep's greatness as a boxer. A year ago I was telling boxing fans about his ability.

I have been connected with the boxing game for over thirty years and have not seen anything like Nat Fleischer's great Record Book. It contains so many interesting facts on boxers and boxing that it is the Bible on Boxing.

Red Kinsella did a good job as matchmaker at the Valley Arena.

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

WALTER KOLBY continues to win against the best opposition Promoter Jack Singer can secure for him. On June 8, Kolby whipped Joey Genovese, a good Toronto lightweight, in six sizzling rounds at the Hudson A.C. before a packed house. Although Genovese was never in danger of being stopped he was clearly outpunched and outfought in most of the rounds. Kolby came in weighing 135 and Genovese, 134.

Other bouts resulted as follows: Pete Cappey, 135, Kingston, N. Y., outpointed Joey Miller, 137, Buffalo, six rounds; Private Billy Seep, 146, Camp Niagara, Niagara Falls, Ont., whipped Del Bryant, 140, Buffalo, six rounds; Charlie Hall, 129, Buffalo, defeated Lou Germanto, 130, Watertown, six rounds; Horace Leftwich, 125, Buffalo, and Jackie Kelly, 127, Buffalo, drew, four rounds.

Luke Carr was the referee; judges, Art Scott and Pop Needham; timer, Ike Klipfel; announcer, Bob Turner.

Jack Singer is doing a swell job building up Buffalo pro boxing. Some wiseacres thought the portly promoter would fall down after a few shows but he completely fooled 'em. Now Singer has staged thirteen shows since getting his license in mid-winter and is going stronger as the weeks roll by. Good luck, Jack, keep the ball rolling.

HERE AND THERE . . . Jack Singer will stage open-air fights this summer, either at the baseball park or Civic Stadium . . . Singer intends to go after some big-time matches and is negotiating with Fritzie Zivic, Henry Armstrong and Willie Pep. . . . Chick Johnson will leave for Montana on July 10 to visit his brother, Charlie. . . . The latter was known as Kid Fredericks and was a whale of a fighter in his day. . . . He was greatly outweighed when he fought Stanley Ketchel but stood off the Assassin for seven rounds. . . . Charles Saletta, who fought in the ring as a flyweight under the name of Young Slate, has enlisted in the U. S. army. . . . Although married and with two children, Saletta insists on doing his duty and taking up arms for his country. . . . Among the old timers who show up at Jack Singer's shows each week is Art Weigand, once a strong contender for the light-heavyweight title. . . . Bob Arnold, manager of Walter Kolby, informs your correspondent that Kolby will join the U. S. Navy about July 15. . . . Billy Hughes, now with Techni-color pictures, fought some bouts around Buffalo a few years back when he was managed by Chick Johnson. . . . Charlie Murray ran into a lot of tough luck with this year's Roller Derby. . . . The ban on pleasure driving raised havoc with the usually large derby crowds. . . . Murray may take a fling at boxing this summer with a major attraction. . . . Bert Finch has Joe Dempsey Gerace on the comeback trail and will have several new ones under his wing soon. . . . By the way, Finch now scales a mere 240.

Jack Herman had to close down his wrestling business for a month due to the continuity of the Roller Derby. . . . Herman may continue some big matches during the open air season and if he operates it will be at Civic Stadium.

Walter Kolby knocked out Frankie Falco of Pittston, Pa., at Jack Singer's Hudson A.C. on May 25. Walter flattened Falco in the fourth round of a hard-fought bout. Kolby weighed 135½; Falco, 140.

Other matches on the Hudson club's card resulted as follows; Lou Germanto, 130, Watertown, outpointed Joey Gerace, 124, Buffalo, six rounds; Billy Adams, 161, Buffalo, knocked out Bob Collins, 154, Buffalo, fourth round; Horace Leftwich, 127, Buffalo, stopped Jack Kelly, 124, Buffalo, third round; Ray Daugherty, 165, Buffalo, defeated Jimmy Lee, 158, Buffalo, four rounds.

Officials were: Referee, Lou Scozza; judges, John Krysinski and Bill Meyers; timer, Ike Klipfel; announcer, Bob Turner.

Johnny Green is one of the best young fighters in town and Promoter Jack Singer intends to feature him in several prominent shows during the summer months. . . . Singer will not stage many more indoor shows until next Fall. . . . Jack is afraid he'll get caught with a warm night, which is enough to make any promoter wary.

CLEVELAND CHATTER
By SPARKY RUDOLPH

JIMMY BIVINS successfully defended his "duration light-heavy crown" by scoring a knockout over Lloyd Marshall at Cleveland's Stadium on June 8 in the thirteenth round. It was a sensational fight that attracted 20,000 fans and a gate of $61,000. Marshall started fast, winning the first two rounds, after which Bivins got the range and started to pound his lighter opponent around the body.

Bivins got careless in the seventh and Marshall cracked a short right-hand that dropped the champion for no count. Bivins immediately sprang to his feet and from there on it was Bivins' fight. Marshall proved he is a great fighter, a good puncher, and has a dangerous right, and still rates close to the top despite the kayo.

The boys weighed in at 174¼ for Bivins and 164 for Marshall. The referee was Jackie Davis. It was the first outdoor show for Promoter Bob Brickman and Matchmaker Larry Atkins.

Lulu Costantino scored a kayo over Joey Pirrone in nine rounds. This was the semi-final bout. Although Pirrone was in the pink, he could not catch the clever Lulu.

Fitzie Fitzpatrick pounded out a one-sided duke over tough Johnny Lawer in a six-rounder. As the bout started, Fitzie rushed from his corner and floored Lawer. It was a slam-bang affair, with Johnny getting his forehead and mouth cut. Fitzpatrick carried too many guns for Lawer. Tommy Mulgrew and Mickey Kilcher handled Fitzpatrick.

Bobby Richardson looked great in pounding out a decision over Ernie Pelaia of Beaver Falls in six. Bobby scored with left hooks to the body and right crosses to the head. One round was taken away from Richardson for a low punch, but he did not need that round.

Ham Wiloby lost a close six-rounder to Freddie Pope. It was a nip-and-tuck affair, with both boys showing plenty of class. It was a good fight to watch. Some of the fans thought Wiloby won the bout. That makes it one each, so it is a good return anytime.

Johnny Rogers, manager of Marshall, has many offers for his boy. Lloyd will defeat most of the boys in the game today, even though he weighs only a little over a middleweight.

Claude Shane, manager of Bivins, also has a lot of offers for his boy. In fact, Al Weill was in for the fight and tried to line up Bivins for a bout in Washington, D. C., for some time this month.

The Amateur Boxing Trainers' Association put on their Medical Fund boxing show at the Arena and played to a crowd of ten thousand. Each year the A.B.T.A. stages this event to give medical care to the amateur boxers. Dr. A. Hagedorn, who also is the boxing commission doctor, takes care of these lads.

Jack and Heinz, a factory that makes airplane parts, bought seven thousand tickets. Bill Jack, who is the head man, buys seats each year for the boys, as Bill was an amateur fighter in his day as well as one of the leading referees.

Mike Carriere, president; Sparky Rudolph, vice-president; Phil Golstein, secretary; Pat Yates, treasurer, and Ollie Downs, Welfare Director. The team was led by Lieut. Vic Hutton, who held the National A.A.U. title two years ago. Lieut. Hutton had a good team, although they could have been in a little better shape, but it is understood that a fighter does not get the proper training when in the service.

Chuck Hunter, National A.A.U. champion in 1943, defeated Corp. Art Savisgiver; Samson Powell, 1943 National A.A.U. champ, defeated Lieut. Vic Hutton; Pvt. Jerry Miller was the class of the team. He defeated Frankie Janiro of Youngstown. Leroy Jackson, 1942 National champion, stopped Corp. Murphy Tate. Corp. Bliss Croft defeated Wally Vrabancic, former Cleveland Golden Gloves champion, who is now in Uncle Sam's Navy. It was a great, slam-bang fight. Jackie Kehough had too much experience for Corp. Ross Calco, who was tickled to make the trip as Cleveland is his home town.

Send your notes to Sparky Rudolph, 414 Western Reserve Bldg., Cleveland, Ohio.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By MAX YEARGAIN

BEFORE 2,500 boxing fans at the Municipal Auditorium in Topeka, Kan., Wichita's ringwise amateur team, under the direction of Milt Kilpatrick, pounded out a decisive 10-1 victory over less experienced but game soldier fighters from the Topeka Bomber Base, in a manner that sent the fistic fans home talking about the crack speed demons from Wichita.

The most sensational knockout was scored by Ray Standifer, twice National A.A.U. runner-up, when the 175-pound colored youth exploded his right fist on Corp. Stanley Arceneaux of Gonzalus, La., representing the Topeka Air Base team. It was several minutes before Corp. Arceneaux came to, and not until then did the Louisianan know he had been hit by the colored youth's terrific right. The knockout, achieved in 1:59, was Standifer's forty-ninth fight in four years of ring battling. He intends to turn pro and looks like he will go places.

The only one of Lieut. M. M. Stevens' soldiers to win a fight was Pvt. Mike Quaney, who outpointed Tommy Graham, Wichita featherweight, by the narrow margin of two points. It can be said that Lieut. Stevens, who only had a short time to work his men out, did a wonderful job and when the boys appear again they are bound to show much improvement, because as inexperienced as they were, every fight was a slam-bang affair.

Other results were:

C. W. Daniels, 137, Wichita, knocked out Pvt. John Rankins, 138, Air Base, 1:37 first round.

Leonard Craig, 154, Wichita, knocked out Pfc. Luther Calhoun, 154, Air Base, in 48 seconds of second round.

Duane Hoag, 123, Wichita, won technical knockout in 1:11 over Jimmy Zamara, 135, Air Base, in the second round.

Curt Kennedy, 167, Wichita, outpointed Corp. Junie McNair, 177, Air Base.

Duke Andrews, 134, Wichita, won over Pvt. Steven Zimauski, 135, Topeka Air Base, technical knockout in 1:40 second round.

Ernie DeFrance, 122, won over Pvt. Charles Murabito, 122, Air Base, technical knockout in 1:33 of second round.

Everette McKinney, 137, Wichita, outpointed Pvt. Ray Crews, 136, Air Base.

Clyde Brown, 144, outpointed Pvt. Clyde Winters, 144.

Claude Holt, 135, outpointed Pvt. Arthur Morgan, 134.

At Kansas City, Mo., in a ten-round fight, Chester Ellis, clever Indian featherweight, decisioned Jackie Haley before a disappointing crowd.

At Topeka, Kan., Ray Augustus, colored light-heavyweight sensation, with nineteen unbroken wins to his credit, decisioned Mike Ryane, red-headed Irishman from Steamboat Springs, Colo.

WITH THE BOXERS—Lieut. L. A. O'Jibway, Special Service Officer at Fort Riley, Kan., is planning a big boxing show for the men in uniform at the post on the Fourth of July. Lieut. O'Jibway has Sgt. Joe Louis acting as instructor. Lieut. O'Jibway, a star varsity athlete at Roswell, N. M., will bring his fistic team to Topeka to meet the Wichita aces the latter part of June under the promotional banner of your correspondent. Lieut. M. M. Stevens, instructor at the Topeka Air Base, teaches jiu jitsu and hand-to-hand fighting in water besides boxing.

WITH THE WRESTLERS—The great John Pesek invaded Kansas, appearing in Wichita and Topeka, and ageless Jawn still is too good for the younger crop of grapplers. At Kansas City, Tom Zaharias, rough Coloradoan, decisioned Sandor Szabo. The week before, Zaharias was flattened by Jack Nasworthy, Tulsa, Okla., collegiate star.

Send results to Max Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kansas.

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PHILADELPHIA NOTES

By NAT FRANK

PHILADELPHIA'S Bobcat, Bob Montgomery, did just what was predicted by Yours Truly three months ago when he lambasted Beau Jack to dethrone the latter from his pedestal as lightweight champion of the world, New York version. Montgomery lived up to everything we had expected of him. He beat the Beau at his own game and made those who installed Jack as the 3 to 1 favorite over our choice a sorry lot indeed. No sooner were the odds on Jack quoted than they were covered by every true Montgomery rooter. The Bobcat was in the acme of physical perfection, prepared to give the defending title-holder the battle of his life and that he did.

Bob did something which no other Philadelphian, not even our one-time Mighty Southpaw, Lew Tendler, accomplished. He brought to his home town the 135-pound world crown even though not recognized by the N.B.A. or THE RING.

When Bob was introduced at the recent Henry Armstrong-Maxie Shapiro bout in Herman Taylor's Convention Hall, he received what was perhaps the greatest ovation any fighter ever received in his home city. Pressed for a few words, Bob gave credit where credit was due. In a short speech he extolled Promoter Herman Taylor, who never gave up hope that 'his idol' would soon top the division; his manager, Frankie Thomas, who steered his charge in the proper manner from novicehood direct to the top of the field; his trainers, Joe Gramby and Dick Kane; the Press and Sportscasters, and the fans, who by their loyal support, gave him the necessary encouragement to succeed in his mission to make good his ambition to some day rule his fighting class.

When President Barclay, of Liberia, visited here, at the exclusive Bellevue Stratford Hotel, Montgomery was one of the guests at hand to be congratulated by the African Ruler. Philadelphia's Mayor, Bernard Samuel, also extended the glad hand to the fistic hero from the City of Brotherly Love, who made good where so many failed.

Meet Bill 'Smiley' Clearfield, Philly's newest manager. In the business for four years, 'Smiley,' so named because he never smiles, has gathered together a promising stable, which Uncle Sam is teasing apart. Of the half dozen gladiators under his wing, but two are still civilians. They are Lester 'Eight Ball' Young, a lightweight, and Frankie Mack, a welter.

The other members of the Clearfield clouting clan are Henry Jordan, a welterweight, in the Army; Jim Oliver, middleweight, in the Army; Tiger Huges, welterweight, in the Navy; and Sergeant Leonard Pate, middleweight, in the Army.

Speaking of servicemen, fighting Bobby Green, now a private stationed at Camp Davis, N. C., in the anti-aircraft division, has gotten the urge to don the fistic mittens again. To date, Green, as classy a bantam and featherweight as ever donned a fistic mitten, has engaged in four inter-camp bouts and has done quite well for himself. Green has been in the service for 14 months.

Rudy Gansky comes forth with the glad news that his hefty hitting lightweight, George Larover, who is doing his bit as a member of Uncle Sam's armed forces, is doing marvellously well as a mitt master in inter-camp clashes.

Keep your eyes peeled on Eddie Giosa. Giosa is a classy featherweight. He has demonstrated that he not only possesses marked boxing ability but has a sleep producer in either mitt. Giosa, since turning professional, has yet to lose an engagement. What's more he has knocked out every one of his rivals with the exception of Charley Williams, whom he twice handily defeated.

VBA DOINGS: Charlie Ettinger, upstate publisher and fight promoter, headed a party of Allentonians at the banquet honoring retiring president Otto O'Keefe. . . . Among this group were Jack McCarron, the late Philadelphia Jack O'Brien's celebrated "$50,000 Middleweight Beauty"; Eddie Moy, who toured the Continents to annex the Australian lightweight championship in the early 20's; Terry McHugh and Bucky Boyle. . . . Leo Houck, Penn State College boxing coach for the past quarter century, was also on hand; as was Harlem Tommy Murphy, topnotch lightweight contender during the 20-round era of boxing, who is now a resident of Brooklyn, New York. . . . Incidentally, McCarron and Houck were once bitter ring rivals and engaged in a half dozen sensational settos. . . . George E. Brunner left Camden, New Jersey, in the midst of a bitter election campaign to pay his respects and, incidentally, was reelected the day following to the office of mayor for his 3rd consecutive term.

Rosario Lucca, boxing's former Kid Locke, who recently was elected to his fifth term as justice of the peace at Clementon, New Jersey, has been appointed police recorder of the entire township. . . . Walter Harpt, artist, boxing referee and World War I vet, is home on leave from the Navy officers' training school at New London. . . . Paddy Rockett, Eddystone's popular justice of the peace, and Kid Fredericks, of Pottstown, had a grand reunion recently in Cauliflower Hall after a lapse of 33 years. . . . . Neither recognized the other before being introduced to each other. . . . Johnny Jadick, the former junior lightweight champion, is a salesman in one of the largest clothing establishments of its kind hereabouts.

An even dozen members are now with Uncle Sam's armed forces. They are Danny and Willie Ferguson, Johnny Gerry, Walter (Kid) Harpt, Jack Harris, Walter Malec, Reds Miles, Al Monahan, Harry Radel, Johnny Tyman, Pete Wagner and Jimmy Wilson. . . . Wilson is a sergeant, Miles a captain and Gerry an Army lieutenant. . . . A recent check showed that nearly half the membership had either sons in uniform or daughters with the WAACS or WAVES. An excellent record for the oldtimers of fistiana who comprise the VBA.

Recent Philadelphian fight results follow:

AT JIMMY TOPPI'S OLYMPIA CLUB, MARCH 11—Mayon Padlo defeated Frankie Saia in 8 rounds; Jackie Goodman, of Philadelphia, technical knockout over Ben Rust of Atlantic City in 4 rounds; Marine Brunt, of England, decisioned Sergeant Johnny Guy, United States, in 8 rounds; Tommy Mollis, of Baltimore, won over Bob Winters, of Philadelphia, in 8 rounds.

AT JIMMY TOPPI'S OLYMPIA CLUB, MARCH 25—Felix DelPaoli won over Joe Sofi in 8 rounds; Speedy Duval conquered Howard Bennett of Baltimore in 6 rounds; Leon Hunter defeated Cyrus Jones in 6 rounds; Frankie Donofrio beat Todd Cole in 6 rounds; and Eddie Giosa knocked out Harry Gibbs in one round.

AT JIMMY TOPPI'S OLYMPIA CLUB, APRIL 1—Gus Dorazio won over Nap Mitchell in 8 rounds; Frankie Saia knocked out Carl Thomas in 2 rounds; Teddy Horton won from Jackie Goodman in 6 rounds; Lee Grinnage knocked out Packy Carillo in one round; Sergeant Johnny Guy knocked out Billy Williams in 3 rounds.

AT JIMMY TOPPI'S OLYMPIA CLUB, APRIL 8—Roosevelt Thomas decisioned Bob Jacobs in 8 rounds; Eddie Wilson beat Tom Clark in 6 rounds; Sergeant Johnny Guy won by technical knockout in 4 rounds over Bobby Summers; Speedy Wallace knocked out Frankie Allen in 3 rounds; Eddie Giosa knocked out Bobby Downs in 1 round.

AT JIMMY TOPPI'S OLYMPIA CLUB, APRIL 15—Joe Sofi decisioned Felix DelPaoli in 8 rounds; Dorsey Lay won over Paulie Jackson of Reading in 6 rounds; Jim Grinnage beat Billy Pappas of Reading in 6 rounds; Dave Freeman knocked out Frankie Allen in 3 rounds; Billy Bains knocked out Ernie Petrone in 3 rounds.

AT JIMMY TOPPI'S OLYMPIA CLUB, APRIL 22—Parson Bob Jacobs knocked out Herbie Katz of New York in 5 rounds; Sammy Daniels of Baltimore won over Buck Streater of Collingswood, N. J., in 6 rounds; Teddy Horton scored a 5-round T.K.O. over Billy Pappas of Reading; Sergeant Johnny Guy beat Jimmy Quigley in 6 rounds; Sailor Brusco knocked out Phil Somo in 1 round.

AT JIMMY TOPPI'S OLYMPIA CLUB, APRIL 29—Tommy Mollis of Baltimore beat Frankie Saia in 8 rounds; Marine Brunt won over Henry Jackson in 8 rounds; Pedro Firpo beat Jimmy M'Allister of Baltimore in 8 rounds; Bob Winters scored a T.K.O. over Norman Rahn in 6 rounds.

AT JIMMY TOPPI'S OLYMPIA CLUB, MAY 6—Nap Mitchell knocked out Joe Sofi in 3 rounds; Eddie Wilson decisioned Tommy Clark in 8 rounds; Danny Devil beat Ray Dailey in 6 rounds; Gus Jones conquered Joe Fredericks in 6 rounds; Santa Buccao beat Billy Bains by knock-out in 2 rounds.

AT JIMMY TOPPI'S OLYMPIA CLUB, MAY 13—Wally Sears scored a 3-round T.K.O. over Teddy Horton; Paulie Jackson of Reading beat Pedro Firpo; Jim Grinnage T.K.O.'d Lou Hunter in 4 rounds; Jimmy Moore of Chester knocked out Bobby Seaman in 1 round; Fred Nebo won a 3-round T.K.O. over Billy Nitchie.

AT JIMMY TOPPI'S OLYMPIA CLUB, MAY 20—Nap Mitchell beat Ben Moroz in 8 rounds; Eddie Giosa beat Charley Williams in 8 rounds; Jim Elliott of Baltimore won over Cleve Bailey of Vineland in 6 rounds; Santa Buccao knocked out Eddie Macinko of Baltimore in 2 rounds; Eddie Petrone beat Joey Miller in 6 rounds.

AT JOE WENKE'S CAMBRIA CLUB, MARCH 12—Charley Robinson beat Wally Sears in 8 rounds; Billy Pappas of Reading decisioned Frank Donofrio in 8 rounds; Earl Huff knocked out Henry Blackwell in 2 rounds; Joe Lamb beat Billy Barnes in 6 rounds; Lew Ferrera knocked out Phil Sessa in two rounds.

AT JOE WENKE'S CAMBRIA CLUB, MARCH 19—Gus Dorazio beat Willie Thomas in 10 rounds; Joe Lamb beat Billy Barnes in 6 rounds; Jim Oliver won over Jim Quigley in 6 rounds; Chester Mack conquered Dick Hill in 6 rounds; Jim Grinnage won over Joe M'Closkey in 6 rounds.

AT JOE WENKE'S CAMBRIA CLUB, MARCH 26—Young Kid Robinson knocked out Nick Kurisch of Baltimore in 4 rounds; Jiggs Donohue beat Earl Huff in 8 rounds; Dorsey Lay won by technical knockout over Pedro Firpo in 5 rounds; Jimmy Warren technically knocked out Willie Smith in 4 rounds; Mickey Daniels beat Lew Ferrera in 6 rounds.

AT JOE WENKE'S CAMBRIA CLUB, APRIL 2—Mike Belloise beat Charley Williams in 8 rounds; Frank Lowry knocked out Frankie Martin in one round; Bob Smith beat Joe Lamb in 6 rounds; Gus Jones knocked out Frank Donofrio in 2 rounds; Mickey Daniels scored a T.K.O. over Lew Ferrera in 2 rounds.

AT JOE WENKE'S CAMBRIA CLUB, APRIL 9—Charley Robinson beat Wally Sears in 8 rounds; Willie Smith decisioned Billy Barnes in 6 rounds; Frank Lowry won over Marine Brunt in 6 rounds; Jim Quigley knocked out Lou Grinnan in 3 rounds; Jim Grinnage knocked out Lew Wiggins in 1 round; Red Hall knocked out Phil Sessa in 1 round.

AT JOE WENKE'S CAMBRIA CLUB, APRIL 16—Henry Vasquez of New York beat Charley Williams in 8 rounds; Johnny Morgan knocked out Al White in 1 round; Joe Lamb knocked out Willie Mack in 2 rounds; Pedro Firpo won over Bob Sumter in 6 rounds; Jackie Lewis beat Walter Padlo in 6 rounds.

AT JOE WENKE'S CAMBRIA CLUB, APRIL 30—Wicky Harkins beat Buddy Holmes in 8 rounds; Johnny Morgan won over Henry Blackwell in 6 rounds; Chester Mack and Ben Rust drew in 6 rounds; Mickey Daniels T.K.O.'d Red Hall in 1 round; Jim Oliver beat Jimmy Quigley in 6 rounds.

AT JOE WENKE'S CAMBRIA CLUB, MAY 7—Kid Robinson scored a five-round T.K.O. over Jim Oliver; Eddie Giosa beat Charley Williams in 6 rounds; Hershell Todd beat Bobby Ross in 6 rounds; Earl Huff decisioned Sonny Williams in 6 rounds; Willie Smith beat Pete Kelly in 6 rounds.

AT JOE WENKE'S CAMBRIA CLUB, MAY 14—Johnny Morgan knocked out Joe Lamb in 3 rounds; Sergeant Johnny Guy beat Jiggs Donohue in 8 rounds; Eddie Clayton knocked out Howard Sewell in 1 round; Mickey Daniels beat Billy Bains in 6 rounds; Willie Smith beat Jimmy Pitts in 6 rounds.

AT PETE MORAN'S CENTURY A. C., MARCH 16—Frankie Carto knocked out Jimmy M'Allister in 6 rounds; Lou Angelo of New York won over Jiggs Donohue in 6 rounds; Bernie Lanier decisioned Cleve Bailey in 6 rounds; Bobby Garcia knocked out Howard Smith in 2 rounds; Eddie Giosa scored a technical knockout over Al White in 4 rounds.

AT PETE MORAN'S CENTURY A. C., MARCH 30—Sergeant Jackie Wilson of California knocked out Joey Spangler of Baltimore in 2 rounds; Dusty Wilkerson knocked out Ray Scully in 1 round; Sammy Daniels of Baltimore won over Jiggs Donohue in 6 rounds; Eddie Giosa knocked out Joe Woodley in 4 rounds; Gus Jones scored a four-round technical knockout over Lew Wiggins.

AT PETE MORAN'S CENTURY A. C., APRIL 13—Billy White of Philadelphia knocked out Manuel Rosa of Baltimore in 6 rounds; Dusty Wilkerson knocked out Leon Ford of Baltimore in one round; Bobby Garcia of Baltimore knocked out Billy Woods in three rounds; Eddie Giosa knocked out Sigmund Ferry of Baltimore in one round; Quenzill M'Call decisioned Eddie Macinko of Baltimore in 6 rounds.

AT HERMAN TAYLOR'S CONVENTION HALL, MARCH 22—Henry Armstrong of Los Angeles decisioned Al Tribuani of Baltimore in 10 rounds; Al Davis of Brooklyn knocked out Manuel Rosa of Baltimore in 2 rounds; Parson Bob Jacobs knocked out Jim Thomas in 2 rounds; Henry Jordan of Atlantic City decisioned Reds Rahn in 6 rounds; Quenzill M'Call won over Joe Longe in 6 rounds.

AT HERMAN TAYLOR'S ARENA, APRIL 5—Bob Montgomery knocked out Roman Alvarez of California in 4 rounds; Lee Oma of Chicago beat Dusty Wilkerson in 6 rounds; Cliff Dyes beat R. E. Lewis of New York in 6 rounds; Ike Williams of Trenton beat Ruby Garcia of New York in 8 rounds; Bob Gunter of New York knocked out Dusty Brown of York in 6 rounds.

AT HERMAN TAYLOR'S ARENA, APRIL 26—Johnny Hutchinson beat Bobby Ruffin of New York in 10 rounds; Jimmy Hatcher of Florida beat Ellis Phillips in 10 rounds; Ray Brown of Chicago scored a T.K.O. in 4 rounds over Dorsey Lay; Elmer Ray of Florida beat Phil Johnson of Newark in 6 rounds; Jackie Floyd knocked out Joe Longe of Baltimore in 2 rounds.

AT HERMAN TAYLOR'S ARENA, MAY 10—Gus Dorazio beat Joe Baksi of Kulpmont in 10 rounds; Lou Brooks of Wilmington beat Herbert Marshall of New York in 10 rounds; Cocoa Kid of New Haven beat Bob Jacobs in 8 rounds; Dusty Wilkerson scored a 6-round T.K.O. over Felix DelPaoli.

AT HERMAN TAYLOR'S ARENA, MAY 17—Al Tribuani of Wilmington beat Al Davis of Brooklyn in 10 rounds; Ike Williams of Trenton beat Ray Brown of Chicago in 10 rounds; Paulie Jackson of Reading beat Bob Gunter of New York in 6 rounds; Quenzill M'Call beat Curley St. Angelo of New York in 6 rounds; Jackie Floyd knocked out Bucky Sweeney in 2 rounds.

AT HERMAN TAYLOR'S CONVENTION HALL, MAY 24—Henry Armstrong of Los Angeles knocked out Maxie Shapiro of New York in 7 rounds; Cocoa Kid of New Haven scored a knock-out over Pete DeRuzzo of New York in 5 rounds; Terry Gibson of Los Angeles scored a T.K.O. in 6 rounds over Steve Kukol; Dorsey Lay beat Freddy Addeo in 6 rounds; Eddie Giosa knocked out Joe Giglio in 2 rounds; Larry Thomas knocked out Frank Gramato in 4 rounds.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By MEYER ACKERMAN

BOB MONTGOMERY was the bootblack in his fight with Beau Jack in Madison Square Garden.

The punching Philadelphian handed the ex-Georgia shoeshine boy quite a polishing, and after fifteen torrid rounds heard himself acclaimed as the world lightweight champion, in New York at any rate.

It took Montgomery seven years, including five overweight fights with champions, to finally force a meeting at the weight with a crown wearer, and in less than an hour, Bobcat Bob proved his right to the throne by steadily wearing down the tough Beau.

These Montgomerys have something on the ball!

Montgomery had to overcome a bad first round to battle his way from behind and win in a blazing stretch finish. For the first full three minutes, Jack climbed all over the frailer Philadelphian, and it appeared that perhaps Montgomery would always remain the bridesmaid and never the bride. The round was so hectically waged, many old-timers in the capacity gathering insisted it was the fastest first round they could remember in the House that Tex Built in many a fistic moon.

The Beau battered Montgomery around the ring before his hurricane attack and tried desperately to bring down the bobbing Bobcat. But Montgomery was fighting for his life, and he weathered the storm with a fine display of grit.

From then on, the Philadelphian oiled his guns and began firing right-hand broadsides. He caught Jack time and again with blazing punches to the jaw, and staggered the stocky Beau on more than one occasion. Montgomery cut Jack about the eyes and puffed the bootblack's peepers into closed slits. The loser found it difficult to see at the finish. Montgomery, himself, had a lump on his left eye as a memento of a really hectic battle.

Bob really taught Jack the fundamentals of punching and boxing. The Beau's best punch is supposed to be an inside right-hand uppercut. Whereas Jack throws it with reckless abandon, Montgomery taught him to throw it only when it had a chance to land, and Bob didn't miss very often with the blow.

There were times when the Beau probably wished he was shining shoes in the caddy room of the Augusta Country Club, as he rocked under the right-hand bombardment laid down by his more experienced adversary, and although Jack never stopped trying to turn the tide of battle, Montgomery's superiority after the first round was never in doubt.

The verdict of Referee Arthur Donovan and Judges Bill Healy and Marty Monroe was unanimous.

A crowd of 18,343 paid a gross of $94,500.78 to see the fight.

The preliminary skirmishes were highly entertaining, as three of the bouts ended in draws. In the four-rounders, Oscar Wright, 137, drew with Ruby Garcia, 138½, and Jackie Floyd, 127¾, battled on even terms with Charley Lewis, 124½. In a six-round draw, staged after the main event, Johnny Price, 136, and Fred Addeo, 138½, were the principals.

In other six-round fights, Mayon Padlo, Philadelphia, 148, scored over Marvin Bryant, Texas, 155; Jerry Fiorello, Brooklyn, 154, walloped Freddie Flores, Puerto Rico, 158¾, and Georgie Kochan, Coast Guard, 154¾, knocked out Johnny Seaman, Boston, 167¾, in the third round.

For Chalky Wright, life begins at 42!

Although the elongated California Negro insists he is only thirty-two, and intimates maintain he is reaching forty-two, the Chalk is starting all over again after a decade and a half in the ring, which saw him win and lose a championship long after he himself thought he was past his fighting prime.

Facing inexperienced Phil Terranova in a humid Madison Square Garden, the venerable old Negro clinched a title shot by knocking out the Bronx Italian in the fifth round of a scheduled fifteen-round contest before a crowd estimated at a little over eight thousand, who contributed a gross gate of $19,421.

Wright floored Terranova in the second round with a straight right to the jaw for a nine-count, and in the fifth and final session put over the clincher with a left to the head and another hard right to the jaw. Terranova tried gamely to get up, but he rolled over at the count of eight and just couldn't make it.

It was Terranova's first main event in the Garden, and although he just didn't belong in the same ring with the old gaffer, the little guy at least showed a big heart as he brought about his own doom by carrying the fight to the Chalk. Phil moved in with his short-armed attack to win the opening round, and was still moving forward when Wright made the form bettors who had installed him as a three-to-one favorite happy by unloading the kayo wallop in the fifth heat.

Like good wine, Wright keeps improving with age. We wonder how good a fighter he will be at fifty!

Wright weighed 125; Terranova, 124.

The eight-round semi-final stole the show. The bout paired Terry Young with Bobby Ruffin, and after belting each other all over the ring, the officials called the contest a draw. Which was as it should have been, as there was really little to choose between them at the final bell.

Ruffin was much the better boxer of the two but Young was the aggressor and landed the harder blows.

There was bitter feeling between the pair as the aftermath of an argument that arose during the weighing-in ceremonies when Young came in overweight and refused to shed the extra poundage. Threatened with suspension, Terry still refused to come down to the agreed weight, and after much bickering matters were straightened out.

They brought their grudge into the ring and brought the spectators to their feet from the opening bell. Ruffin pumped lefts and rights to Young's jaw while Terry threw haymakers from the bottom of his shoes. In the third round Young caught the Astoria Irishman with a resounding right on the jaw and Ruffin flopped to the canvas, where he took a count of eight.

Ruffin stabbed Young with lefts and caught the wild swinging East Sider with straight right-hand leads to the jaw, but Young made up for these annoying tactics every time he caught Ruffin with his haymakers.

The last round was one of concentrated punching fury. They started punching from the bell in midring and never stopped until the final bell. First Ruffin and then Young would break ground from the vicious attack and at the finish their heads were locked and their gloved fists were moving like piston rods.

Ruffin weighed 134¾; Young, 138½.

In a fast moving and fast punching six-round fight, Al Guido, Bronx Italian, took the measure of Willie Beltram, East Sider, after twice flooring the latter in the second round for counts. The pair had previously fought a good draw at one of the local clubs, but Guido proved his superiority in this encounter by his harder hitting. Beltram tried staying off Guido's attack with a left jab, but Guido wouldn't be denied as he tore after the loser with resounding blows to the head that hurt considerably. The winner scaled 132¾; Beltram weighed the same.

In another six-round fight, Johnny Dudley was given an unpopular decision over Lew Maxwell of Newark. The latter, on sounder punching, appeared to hold an edge. Dudley scaled 134¾; Maxwell, 132.

In the opening four-rounder, Bernie Miller, Bronx welterweight, had much the better of his argument with Phil Enzenga, Baltimore. Miller, weighing 141¾, was the better man in every department over his opponent, who scaled 147.

Pete Manchio, Greenwich Village lightweight battler, upset Fred Addeo, East Side, in the star bout of six rounds at the Broadway Arena on a card featuring five six-round fights.

Manchio roughed Addeo throughout most of the fight, and didn't give Fred a chance to bring his boxing skill into play. Pete scored with left hooks to the body and jaw and although the fight was close, Manchio won on aggressiveness.

The winner scaled 137¼; Addeo, 140¾.

In the fight that was carded as the semi-final, Joe Mulli, Bensonhurst, scaling 152½, won a decision over Eddie Griffin, a Brooklyn boy, 151½. Mulli had the loser on the floor several times during the skirmish and won pretty much as he pleased.

In a third six-rounder, Joe Rivers, Puerto Rico, 131¾, whipped Clyde English, 126, after a hotly contested bout.

In the other two six-round fights, Joey Gambaro, 140, whipped Mike Bulik, 144½, and Johnny Gebert, 126¼, battled to a draw with Jimmy Paraggio, 130.

Willie Hagan's local debut was spoiled by Newark's Buddy Farrell, when the latter stopped the Haverhill, Mass., middleweight in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round feature at the St. Nicholas Palace.

The fight was fairly close for five rounds, when Farrell cut Hagan above the left eye and floored him for a count of seven with a hard left hook. When Willie regained his feet in a dazed condition, the referee stopped the fight.

Farrell scaled 154, while the loser was two pounds heavier.

In a scheduled eight-round semi-final, Georgie Wilson, 151¾, stopped Phil Enzenga, 149, also in the sixth round. Wilson floored Enzenga in the first round at the bell, but the loser was making quite a fight of it until another blow sent him to the canvas in the sixth round and the referee intervened.

In a six-round fight, Billy Johnson, Wilmington, 149, outpunched Charley McPherson, Brooklyn, 153, while another six-rounder between Bernie Bernard, 123½, and Georgie Cooper, 129, was halted in the second round when neither boy showed any inclination to open up and fight.

White Plains opened their doors for one show and closed because of poor attendance. In the star bout of eight rounds, Willard Hogan, 137¼, was awarded a decision in a close fight over Patsy Spataro, Bronx, 136¾. The boys threw leather all the way and made a hard fight of it.

In the semi-final of six rounds, Billy Johnson, 162¼, took a decision over Johnny Morris, Yonkers, 166.

In a hard-fought six-round feature at the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club, Willie Beltram, promising East Side lightweight, was awarded a decision over aggressive Pete Manchio, Greenwich Village fighter, who entered the Army after the bout.

Beltram was the better boxer of the two and scored with the more effective punches, but Manchio never stopped trying and made it interesting all the way. Willie seems to be a youngster of some promise on whom it would be advisable to keep an eye. He is managed by Willie Ketchum.

Beltram scaled 133; Manchio, 137.

In the scheduled six-round semi-final, the fight between Jimmy Warren and Bill Read was declared a "no contest" in the fourth heat because both boys appeared to be giving a disinterested performance. They are featherweights.

In other sixes, Tony Mango, 160, outpointed Al Romanofski, 162½, and Tommy Mills, 135, whipped Zack Taylor, 134½.

Towering Ben Moroz, Philadelphia dreadnaught, made it two consecutive knockouts over Texas Gilbert Stromquist, when he disposed of the lanky Texan in the first round of a scheduled eight-round feature at the Broadway Arena. The last time the pair met, Moroz scored a four-round knockout over Stromquist in the Garden.

Moroz went to work on Gilbert from the opening bell. Big Ben floored lanky Gil for a six-count and when the Texan regained his feet, the Philadelphia giant floored him again with a ponderous right. Referee Jed Gahan didn't bother to count as he called a halt to the proceedings.

Moroz, who scaled 295, is six feet, eleven inches while Stromquist, a seven-foot stripling, weighs a mere 256½.

In a six-round supporting fight, Oliver Shanks, Canadian heavyweight, scaling 197, stopped Tampa's Jimmy Gordon in the second round. Gordon weighed 182½.

Willie Beltram and Al Guido, two promising lightweights hailing from the East Side and Bronx, respectively, battled to a hard draw in the star bout of eight rounds at the Ridgewood Grove.

There was little to choose between them as first one and then the other took the lead with sharp punching. It was a nice contest that was well received by the fans, estimated at twenty-five hundred.

Beltram weighed 132; Guido, 132½.

In the six-round semi-final, Billy Johnson, 162½, outpointed Johnny Morris, 163, while another six-rounder resulted in a draw between Ralph Dougherty, 161, and Brooklyn Joe Carter, 160.

Chalky Wright, former world featherweight champion, did everything the right way in his fight with Billy Pinti with the result that the

elongated California Negro scored a four-round knockout victory over the Rome, N. Y., puncher in the main event which was scheduled for eight rounds at the Broadway Arena.

The Chalk floored the loser once in every round before Referee Jack O'Sullivan wisely intervened to save Pinti from unnecessary punishment.

A right to the jaw floored Pinti at the bell in the second round, and another right to the same spot floored Billy at the bell ending the second round. Midway through the third session, Wright mixed up his punches and dropped the Rome lad with a left hook to the chops. A one-two punch to the head floored Pinti again in the fourth, and the fight was stopped when Pinti appeared hopelessly outclassed.

Wright weighed 130½; Pinti, 126.

In a hard-fought eight-round semi-final, Joe Carter, also from Rome, N. Y., and a stablemate of Pinti, was awarded the decision over Louis Jones, a game Negro out of Port Chester, N. Y., who made a fight of it all the way. Jones threw a scare into the Carter camp when he floored Joe with a right-hand uppercut in the seventh round for a short count. Carter rose on wobbly pins, but managed to fight his way out of trouble. There was no question about the decision, but for a fellow who was given little chance before the fight, Jones kept the spectators in constant suspense.

Carter weighed 156½; Jones, 157¾.

In a six-round fight, Joe Bowman, Bronx middleweight fighting under the Jack Barrett banner, looked impressive in whipping experienced Charley McPherson, Brooklyn. The fight was the second professional start for Bowman and he showed good form. The winner weighed 153, while the loser was six pounds heavier.

Although the heat of summer began to settle over New York, the Ridgewood Grove Sporting Club continued to run indoor boxing with Julio Gallucci, Hartford, Conn., weighing 139¾, being awarded an eight-round decision over Lew Maxwell, Newark, N. J., 135½, in the star bout.

Maxwell's classier boxing earned him the opening three rounds, but in the final five frames, Gallucci opened up with a withering body attack to earn the award of the officials. It was a good fight and was well received by the customers.

In the semi-final contest of six rounds, Johnny Gebert, Long Island City, 127½, defeated Jimmy Paraggio, Fordham, 128¼, in a hard bout. In another six, Joe Bowman, 151½, Bronx, knocked out Arthur Mott, Brooklyn, 150, in the third round.

The Ridgewood Grove closed down their indoor season after first announcing that they would try to run through the summer with Joe Agosta, Brooklyn middleweight, knocking out Billy Johnson in the third round of a featured eight-round bout.

Johnson was doing all right midway through the third frame when Agosta hurt him with two wicked blows to the body. As Joe tore in for the kill, staggering Johnson with another body barrage, Referee George Walsh intervened to save the loser from the unnecessary punishment that Agosta was preparing to mete out.

Agosta weighed 153½; Johnson, 157.

In the semi-final contest, scheduled for six rounds, Jay Paganelli, 156¾, Newark, won on a technical knockout over Lee Black, 151½, when the latter was unable to answer the bell for the fourth round.

In another six that was terminated before the finish, Ray Oliva, 130, Harlem, stopped Clyde English, 122, Brooklyn, in two minutes and fifty-three seconds of the second round.

Some day soon perhaps, when he finally decides that the glare of the lights is too much for him and the whirl of an opponent's speed and gloves are a little more than he should endure, some boxing writer along Jacobs' Beach, who knows him and really understands him, will take the time to put his life between covers and call it "The Amazing Mr. Armstrong."

For amazing indeed was the chocolate-skinned little buzzsaw whose blazing fists have already written ring history, as he stormed into the flying fists of Sammy Angott through ten punishing rounds to win a unanimous decision before a somewhat disappointing crowd estimated at a little over thirteen thousand people.

The dynamite is gone from his blows, and time has shorn the speed from legs which could once set a relentless pace. But as long as the starting bell rings in his ears, Hammering Henry Armstrong will wear the red badge of courage.

The writer dreads the night when he will have to see this gallant little Negro go to the well once too often.

For four fierce rounds, it appeared that Angott would make a chopping block of the former triple crown wearer. Sammy, fighting in a style that was entirely new to him, lay back and let Armstrong come to him. Angott poured left hooks to Henry's unprotected head, and ripped him with inside, right-hand uppercuts that kept tilting Armstrong's noggin. In only the second frame did Henry look like anything resembling his old self, winning the round by crowding the former world lightweight champion through the three torrid minutes.

But old Hank kept pressing forward, throwing a barrage of blows to the body, and the attack slowed down the Washington, Pa., Italian. Indeed, Armstrong hurt Angott with several body punches, and as the crowd rooted for the Negro, Henry really began to pour it on. It was one of the few times in which this writer has seen Angott in action when Sammy began to use bicycle tactics. Angott tried to hold off a relentless Armstrong, and when this failed, he started backing up and moving from side to side to avoid the lunges of the California Negro.

Armstrong evened the count by winning the fifth and sixth rounds, but the bullish Angott punched his way out in front again by winning the seventh round from an Armstrong, who, it appeared, had already shot his bolt.

It's difficult, however, to count out a great fighter. Somewhere around their fighting hearts, they can call on their reservoir of gameness for a final effort, and unless a fighter has it, a title will indeed be foreign to him.

Henry would not be denied. He tore into a tiring Angott in the eighth round, and hurt the former title holder with the best punch of the night, a right to the mid-section that doubled Sammy up and had him hanging on for dear life. Henry continued to press the attack and it was a tired Angott who went to his corner after the round.

Sammy did not recover in the ninth round, as Armstrong continued the chase. But in the tenth, the boys locked horns and battered each other all over the ring on even terms for a full three minutes. The crowd greeted the decision in favor of the Negro with a wild burst of enthusiasm, but it must be said for Angott that in losing, he looked much better than he ever has in this ring in several of his winning performances. The verdict was close, but unanimous.

Armstrong scaled 140¾; Angott, 138¼.

The gate was $55,502 gross.

In the six-round semi-final, Jerry Fiorello, 156½, defeated Freddy Flores, 160. Terry Gibson, 147¾, a stablemate of Armstrong, was given a disputed decision over Saverio Turiello, 151¾, in another six. Gibson would be a much better fighter if he would punch more and pose less. He has a good, stand-up style, and some ability. Aaron Seltzer, 126¾, whipped Jose Rozo, 128¾, in a third six, while Joey Bagnato, 137, kayoed Billy Morris, 133¾, in the fifth of another scheduled six-rounder. In the opening four, Tommy Rotolo, 135½, whipped Julio Gallucci, 141.

Young Kid McCoy, now a sergeant at Mitchel Field, punched out an eight-round decision over Johnny Jones, Pittsburgh, in the star bout at Fort Hamilton. The Kid was apparently in need of more work and appeared a little ring rusty due, no doubt, to his protracted layoff. McCoy came along fast in the final two frames to capture the verdict.

The winner scaled 145 and was three pounds heavier than the loser.

Sonny Horne was the victim of a butt which cut his eye in a fight against Phil Norman at Ft. Hamilton, with the result that he suffered his first technical knockout defeat at the end of the fifth round when an Army doctor refused to let him go on despite the fact that Referee Young Otto refused to stop it.

Horne was away out in front and had matters pretty much his own way. The Niles, Ohio, middleweight was pounding Norman at will and at the end of the fourth round he had the Detroit fighter on the floor when the bell rang. In the fifth, however, their heads collided and Horne emerged from the clinch with his left eye cut.

The referee thought the cut wasn't dangerous enough to stop it, but when the Army doctor examined the wound, he decided otherwise. Horne weighed 156; Norman, 151½.

In an eight-round semi-final, Tommy Campanella, Bay Ridge, 173½, defeated Louis Jones, Port Chester, N. Y., 171.

Carmine Fatta, Brooklyn lightweight, opened the outdoor season at the MacArthur Stadium by winning an eight-round decision over Joe Torres, Puerto Rico, in the main event, which attracted a crowd estimated at four thousand.

Fatta punched a little too sharply for Torres, and outboxed the loser most of the way.

Carmine scaled 136¾; Torres, 141.

In a scheduled eight-round semi-final, Ernest "Cat" Robinson, 148½, knocked out Joe Mulli, Bensonhurst battler, 152½, in the last round of their bout.

Jerry Fiorello, Bay Ridge middleweight, punched out a ten-round decision over George "Sonny" Wilson in the star bout at MacArthur Stadium. Fiorello weighed 156; Wilson, 153.

Fiorello, the better puncher of the two, floored Wilson at the start of the tenth round for a nine-count and again visited the canvas at the bell.

The show was halted for about an hour and a half because of a city-wide blackout.

In the semi-final contest of six rounds, Julio Gallucci, 143¼, and Al Dolce, a pound lighter, battled to a draw. In other six-round fights, George Smith, Hawaii, whipped Corp. Willie Roache, scaling 134, and Jimmy Murray, 143, decisioned Jerry McGee, 143¼.

THE NEW YORK VERSION—That was a brilliant column turned in by Norman S. Thomas in the Lewiston *Evening Journal* attacking The Ring for their featherweight ratings of the month, in which we placed Tony Costa above their own Lefty LaChance in the July issue, despite the fact that the Lewiston lad holds a decision over the Woonsocket, R. I., 126-pounder. A brilliant piece of work indeed, by a brilliant sports editor. Stand up and take a bow, Mr. Thomas.

But for the records, let us point out that the previous issue (the June issue, so that there will be no confusion) carried LaChance in eighth place among the world featherweights while Costa was placed tenth for the simple reason that he had defeated Tony during that month. It will be noted that Jackie Callura was named as the No. 3 man of the division in the June edition.

When the writer pored through the featherweight results for the July ratings, a rating, incidentally, which is made up on a month-by-month basis, it was recorded that whereas LaChance was beaten by Ike Williams, Costa had scored over Callura, rated third in the previous issue, and Joey Archibald. Those two victories boosted Costa into the third slot among the featherweight grouping while the loss by LaChance kept him in eighth place. The reason he wasn't dropped entirely from the division was because he was beaten by a pretty fair lightweight.

If Mr. Thomas and the LaChance admirers will note, Lefty wasn't even dropped a peg despite his loss.

Mr. Thomas goes on to ridicule Costa's triumph over Callura, whom he describes as a "joker" fighter. This corner is not interested in the style of a fighter or the manner in which he clicks with the crowd. The ratings are based on the "won and lost" record of a performer. A great many people can't see Sammy Angott and yet the Louisville fighter via Washington, Pa., won and relinquished the lightweight crown and whipped some of the best fighters in the country.

Looking over Callura's '42 and '43 record, we note that he twice whipped Jackie Wilson, won over and knocked out Larry Bolvin, defeated Bill Speary and Davey Crawford, won and lost with Vince Dell 'Orto, lost twice to Poison Ivy, and was beaten by Cleo Shans and Lew Hanbury. Jackie scored several inconsequential knockouts during that time.

In looking over LaChance's record, he lost to Williams this year, an only loss in nine starts, while in 1942, Maurice lost by knockouts to Kelly Jessup, Ray Brown, Cleo Shans, Henry Vasquez and Abie Denner. We are sure that even Mr. Thomas will agree that on the cold figures, Callura's victories have been the more impressive.

We saw both Costa and LaChance in action once and on each occasion the fighter was knocked out, Tony by Terry Young and LaChance by Vasquez. We must admit we weren't impressed by either one. We fear that neither of them will cause the champion any undue disturbance.

But in mentioning in last month's column that Sam Silverman, the manager of Costa, thought that his boy was entitled to the verdict when he boxed LaChance, we were merely jotting down the opinion of a fight manager and not our own. That's what columns like these are for. This month a letter reaches us from Sam Michael, manager of the Lewiston lad, "who has been done wrong" by us, in which he insists that Lefty won very much as he pleased over Costa, that an outsider, one Ed MacDonald from Brockton, Mass., was the referee, and that Costa has twice run out on return matches with LaChance since.

Which, however, is no concern of this corner's. The manipulations of matchmaking, with vile charges flung back and forth by both parties, has always been a joke to this writer, and only for sucker consumption, with the obvious intent of building up the gate. Our concern, now and for as long as we continue with The Ring ratings, will always be the victories and defeats scored and suffered by the ten leading men in every division.

Jimmy Bivins left little doubt by his convincing knockout in thirteen rounds over Lloyd Marshall in Cleveland that he is the best fighter, pound for pound, in the business today. The Cleveland Negro opened up in three different spots against his lighter opponent and every time in which he did, Bivins had the game Marshall on the floor. But Lloyd was in there all the way, trying to turn the tide of battle with bursts of his own glove fire, and left a mark on Jimmy which he won't forget for some time, as an X-ray taken after the bout showed that Bivins had suffered a broken nose.

Bivins had Marshall on the floor in the ninth and twelfth rounds before landing the final haymaker, but it was Lloyd who electrified the crowd in the seventh round when he dropped Bivins with a sharp right for a count of two. Bivins, at 174, enjoyed a ten-round pull in the weights.

A standing room crowd of 18,448 contributed a gate of $61,195 to see the scheduled fifteen-rounder.

Willie Pep showed his class when the chips were down by walloping Sal Bartola in convincing style in a fifteen-round title affair in Boston before a disappointing crowd of 14,000, who paid $46,984 to see the fight. The fight was a twilight affair, the boys entering the ring at 8:30.

The pair fought a bitter battle in ten rounds last April with Pep winning the overweight bout. There was so little to choose between them at the end, many ringsiders thought that Bartola was entitled to the verdict.

In the championship affair, however, Pep left little doubt as to his mastery. He completely outfought the challenger in eleven of the rounds and befuddled the Boston boy with his dazzling speed and lightning punches. It was quite an exhibition by the champion and well received by the crowd.

(Continued on page 51)

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

THE State Athletic Commission requested and received assurances from Pres. Abe Greene that the N.B.A. would co-operate with the California commission in the staging of a lightweight elimination tournament at Los Angeles this summer. Chairman Jules Covey desired to have such an elimination staged out here, believing that it would more quickly straighten out the lightweight muddle, as most of the contenders are located in this vicinity and outdoor contests between them would draw well.

It isn't Commissioner Covey's idea merely to sanction bouts between the many challengers and then proclaim the survivor as "champion." He realizes that titles must be won or lost within the hempen square. His purpose is to find Sammy Angott's foremost contender, for, the Louisville mauler won his title in the ring and is the real champion, regardless of who can whip him,—but hasn't. The New York Commission can name Beau Jack as title holder; Pennsylvania can claim the title for Bob Montgomery; Maryland can call Slugger White the champ, Illinois may vote for Willie Joyce, and California may ballyhoo Henry Armstrong or Juan Zurita as the "fair-haired boy," but, Angott is still champion until beaten by one of these "commission title holders." At least that's how they feel about it out this way and I concur.

However, the already scheduled Angott-Armstrong, White-Zurita and Armstrong-Joyce bouts will do much to clear up the lightweight mess and our California Boxing Chairman should be saved from a lot of grief. These commission sanctioned eliminations rarely decide anything and most always brings heaps of hot coals on the heads of the Commissioners who sanction them, and our Jules Covey is too nice a fellow to be put in that spot.

Clayton Worlds, young colored skyscrapper heavy of Chicago, came to Los Angeles practically unknown and surprised everyone by going the route with Turkey Thompson in a 10-rounder at the Olympic. In fact, the decision to Turkey was booed by many of a large crowd, but that was in sympathy for an underdog, for the decision to Thompson was the correct one, and was the unanimous verdict of Referee Abe Roth and both judges.

Worlds is a good boxer, game and promising, but it was his clinching that kept him in there for ten heats with the stocky, bull-necked Turkey. Thompson fought in a "one track mind." He continually walked in close, putting his head on Worlds' chest and punching for the body. True, he did give the Chicago Negro a beating in the body, but it gave Clayton the opportunity to tie Turk up and make an uninteresting bout for the crowd.

The only real exciting moment was in the third, when Turkey dropped Worlds for a 9-count and it appeared to be over, but, the colored beanpole backpedaled to safety. Thompson, too fat at 202, tired in the later rounds, and Clayton won three of the last four heats with some nice right hand crosses and uppercuts, but his punches lack authority. Worlds, who weighed 195, made a real hit with the fans and his game stand rated it.

In the semi, Sgt. Burrow Woods, southern heavyweight, T.K.O.'d Farmer Ray Smith in two. Smith suffered a fractured jaw.

In the special, Babe Edwards, 170, again "stole the show" by copping an exciting four-rounder over Allen Arnett.

Joe Robleto, slim Pasadena Mexican, added to the surprises that have been taking place in local rings, by going 15 rounds with Manuel Ortiz in their championship fight at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium on May 26. The decision was unanimous and Ortiz was credited with 10 of the 15 rounds, with two tabbed as even, but it was far from a one-sided affair up until the final two rounds. In the last two heats, the little champion tried desperately to score a K.O. and he gave the Pasadena boy a merciless beating, but couldn't put Robleto on the deck.

The challenger forced the fighting in most of the rounds, Ortiz being content to counter-punch until he was cut above the eye in the 8th, then realizing that his title was in jeopardy, Manuel turned on the heat. But Robleto, realizing that a great opportunity was within his grasp, fought back furiously and it was a savage go from then until the 13th, when the champion's heavier punches had worn the little Pasadena gamester down to a whisper and he was unable to launch an offensive in the last two rounds. Ortiz weighed 118, Robleto 117.

In the supporting bouts, Midget Jones, New Orleans, stopped Augie Soliz, Santa Ana, in the third; Sammy Mata, Pasadena, and Don McLean, went four rounds to a draw; Jimmy McCorkingdale, Ontario, decisioned Garland Kemp, Santa Monica, in four, and Odell Sheppard outpunched Bob O'Fallon in the opener.

A crowd of over 4,000 paid in $5,968, of which Ortiz received over $2,000. A very good gate for a small city holding its first important fight.

On May 28, Luther (Slugger) White had to go "all out" in the final two rounds to win a close decision over Julio Jiminez of Mexico, at the Hollywood Stadium. Jiminez shaded the Baltimore Negro in the first two rounds, then dropped the next four heats, but received little punishment, as the moustached Mexican is a clever one and smothered White's two-fisted infighting tactics. Jiminez tore out in the 7th and 8th rounds and rocked the Slugger with so many right hand shots, that it looked as though there was going to be an upset, but Julio didn't have the steam to continue the onslaught in the 9th and 10th. The busy colored battler speeded up to take the final two heats, but only by narrow margins. White weighed 137, Jiminez 136.

Elwood Romero, 116, Sacramento, registered one of the quickest K.O.'s ever scored in a local ring when he flattened Pee Wee Louis, 119, Baltimore, in 15 seconds of the first round in the semi-windup.

The thrill of the night was the K.O. scored by Sgt. Gaston Miller, 168, Camp Cook, over Sailor Bill McGrath of San Diego. McGrath had stiffened eight opponents in recent months and had staggered the soldier in the first and second rounds of this fight. However, Miller could stand up under the sailor's iron fists, but Bill couldn't survive the Sarge's hand grenades and was counted out in the third.

In remaining prelims, Al Sanchez, 133, Los Angeles, and Rudy Rivas, 130, Mexico, fought four fast rounds to a draw; Ike Blair, 140, El Centro, won by T.K.O. over Bobby Montoya, 144, El Paso, in the fourth, and Lane Hale, 163, Los Angeles, stopped Phil Calzada, 171, San Fernando, in the second.

Jimmy Doyle, 140, classy Los Angeles boxer, won by T.K.O. over Gene Valenzuela, 139, Watts, in the 7th round at the Ocean Park Arena on May 17. It was a fast action fight up to the minute it was stopped, in spite of Valenzuela receiving a badly cut eye in the second, with Doyle out in front most all the way.

Other results: Bobby Montoya, 145, El Paso, K.O.'d Dick Platt in the opening round; Hymie Spiegel, 129, and Ray Aragon, 135, fought a draw in four; Rudy Valentino, 168, and Sonny Orrock, 158, went four to a draw, and O'Dell Shepard, 147, stopped Al Sheidt, 150, in two.

Archie Moore, San Diego Negro, formerly of St. Louis, removed the 160-pound California crown from the brow of Jack Chase of Los Angeles, formerly of Walsenburg, Colo., in a 15-rounder at San Diego on May 8. Moore forced the fighting most of the route, causing Chase to retreat, but Jack counter-punched well enough to keep the contest on even terms up to the 10th round. This made Jack's chances of retaining the crown appear very rosy, for Moore had not fought since last December, due to a broken hand, and he was expected to tire in the late rounds. But Archie had evidently "had his wheaties," for instead of fading, he turned on the heat in the 13th, 14th and 15th rounds to cinch the win.

Chase's right eye was completely closed at the end of the 12th. However, the handicap didn't keep him from fighting desperately in the last three rounds to save his title, but he couldn't quite keep pace with his heavier punching foe. Moore weighed 159, Chase 157.

In supporting bouts, Kid Lester, San Diego, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Mercier, Kansas City, in the first round; Flash Gordon, St. Louis, stopped Dick Woods in the second; Earl Maynard, Alhambra, finished Speedy Moore in the fourth, and Billy Shaw, Los Angeles, decisioned Bill Minor in four.

About 3,000 fans turned out for this afternoon open air show, which was staged at Lane Field by Linn Platner.

Elwood Romero, 116, Sacramento, and Pee Wee Louis, 119, Baltimore, battled ten rounds to a draw at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium. It was a stubbornly fought go all the way, with first one, then the other having an advantage, but they ended up in a dead heat.

Freddie Long, 140, Inglewood, won easily over Dick Arcy in 6-round semi.

Maestrito Rivas, 129, K.O.'d Tony Mendez, 133, in the second; Dick Platt, 146, stopped Henry Grayson in the first; Frank Angustine, 150, decisioned Dave Arviso in four, and Lane Hale, 160, chilled Sonny Orrock, 158, in the third.

Bobby Yaeger, rangy Los Angeles colored boy, boxed nicely to score an upset win over Lupe Gonzales of Mexico, in an 8-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Gonzales' left eye was cut in the sixth. Both weighed 136.

Bob O'Fallon, 142, a protege of George Latka, won over Billy Shaw, 148, in a slambang 6-round semi.

Other results: Tony Mendez, 136, won by T.K.O. from Earl Roland, 134, when the latter threw his arm out of place; Lane Hale, 160, won by T.K.O. over Sonny Orrock, 158, in round two, and Eli Golindo, 123, defeated Frenchie Rene, 128, in four.

Clayton Worlds, colored beanpole of Chicago, won an uninteresting ten-rounder over Red Nibert at the Los Angeles' Olympic. Worlds found it difficult to solve Nibert's awkward style and the southern redhead could seldom get past Clayton's long left, so, the bout produced little real action. Nibert staggered the tall Negro a couple of times midway in the go, and Worlds cut Red above both eyes, otherwise there was no damage done. Going the route with the Chicago boxer boosted Nibert's stock, just as it hurt the prestige of Worlds, who had caused quite a commotion out here by staying in the firing pit for ten heats with Turkey Thompson the week previous. Worlds weighed 195, Nibert 182.

Sgt. Gaston Miller, 169, Camp Cook, was the hit of the night in more than holding his own with Babe Edwards, 171, former terror of local amateur rings, in the four-round semi-windup. The smooth-working soldier won the first two rounds by wide margins and held his own in the third, but the baby-faced dynamiter staggered the Sarge a number of times in the fourth and had him very limp at the finish, which apparently caught the referee's eye, who declared the bout a draw. It was a fast, hard-punching go, and didn't do the main event any good.

In remaining bouts: Jack Scott, 223, stopped Roy Cramer, 219 (1); Jimmy Wilson, 172, decisioned Flash Gordon, 171 (4); Dan McLean, 121, defeated Eli Golindo, 124 (4); Ralph Lee, 159, won over Bob Lacey, 167 (4).

Vincent Villavicencio, 147, Tia Juana, easily won over Chester Slider, 144, Fresno Negro, in a 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Slider was pasted badly in 8 of the 10 rounds. The Fresno battler was ahead in only one round, the 7th, when he rocked the Mexican back on his heels with right uppercuts. Vincent kept shooting lefts to Slider's face so continuously that the colored boy got no chance to get his buzz-saw tactics into action, and Chester was bleeding badly before the bout was half over.

Tommy Cornwall, 180, Alaska, stopped Joe Mack, 172, San Diego, in the 4th round of the semi. In the only two other bouts, Eddie Rymer, Bermuda, decisioned Johnny Camphina, Fresno, in six, and Bill Miller won by T.K.O. from Bill Minor, when the latter dislocated his knee in the third.

Nava Esparza, 141, Mexico, and Jerry Moore, New York Negro, battled ten rounds to a draw at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium. It was close and hard-fought all the way.

In remaining bouts: Chito Hernandez won over Luis Alonzo in six rounds; Chick Laws, 136, K.O.'d Joe Tokar in the first; Rudy Valentino, 160, defeated Sonny Orrock in four; Dave Arviso and Bobby Montoya drew in four.

Juan Zurita, Mexico's outstanding athlete, won the unanimous decision over Henry Vasquez of New York in their clash at the Hollywood Stadium, but the final bell was a great relief to the winner. Zurita forced the milling all the way, tried hard for a kayo and got in some heavy punches to the body, but the Puerto Rican stood up well under the punishment. Vasquez rarely took the offensive, but when he did take the play away from Juan, it was always at opportune moments and he scored effectively.

The New Yorker was credited with three rounds —the third, when he spilled Zurita for a no-count with a left hook; the ninth, when he put Juan on the defensive with a few solid right-crosses, and the tenth, when he caused the Mexican champ to go limp from a terrific right to the button just a few seconds before the final bell. Zurita was reeling when the bout ended, and had there been another minute to go, the result might have been different, but the fight was over and Juan had garnered seven of the ten rounds. Zurita weighed 135; Vasquez, 133.

In the semi, Acey Haynesworth, 164, T.K.O.'ed Bernie Cardinas, 154, in the fourth round, after having his opponent down in both the second and third rounds.

In three five-rounders, Chito Hernandez, 145, stopped Luis Alonzo, 149, in the second; Don McLean, 130, decisioned Tino Ascasio, 127, and Johnny Meyers, 152, twice floored Gene Ronstead, 150, to win an easy decision.

Lalo Rodriguez, 158, Coast Guardsman, finished fast to win over Rand Jackson, 146, New Orleans, in a six-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Jackson had an edge in the early rounds, but Rodriguez turned on the heat in the final two sessions to cop a close decision.

O. C. Loftus, Los Angeles Negro, stopped Russell Metcalf of Inglewood, in the second round of the semi. In the four-rounders, Bobby Montoya, 142, decisioned Dave Arviso; Bob Lacey, 165, and Keith Gordon battled to a draw; Al Sheidt, 150, and Bernie Flores ended up even, and Hymie Spiegel, 130, disposed of Joe Tokar in the opening round.

The welterweight championship of Mexico was decided at the Los Angeles Olympic when Carlos Malacara of Chihuahua won a ten-round decision over Rudolfo Ramirez of Mexico City. This was their sixth meeting and they entered into it on even ground, each having won twice over the other, with one bout ending in a draw.

Malacara started with the opening gong and piled up a big lead in the first seven rounds, while Rudolfo spent most of his time in maneuvering, feinting and defensive tactics. Malacara made his usual tearing-in fight, winging his short arms from all angles, and scored often with left and right hooks to the head.

Ramirez came out fighting in the eighth and the tide turned in his favor. Rudolfo continued this spirited offensive in both the ninth and tenth rounds, but he needed many points to overtake his stocky foe's lead, and although he won the

ninth by a good margin, he copped the tenth by only a shade. The crowd-pleasing Malacara was also in there pitching during these last three rounds, but Rudolfo was beating him to the punch and this caused short-armed Carlos to miss repeatedly. Malacara weighed 143; Ramirez, 147.

In the semi, Harold Dade, 124, Chicago, decisioned Dave Hernandez, 124, Riverside, in six rounds. Other results: Allen Arnett, 170, and Jimmy Smith, 172, went four rounds to a draw; Lou Bernal, 131, won a questionable decision over Don McLean, 124, in four, and Dick Platt, 143, stopped Bobby Montoya, 143, in the third.

Vincent Villavicencio, 149, Tia Juana, won over Al Morey of San Diego in a ten-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. The Mexican jabbed Morey at will and gave him a going over with hooks when in close, to win easily. Al landed some hard punches occasionally, but was kept too busy defending himself to follow up any advantage. Morey was down for a no-count in the fourth.

Earl Maynard, Alhambra, received an unpopular decision over Luis Salas, Mexico, in the six-round semi. Most of the fans thought that the Mexican had won four of the rounds. Other results: Kid Lester K.O.'ed Eddie Rymer in two; Joe Proo scored a T.K.O. over Billy Burke in the first round, and Dewey Gibson defeated Jorge Ortega in four.

Those two colored cuties, Charley Burley of Pittsburgh and Holman Williams of Detroit, met at the Hollywood Stadium and were tossed out of the ring by Referee Abe Roth in the first minute of the final round. Roth contended that the boxers were not making their best efforts and he declared it "no contest." Of course, the referee was closer to the contestants than I was, but it is my opinion that the referee erred greatly. I believe that both boxers were trying all the way; in fact, I think that it was because both were trying so hard that the contest was a bad one. That is, bad to the majority of the crowd, for, personally, I enjoyed the bout.

The fans had been reading of what a great scrap it was to be and they expected to witness one. I knew it was to be a boxing contest between two clever fellows, so was not disappointed. Burley and Williams are not only very good defensive boxers, but they had already met five times and were familiar with each other's style. The referee contended that they missed too often, which was true, but it was his prodding that caused the boxers, especially Burley, to become so determined to make a fight of it that they "telegraphed" their blows, and such elusive boxers as Burley and Williams are not being tagged by punches they see coming.

In my opinion it was an injustice to both boxers, and especially to Burley, to have the bout declared "no contest" as late as the tenth round (although the referee's action met with the approval of most of the crowd), as it robbed the Pittsburgh Negro of his fourth victory over Williams. Burley missed a lot and clinched much, but he forced the milling and hurt Williams many times with hard blows. Holman gave Burley a body beating in the infighting whenever his arms were free to do so. Burley weighed 154; Williams, 153.

In the semi, Rudy Campa, 146, San Fernando, defeated Rand Jackson, 145, New Orleans, in six fast rounds. In the fours, Johnny Armando, 135, and Al Sanchez, 132, fought to a draw; Sailor Bill McGrath, 160, K.O.'ed Jimmy Wilson, 172, in two; Allen Arnett, 170, won over Farmer Ray Smith, 187, and Sammy Mata, 136, whipped Tony Mendez, 134, in the opener.

Donnie Maes, Los Angeles featherweight cutie, won easily over Joey Silva, Mexican trial horse, in a ten-rounder at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium. Maes peppered Silva at will with an educated left and was credited with eight of the ten rounds.

Dick Platt and Bobby Montoya fought a draw in the six-round semi. In two five-rounders, Don Nelson won over Pvt. Frank Ramos by T.K.O. in the fourth, and Rudy Valentino and Sonny Orrock ended up even.

When unable to book name fighters every week (and what promoter can do that during these war times?) Matchmaker Babe McCoy of the Los Angeles Olympic stages five six-rounders between the better-than-average prelim boys. Although these cards seldom make any money for the Olympic, it is good business, for it keeps the big arena open to the public, gives the promising youngsters an opportunity to attract attention, and sooner or later, is bound to unearth future drawing cards.

On such a program, McCoy featured Babe Edwards, Los Angeles, and Sgt. Gaston Miller, Camp Cook, two colorful socking light-heavies. They had fought an exciting draw in the semi-windup the week previous. The honored pair again produced the hot action that was expected, but in this second clash the hard-hitting Edwards gave the game soldier an unmerciful beating.

The baby-faced dynamiter put Miller on the canvas in the second, third and fourth rounds for counts of nine, five and nine, and had the Sarge punched as limp as a rag at the end of the six-rounder. However, Miller is also a puncher and was dangerous at all times. In the fourth, the soldier climbed up off the floor to spill Babe for a no-count. The scrap had the crowd in an uproar throughout. Each came in at 169.

In other bouts, Lalo Rodriguez, 159, Coast Guard, put Red Shannon, 160, Watts, down for the full count in the first round; Johnny Armando, 137, pounded out a lop-sided win over Pedro Sanchez, 132, Mexico, in six; Rudy Rivas, 131, Mexico, rocked Frankie Leiberman, 132, of the Merchant Marine, to sleep in the second, and Victor Flores, 127, Mexico, easily bested Don McLean, 122, in six.

Bobby Birch, 152, New Orleans, stiffened Reecy Davis of Texas in the second round at the Ocean Park Arena. They had boxed the few minutes on even terms until Birch landed a hard right to Davis' jaw to end hostilities.

In supporting bouts, Jack Baxter, 170, Hollywood, K.O.'ed Chuck Neiffer, 168, Redondo (4); Dummy Pettit, 154, decisioned Sonny Orrock, 157 (4); Ralph Lee and Keith Gordon drew (4); Monroe Perkins, 148, stopped Al Sheidt, 150 (1).

Richie Lemos, Los Angeles Mexican, and Cleo Shans, San Diego Negro, met for the sixth time in a ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. It was probably the last chapter of a feud that has brought them together in faraway places, as the question of supremacy should be settled, as Lemos has been the victor in four of their six starts. Richie was much too good for Shans at open fighting, and it was only during a few rounds midway in the bout that the Negro was able to get in close and pummel Lemos with body blows. After Shans had come along to make the contest rather close by the end of the seventh, Richie resorted to his southpaw stance and belted Cleo so lustily in the eighth and ninth rounds that Shans would have had to all but stop the Mexican in the final heat to pull up even, which he did not do, so Richie was awarded the unanimous decision. Lemos weighed 135; Shans, 133.

In the semi, Nava Esparza, 141, Mexico, defeated Don Lemos, 140, brother of Richie, in a six-rounder.

Results of remaining prelims: Luis Salas, 130, won over Dave Hernandez, 124, in four; Luis Alonzo, 147, decisioned Chito Hernandez, 145, in four; Gene Ronstead, 148, stopped Eddie Ortega, 154, in the second, and Richard Arcy, 141, K.O.'ed Manuel Villa, 140, in the first round of the opener.

Jimmy Fitten, formerly of Oakland, but who has been a resident of Mexico City for many years, is here for a few weeks' visit. Fitten is the one most responsible for whatever boxing activity Mexico has enjoyed for the past fifteen years. Jimmy put Mexico City on the boxing map by staging many bouts of national interest and he developed most of the good fighters to come out of the Mexican capital. California promoters are also indebted to Fitten, for he sent many of these Mexican champions on visits up here and they became great drawing cards at the Los Angeles and Hollywood clubs.

Fitten has three boxers with him on this trip who, Jimmy says, rate with the best in Mexico and who are worthy opponents for any of the fighters now on the Coast. This trio are Kid Hermosillo, 160; Salvador Mendoza, 147, and Enrique Bolanos, 118, all to be seen in local rings within the month.

Jerry Moore, New York Negro, decisioned Nava Esparza of Mexico in a ten-rounder at the Long Beach Municipal Auditorium, where they had previously fought a draw. Moore had the Mexican down twice in the first round, and twice in the seventh. Esparza rallied to win the eighth round, but lost by a wide margin.

Herman Graves, Brawley, decisioned Eddie Cerda, Mexico, in the six-round semi.

The reputation that Cleo Shans picked up in the East had little or no mental effect on Lupe Gonzales of Mexico, for he gave the Negro glove-thrower a ten-round lacing at the San Diego Coliseum. Shans' style was duck soup for the clever Mexican, who counter-punched the colored mauler silly as he came tearing in. Shans never stopped trying and figured to make his less rugged opponent wilt under the blistering assault. However, Gonzales was not only in there as strong as ever in the final round, but he came close to stopping Shans in the tenth, having Cleo in a groggy condition. Each weighed 135.

In the semi, Victor Flores, Mexico, disposed of Ceferino Robleto, Pasadena, in the first round. In three four-rounders, Kid Lester, San Diego, K.O.'ed Jack Rymer, Bermuda, in the third; Joe Proo, San Diego, had Billy Shaw, Pasadena, acting like an elevator, but Shaw wouldn't stay down long enough, so Proo had to be satisfied with a decision; Art Gonzales beat Dick Bird in the opener.

Broadcast from New York

(Continued from page 49)

A crowd of 10,000 watched Jake LaMotta, the Bronx Block Buster, score in ten rounds over Fritzie Zivic, with the verdict well booted by the fans. The decision was split, with Referee Al Graybar's vote deciding in the New Yorker's favor. LaMotta had to come from behind to earn the award.

The Pennsylvania Athletic Commission has made it official. They formally accepted Bob Montgomery as world lightweight champion against the claim of another Pennsylvanian, Sammy Angott. As far as The Ring is concerned, the title is still vacant . . . Joel Keslowicz, a good friend of this corner's, is now a private in the 271st Infantry at Camp Shelby, Mississippi. Regards to the gang, Joel.

Manuel Ortiz retained his bantamweight crown against Joe Robleto by landing the harder if not the most punches. A crowd of a little over four thousand saw the active champion whip a game and clever challenger. There were no knockdowns during the battle, although Ortiz slipped to the canvas three times while Robleto slipped twice. The contest was held at Long Beach, Calif. . . . . N.B.A. featherweight champion Jackie Callura lost his second overweight bout in a row when he was beaten by Lew Hanbury in a ten-round fight in Washington. Callura entered the ring a three-to-one favorite over the Navy Yard machinist. Lew, an expert boxer, proved his superiority over Callura in a majority of the rounds.

Slugger White's toughest fight since invading California rings came from an opponent who was figured as no more than a workout for the Maryland lightweight challenger. The Slugger, indeed, ran into a Tartar in Julio Cesar Jiminez in their bout at Hollywood, and needed a last-round rally to win the award. Jiminez was punched around at will in the early rounds, but came back strongly in the seventh and eighth rounds to shake the Oriole City battler and cut him about the right eye. White turned on the pressure in the final frame, however, and kept his California record intact . . . . Tony Palazolo was signed as the promoter and matchmaker for the Ranier Athletic Club, which will run boxing in Seattle, it was announced by Bill Mulligan. Mulligan is the business manager of Seattle's Pacific Coast League Baseball Club.

A crowd of 8,842 paid $21,614 to see Henry Armstrong knock out Maxie Shapiro in Convention Hall, Philadelphia, in seven rounds. Shapiro won the first round, but thereafter, Armstrong battered the New Yorker at will before bringing him down for the knockout . . . . The less said about the Tony Galento-Herbie Katz fiasco in Tampa, in which soldiers were victimized, the better . . . . That was a sensational fight in Philadelphia between Al Tribuani and Al Davis. Tribuani won a split decision, although floored in the ninth for a nine-count. A crowd of over 7,000 paid a gross gate of $14,860 to see the slugfest—and got their money's worth.

The Jackie Wilson-Danny Petro fight in Washington, in which the former N.B.A. featherweight champion kayoed the latter in the tenth, attracted a gate of $6,235.55 . . . . Chalky Wright and Frankie Carto attracted a gate of over $7,000 in Baltimore, where the Chalk kayoed the local battler. Lou Fisher and George Goldberg, the Century Club promoters, took up a collection in the audience to buy cigarettes for overseas soldiers and the amount collected will buy 18,000 cartons of enjoyment for our fighters . . . . Wayne Powell and Dencio Cabanella drew $4,100 in Hawaii, while Kui Kong Young and Dado Marino drew $12,486.25 in the same place.

That Chicago fight featuring Gus Dorazio with Lem Franklin drew a gross gate of $17,307.54. Dorazio won the award. In the second ten, Nate Bolden trounced Freddie Fiducia, now sponsored by Jimmy Johnston, flooring the Newark heavyweight nine times in three different rounds. Fiducia was on the canvas once in the sixth, four times in the eighth and four times in the ninth rounds . . . . That was something of an upset out in Baltimore, where Georgie Kochan, Coast Guard middleweight, won the verdict over Cocoa Kid. Kochan floored the loser for a count in the fourth . . . . Julie Kogan, the New Haven lightweight with the knockout blow, is on a comeback . . . . Billy Mitchell, brother of the fighting Mitchells, now promoting in Milwaukee, paid the town a visit and spent some of his time in Stillman's . . . . Lupe Gonzales' triumphs over Cleo Shans and Aldo Spoldi are creating some attention in California rings. Gonzales floored Spoldi for a no-count in the first and had him hurt in two other rounds of their ten-round encounter in San Diego.

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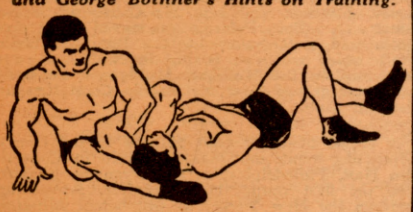

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HAWAII BOXING NEWS

By WILLIAM SCHULKIN
Special to THE RING

DAVID KUI KONG YOUNG, recognized by the Hawaii Commission as the world bantamweight champion, scored a kayo over Dado Marino, local Filipino favorite, in the eighth round of a scheduled twelve-round contest held at the Honolulu Stadium. Promoter Leo Leavitt was well pleased with the turnout of 7,090, who paid $12,468.25 to witness the proceedings. The gate might have exceeded the $15,000 mark had not threatening weather hurt.

The game little Filipino gave his all in a desperate bid for the title, but it was not enough. The fighter who licks Young will have to do it on more than heart alone. Young was in complete command at all times and whenever he opened up, had the better of exchanges by dint of much harder punching ability.

I gave Marino the first two rounds and judged the sixth a dead heat. Thus, the score by rounds stood four to two in favor of Young going into the eighth. Marino, depending on speed from the outset, at times had Young completely at sea with sensational rallies. These rallies, however, were short-lived, as the superior punching ability of the Celestial One always asserted itself.

Three well placed left crosses by the Chinese southpaw accounted for three separate knockdowns, the last of which found Marino flat on his face for the duration. Let it be said for Dado that he never did stop trying, but was completely outclassed by his much stronger foe. Young proved that the boxing experts were right when the consensus of pre-fight predictions was that the Filipino did not have the seasoning and experience to cope with the champ. This was Marino's eighteenth professional start. Young surprised everyone by coming in at 116¾ pounds. Marino weighed 116.

The semi-final came to a most unfortunate ending when Art Lind was thrown out of the ring for kneeing Flashy Sebastian in the third round. The third round found Sebastian roughing Lind and an accidental butt opened an ugly gash over the left eye of the Swede. Sebastian then rushed Lind and, as Lind had his head outside the ropes, Flashy kept punching.

The lad, thoroughly enraged, chased Sebastian all over the ring, raining punches from every conceivable angle and as Flashy covered up, not leaving an opening, the now uncontrollable Lind lifted his knee and sent Sebastian to the deck. Referee Walter Cho showed very good judgment when he immediately hustled Lind out of the ring and awarded the bout to Sebastian on a foul.

Ray Camacho, hard-punching Puerto Rican, put the lights out for Freddie Lawrence, California colored clouter, after 1:39 of the third round. Lawrence entered the ring a 2 to 1 favorite. Camacho scored a first-round knockdown, but definitely seemed on his way out throughout the second. Lawrence seemed to be a cinch as the bell sent them to their corners at the end of the second round. Midway in the third round Camacho pitched a straight right-hander that caught his Negro opponent flush on the jaw, sending him crashing to the canvas.

Freddie made one knee at the count of four, but the count of ten found him in the same position. Lawrence could not have gotten up as the punch that nailed him would have flattened any lightweight. Camacho's performance was positively amazing.

Lucas Pasion and Don Benzor battled four rounds to a draw. This bout had the fans on edge throughout. Benzor's last round rally caught the judges' eye and enabled him to get away with a draw. Don Fellippe trounced Raphael Carreira in an interesting four. Little Dempsey, making a comeback after being out of action for years, showed that he still has what it takes when he landed a terrific right hand to the body of Eddie Mara, kayoing the lad in 1:33 of the first round.

On May 16, Wayne (Blackjack) Powell scored a stunning upset when he kayoed Dencio Cabanella in nine rounds at the Civic Auditorium. Powell, a short ender in the betting at 3 to 1, now reigns supreme as the middleweight monarch of the Hawaiian Islands.

Cabanella, oozing with confidence, seemed to be biding his time as the wary Wayne kept stepping around, jabbing and piling up quite a lead on points, according to the point system in rule here.

The bout, a return affair, scheduled for ten rounds, came to an abrupt ending in the ninth when the "Blackjack" unleashed a terrific left hook to the chin of the wobbly Fil. Dencio fell face forward, tried to move at the count of four, but collapsed, completely out. Oddly enough, it was the first solid left hook Powell threw throughout the entire battle. A series of straight right crosses kept catching Dencio every time he lunged forward.

The seventh round, however, was the beginning of the end for Cabanella. Powell, adopting a different offensive, crashed right after right to the ear, for which Cabanella had absolutely no defense. These punches were stunning blows and after sampling five in succession, the game little Fil crashed to the canvas. Disdaining the benefit of a count, he arose on wobbly pins, only to be dropped again by another of those deadly right crosses. Again he arose without a count, but he seemed in pretty sad shape when the bell rang ending the seventh.

Dencio never did get over these blows, and managed to stay out of trouble during the eighth, but the ninth proved fatal. After softening his man up with a series of rights to the jaw, the "Blackjack" unleashed the potent left hook that rendered the Fil pau for the afternoon. In fairness to Cabanella, let it be said that he'd be a much better fighter at 145 pounds (which he can easily make). The weights were: Powell, 158¾; Cabanella, 152. A good job of refereeing was turned in by Al Schaff.

Freddie Lawrence, promising colored boy of the U. S. Navy, looked very good in scoring a two-round kayo over Don Fellippi, U. S. Army.

Richard Silva, 128½, hammered out a decisive win over Don Benzor, 135¾, in an interesting four. Benzor never did stop trying, but was a gory mess at the finish.

Young Mickey Walker, 161, who formerly boxed under the name of Alfred Ketterman, won a four-rounder from Dave Cakrouth, 158 (Mule Brown), colored veteran. Walker tired badly during the fourth round.

Little Dempsey, former bantam contender, making his second start on a comeback campaign, looked pretty good in copping the four-round nod over Joey Zollo.

Joe Hernandez, Puerto Rican battler, making his first start here, had an easy time disposing of southpaw Battling Aludino in two heats. Little did the fans realize that the Puerto Rican holds wins over Mickey Farber and some other leading lighties around New York.

Kid Richardson scored a three-round kayo over Young Bolo in the opening bout of the program.

Close to 6000 people jammed their way into the Auditorium and paid $4,168.80 to witness the matches.

Quintin Hernandez came back with a bang when he kayoed Little Dempsey, veteran bantam star of yesteryear in three rounds before a gathering of some 5,000 fans at the Civic Auditorium on May 30.

Hernandez never looked better as he went about his task in workmanlike style and made a complete wreck out of what was once a great scrapper. The game little Filipino started in high and went all out in an effort to score an early kayo, but the Puerto Rican met him punch for punch. Although Dempsey won the opening round, he went to his corner a bit the worse for wear and tear as a slight cut over his left eye seemed to be hampering his vision.

At the start of the second, the Puerto Rican, now thoroughly warmed to his task, really went to town. He proceeded to pummel the veteran from pillar to post. The ceaseless bombardment continued throughout the third and as the bell rang ending this heat, Dempsey signalled to the referee that he was through.

Fourteen years of ring battling had taken its toll. The sands of time had run out for the game little Fil and Father Time had scored another victory. Dempsey announced that this time his retirement will stick.

The semi-final, a bout billed for five rounds, featured Al DiCarlos, 156, winning a decision over Young Mickey Walker, 157, better known as Slugger Ketterman. The Slugger started as if to make short work of his opponent as he bounced right handers off the chin of DiCarlos. How the Bronx Italian remained on his feet under this attack will always remain a mystery to this writer.

The second round was almost a replica of the first. Walker continued on with his right hand rampage, with DiCarlos crouched low and continually weaving in an effort to avoid these damaging blows. Al seemed to snap out of it near the end of the second and seemed a bit more confident as he went to his corner. With the score at two to nothing, in favor of Walker, DiCarlos stepped out and stabbed a left hand to the face which Walker couldn't fathom. Al continually circled his opponent, crouching low, leaping in with occasional left hooks and right crosses to the chin of his baffled opponent. Body punching was a lost art in this bout. All were aimed at the chin. DiCarlos was complete master in the closing three rounds, but was a very tired youngster at the finish. Both boys were given a tremendous ovation as they left the ring.

Richard Silva, 128¾, looked very good in his bout with Don Benzor, 133, but had to be content with a draw at the end of five rounds. This shindig, a return affair, was a closer fought contest than their previous bout, but the result should have been another win for Silva. Richard is a most promising boy.

Augie Fleischauer, 160, New York Golden Glover, scored an astounding upset when he halted the highly touted Al Morse, 174 (Billy Townsend), in Morse's professional debut. Morse started well enough, and seemed chock full of confidence, but the wily Augie, fighting from a crouch, turned in a masterful performance in the way he handled his much heavier foe. Morse was down for a nine count in the second and went the way of all flesh in the third. I've seen Fleischauer perform in New York rings and I can vouch for the fact that he never looked better than he did in stowing away this local favorite.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

MINNESOTA is proud of its fighting men. Proportionately, this state has more amateur and pro boxers in the service than any other. Here is a partial list: Russ Wasser, Minneapolis heavyweight, is now a Staff Sergeant in the Army. Henry Schaft, welterweight, is in the Marines in San Diego. Jackie Sharkey is a physical instructor at Midland Field, Texas. Billy Light is the boxing instructor at Fort Snelling.

My Sullivan, middleweight, is working at the Northern Pump Co. Johnny Stevens is a first-class machinist mate in the Navy. Jack Jersey is in the Navy and stationed on the U. S. S. *Wichita*, as a machinist mate. Sgt. Karl Malm is in Louisiana, in the Army. Johnny McCarthy, heavyweight from Stone Lake, is in the parachute troops at Camp Gillispie, Calif.

Dick Radman, heavyweight, has enlisted in the Sea Bees. Jimmy Collins, Minneapolis playboy heavyweight, and Paul Hartnek, Minneapolis, are working in the shipyards at San Francisco. Private Gene Frederickson is in the Army and is stationed at Schofield Barracks, Hawaii. Johnny Baker, lightweight from Grand Forks, has enlisted in the Army and is stationed at Fort Snelling.

Maynard Glen Kemble, featherweight, is in the parachute troops at Fort Benning, Ga. Johnny Mauer, Cretin high school middleweight, is a sergeant at Fort Benning, Georgia. Webster Epperson, colored heavyweight, has been inducted at Fort Snelling. Tom Sperling, featherweight, is in a Radio School in Florida, in the Army. Booker Ellis, lightweight, is in the Navy.

Buzz Brown and Melvin Brown, welterweights, are in the Navy. Bob Luby, welterweight, is in the Marines in California. Melvin Pike, 6 feet, 3 inch heavyweight, is in the Navy and is stationed in Florida.

Joe Whelan, heavyweight, is now a flier for Uncle Sam in the Air Corps. Merle Hoppe, No. St. Paul welterweight, is in the Marines and has been over in Guadalcanal for two years. Tommy Rafferty, featherweight, is in the Navy. Tom Shaughnessey, welterweight, is training for his wings as a flier for the Army. Ray Pfeffer, lightweight, is in the Army and stationed in Texas.

Bill Walsh, featherweight, is in the Army at Fort Snelling. Johnny Dragisch, So. St. Paul middleweight, is in the Merchant Marine. Leroy Woodbury, welterweight, is in the Navy. Johnny Merecado, middleweight, is in the Marines. Ted Morrisson is a flying cadet in the Army in Florida. Bud Tibbetts, Rosemount, welterweight, is over in Africa with the Army.

Kelly Ward, lightheavyweight, is in the Coast Guard. Carl Ford, lightweight, is at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station. Johnny Smith, featherweight, is in the Navy at Camp Farragut. Bob and Jack Horner, lightweights, are in the Marines at Guadalcanal. Johnny Merecado, middleweight, is in the Marines. Harold Stevens is at Camp Crowder in the Army.

Wally Holm, lightweight, is in the Marines. Bob O'Hara, welterweight, is in the Marines. Johnny O'Hara, heavyweight, is in the Army at Fort Lewis, Washington.

Bobby Ward is in the Marines at Port Blakely. Johnny Hanschen, heavyweight, is at Camp Haan, California, in the Army. Willard Dehnel, welter, is in the Navy at Camp Farragut in Idaho.

Herb Kroeten, welterweight, is in the Coast Guard in New York. Buck Goeben, lightweight, is at Camp McCain, Miss., in the Army. Billy McFarland is in the Marines in Hawaii. Tony Martin, welterweight, is in the Coast Guard. Tony Yates, welterweight, is at Camp Crowder, Missouri.

Corp. C. A. Schaeffer, in the Marines at San Diego, is now a bayonet instructor. He boxed around St. Paul under the name of Rocky Ryan.

Marv Wason, heavyweight boxer of St. Paul, is also located at San Diego in the Marines.

Myles Martinez, Mexican featherweight, is in Hanford, Wash., working in a defense plant for the Dupont Co.

The best amateur prospect around the northwest at the present time is Don Hamlin of North St. Paul. He is a lightweight and has been winning all his fights at Fort Snelling. He seems to improve with every start. Also Mike Fischer, heavyweight. Both boys are only 17 years old and promise to develop into very good fighting men.

The old trainer, Doc McCarthy, has received a medical discharge from the Army and is back in action training fighters. He started talking as soon as he hit town and never runs out of gas.

Cpl. Roy Westphalinger, the announcer and boxing promoter, is now stationed at Camp Wolters, Texas. He is in the 67th Replacement Center. Roy was the announcer at the Big Regimental Tournament at Camp Wolters. Lieut. William Bush was in charge of the boxing of the 53rd battalion and came out with three winners in the tournament. Pvt. Al Luna won the lightweight title from Norman Zorkowski in the final bout. Joe Lonza, featherweight, won the title by default. Adam Delgado won the bantamweight title in the 53rd, by defeating Juan Castro in the final bout.

Augie Ratner, former Minneapolis featherweight, and a very good one, is now a big oil operator in Minneapolis.

Private Harold Alle, welter from North St. Paul, enlisted in the Army over a year ago and is now in England with Uncle Sam's Forces. *The Stars and Stripes*, soldiers' newspaper, published in England, dated April 8, shows Harold winning the welterweight title. In the final bout he defeated Pfc. Paul Phaneuf of Holyoke, Mass. Harold boxed in the amateur ranks around the northwest and after turning professional, won six fights as a pro before the war temporarily halted his career as a civilian fighter.

Fort Snelling, Minn. More than 3000 soldiers saw the first of the Summer fight series at the Fort Snelling Recreation Center, with 12 three-round bouts staged. The fight program, which will continue each Friday, is free to the soldiers.

The main event; Morris Marr, St. Paul, 137, lost the decision to Vern Agnes, N.W. Golden Glove champion, 136 pounds.

Bill Luff, St. Paul, won the decision over Jimmy O'Hara, St. Paul, at 175 pounds.

Mike Fisher, St. Paul heavyweight, scored his sixth straight win by beating Corp. Donald Odonnell, Fort Snelling, in the best fight of the night. Both boys weighed 190 pounds.

Corp. Donald Contenn, 42 Engineer's Depot Co., defeated Pvt. Bob Pliess, Headquarters Detachment, welterweights.

Pvt. Wayne Thomas, 44th Engineers, 136, decisioned Pvt. Bud Atcheison, Co. D, 137 pounds.

Don Hamlin, Gibbons' Gym, St. Paul, 136, decisioned Pvt. Joe Valle, Reception Center, 137 pounds.

Glen McQuillan, Gibbons' Gym, St. Paul, 130, lost the decision to Pvt. Benedict Massaro, 133, Signal Corps Co.

Red Meath, Gibbons' Gym, 141, St. Paul, won the decision over Glenn Roberts, 143, Minneapolis.

Joe Stepka, Gibbons' Gym, St. Paul, 151, won the decision over Dick Dedolph, Minneapolis, 156 pounds.

Lyle Alle, North St. Paul, 119, won the decision over Milton Miller, St. Paul, 121 pounds.

Tommy Gibbons and Billy Light refereed the bouts. George Barton and Con Toomey were the judges.

A first round knockout scored by Corp. Tom Odonnell over Pvt. Willis Foss, featured the boxing card at Fort Snelling on Friday night, May 21. Both boys weighed 185 pounds. The bouts were packed with action with each contest a slam bang affair.

Corp. Donald Canteen, Fort Snelling, 145, defeated Ken Jackson, 143, St. Paul.

Pfc. Wayne Thomas, Fort Snelling, 135, defeated Pvt. Tom Walsh, 137, Fort Snelling.

Pvt. Ralph Garland, 155, Fort Snelling, defeated Pvt. Julius McCoslin, 158. Bill Luff, 177, St. Paul, defeated Pvt. Jackie Williams, Fort Snelling, 181. Pfc. George Tusic, 145, defeated Pvt. Nick Fagalora, 143, Fort Snelling. Donald Hamlin, 132, Gibbons' Gym, St. Paul, defeated Corp Larry Dodson, 142, Fort Snelling. Pvt. Benedict Massaro, Fort Snelling, 122, defeated Pvt. Hernandez Salvadore, Fort Snelling, 125. Billy Light and Billy Colbert were the referees. Emil Barbeau and Frank Mondige the judges.

Johnny Shock, Park Rapids Golden Glove middleweight star, is in the Marines. Dick Lutz of St. Thomas College, is in the Navy at Camp Farragut. Jackie Williams, Minneapolis, another Golden Glover who always gave the fans a show with his willingness to scrap, has entered the Army. Two Minneapolis boys, D. H. Wallace, aviation cadet at Iowa City pre-flight school, won the 165 pound title. And A. K. Johnson, 150 pound honors.

Lt. Joe Mernik, St. Paul, is one of the base physical training officers at Geiger Field in charge of boxing.

Matt Hammond, N.W. Golden Gloves flyweight champion, is in the Army and is stationed at Fort Francis Warren, Wyoming.

Cpl. Le Roy Neiman is stationed at Camp Haan, California.

Jack Gibbons, St. Paul, and Fred Lenhart, White Bear Lake, Minn., are in Alaska working on a big defense job.

Sgt. Johnny Baker, boxing instructor at Camp Haan, is formerly from Minneapolis. He fought the best boys around the northwest in 1932 and 1933.

Johnny Carr, 19, son of Pat Carr, former state boxing commissioner, left for Jefferson Barracks, Missouri, for cadet training in the Army Air Corps.

Father W. P. Coates of Ascension church will join the armed forces as a chaplain. He is athletic director of the Ascension Club and did a fine job directing the city Golden Glove Championship Tournament in Minneapolis this year.

Bill Tudisco, amateur welterweight from St. Paul, who enlisted in the Marines two years ago, is seeing a lot of action in Guadalcanal. Bill is a real fighting man. He likes the tough going. As an amateur he had over 200 fights and was always there at the finish.

Preflight Navy Cadets at St. Olaf College got a double thrill watching 10 rousing amateur bouts and listening to talks by George Barton, Minneapolis *Tribune* sports columnist, and Sheriff Tom Gibbons of St. Paul. Barton and Gibbons were better than the main event with their wit and humor. In the main event, Jackie Graves, 127, Austin, Minn., won the decision over Morris Marr, 130, Minneapolis, in three rounds.

Mike Fisher, St. Paul, 191, defeated Bill Luff, St. Paul, 179, in the semi windup. Three rounds.

Pat Sheehey, Minneapolis, 121, defeated Tom Cahill, Mankato, 123, in three rounds.

Sib Joyce, Mankato, 139, defeated Red Mohart, Rochester, 138, in three rounds.

Bill McMoore, Minneapolis, 161, defeated Dale Ramlo, Austin, 165, in three rounds.

Don Hamlin, St. Paul, 132, defeated Irv Nelson, Rochester, 133, in three rounds.

Mort Herrick, Rochester, 145, scored technical knockout over Guy Johnson, 149, Minneapolis, in the third round.

Mike Bolnick, Minneapolis, 118, defeated Lyle Alle, No. St. Paul, 118, in three rounds. John Stylski, Minneapolis, 122, defeated Wally Nelson, 117, No. St. Paul, in three rounds.

On May 28, the regular Friday card at Fort Snelling was attended by 3500 soldiers. In the main event Corp. Tom Odonnell, 181, defeated Pvt. Buck Phillips, 188, in three rounds.

Pvt. Wayne Thomas, 142, defeated Tom Tierney, St. Paul, 138, in three rounds.

Joe Cullen, St. Paul, Gibbons' Gym, won by technical knockout over Pvt. Walter Brady, Fort Snelling, in the third round. Both boys weighed 151 pounds.

Don Hamlin, St. Paul, 133, defeated Corp. Don Canteen, Fort Snelling, 139, in three rounds.

Pvt. Elmer Ring, Fort Snelling, 165, defeated Pvt. Francis Shore, 165, Fort Snelling, in three rounds, 167 pounds.

Joe Hurd, St. Paul, 115, defeated Wally Nelson, No. St. Paul, 119, in three rounds.

Pvt. George Kostic, Fort Snelling, 123, gained a close decision over Pvt. Tony Rossi, Fort Snelling, 121 pounds.

St. Paul, Minn., Ryan Hotel Smoker.—Mike Fisher, St. Paul heavyweight, knocked out Johnny Costello in the third round of the main event. Both boys weighed 185 pounds.

Don Brouillard, The Fighting Marine, has returned from Guadalcanal after being over there one year. Brouillard boxed as a middleweight before he left for the Marines. He now weighs around 190 pounds.

Fort Snelling, June 4th. Twenty-five hundred fans, including 1,000 newly inducted soldiers, were treated to eighteen rounds of bang up fighting at Fort Snelling Field House, Friday night, in the fourth weekly card of a Summer series of boxing.

Don Hamlin, 131, Gibbons' Gym, defeated Pvt. Tony Rossi, 137, in the windup to continue his unbroken string of victories over Fort Scrappers. The Gibbons' lightweight punched out a clean decision over a scrappy but slower soldier opponent.

The results of other fights: Pvt. Bob Truhler, 151, defeated Joe Cullen, Gibbons' Gym, 147, in three rounds; Jimmy Cole, 127, Gibbons' Gym, defeated Lyle Alle, 121, Gibbons' Gym, in three rounds.

Mike Hagan, brother of Floyd Hagan, 148, defeated Carl Nicosia, Gibbons', 141, in three rounds.

Marty Stella, Gibbons' Gym, scored a technical K.O. over Pvt. Marv Nerstrand, Fort Snelling, in the third round. Both boys weighed 155 pounds.

In a special exhibition, Billy Light boxed three rounds with Vern Agnes, N.W. Golden Glove Champion.

Send your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Hamm Bldg. in St. Paul, before the 5th of each month.

THE RING is for sale at all the leading news stands in St. Paul. Send a copy of The RING to the boys in the service.

Don Byerly, former amateur welterweight, is now stationed at Sheepshead Bay. Don enlisted in the Maritime Service over six months ago.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

THE Queensberry All-Services Club staged its first provincial boxing promotion when it presented an all-star card at the Dome, Brighton, and the fare provided was well up to the usual Queensberry standard.

The main bout brought together Jamaican "Lefty" Flynn, the hard-punching colored welterweight, and Frankie Duffy of Liverpool, who put up a determined resistance against Flynn for the first round or two. Then the colored lad's obvious superiority became apparent, and after some very hard pounding, Duffy was sent to the canvas for the fatal ten in the sixth round.

A big surprise was caused when George Pook, featherweight champion of the Western Area, kayoed highly-touted Jimmy Smith of Eire, who had entered the ring an odds-on favorite and who seemed set to win his contest until Pook brought over as beautiful a left-hook as it has been this scribe's privilege to witness, which had the Irish lad hitting the canvas for a nine-count. On arising very unsteadily, he was caught by Pook again, and this time knocked clean out of the ring to take the full count.

Bunty Doran of Ireland repeated his previous victory over Billy Hazelgrove of Brighton when he kayoed the Sussex lad in the third round, during which Doran was always the master, and the knockout came as no surprise.

Tommy Armour of Ireland again seemed to be off form when he met Laurie Buxton of Watford, and after seven uninteresting rounds, during which Buxton had taken the lead, Armour struck a blow which was unfortunately in the prohibited area, and he was immediately ruled out.

George Muir of the New Zealand Forces took the verdict over George Markwick of Cuckfield, when the referee called a halt in the third round. This was because Markwick had sustained a badly cut eye. It was tough on Markwick, who was ahead on points at this time, and whose disabling injury seemed to be caused by Muir's head.

George Pook, Western Area featherweight champion, who earlier in the week had scored a smashing kayo over the Irish champion, Jimmy Smith, chalked up another good win when he kayoed Billy Walker of Newcastle in the fifth of a scheduled ten-round contest at Bristol.

Walker was substituting for Nel Tarleton, British featherweight champion.

Tommy Hyams of King's Cross outpointed Dick Horton of Watford over eight rounds, and George Muir of the New Zealand Forces outpointed Arnold Hayes of the Canadian Forces over eight rounds.

In one of the best fights seen in Dundee, local George Parkes outpointed Joe Curran of Liverpool over ten rounds at the Caird Hall.

Parkes boxed with great confidence and courage against a more experienced opponent and did the bulk of the leading until the halfway mark. Then Curran came into his own and scored with heavy, well-timed body blows. A short right to the middle regions had Parkes down for four in the eighth round, but he managed to weather this storm and pull out enough to merit the referee's decision.

After the contest Parkes issued a challenge to either Jackie Paterson or Peter Kane.

Much will be heard of this Scottish lad, who is only seventeen and already boxes like a world's champion. Remember the name, George Parkes of Dundee.

In the supporting bout, Ken Shaw beat Jack Strongbow of Leicester in four rounds. Strongbow had taken terrific punishment and was unable to continue.

Johnny Kilburn of North Shields beat Johnny Clements of Glasgow on points, and Jimmy Dunn of Glasgow beat Mick Byrne of Dundee, who retired at the end of the fifth round. Tim McGrory of Glasgow outpointed Willie McComiskey of Glasgow.

Surprises and sensations always seem to predominate at the boxing promotions staged at the Queensberry All-Services Club, London, and their latest show was no exception to this long established precedent, for what must surely be considered a surprising decision was that delivered in the contest between British welterweight champion Ernie Roderick of Liverpool and Irish Pat O'Connor by Referee C. H. "Pickles" Douglas. After ten rounds, he decided that the Irishman had done enough to merit his decision.

I cannot bring myself to agree with the referee, for in this writer's humble opinion, Roderick had done just about enough to merit the award, but I can only assume that the referee penalized the champion for not giving his usual masterful display. As Roderick stated afterwards, he did not pull out as he felt he was always ahead of the Irishman.

It was obvious that Roderick and his brother-in-law manager, featherweight champion Nel Tarleton, were astounded by the result for both considered that Roderick had done enough to win, but the referee evidently thought otherwise and with him rested the final decision.

The fight was on the whole rather uninteresting, with O'Connor always trying to get to the champ and Roderick relying on his superior skill to keep him out of trouble and pile up the points.

In the sixth, Roderick let go a short right hook to the jaw, which seemed to put O'Connor out to the world. The Irishman rose at nine, dazed and groggy, but managed to keep out of trouble, and with attention at the end of the round, recovered and continued to keep up the pace.

At the end of the ninth another right-hook shook him, but it wasn't serious enough to put him down.

The decision was rendered amid silence from the vast crowd, who seemed stupefied at the referee's action.

Mr. Douglas' verdict was not his only surprise during the evening, for he started refereeing the contest inside the ring, and from the second to the sixth refereed from outside the ring, and then after the sixth he went back into the ring again.

Jimmy Smith of Ireland, who was so sensationally knocked out by George Pook at Brighton, should never have been allowed to enter the ring so soon. In his contest with Al Phillips of Aldgate and the Royal Navy, he showed signs of this latter defeat, for he did not exhibit any of the brilliant boxing of which he is capable.

No credit, however, should be taken from Phillips, who set about his work in no uncertain manner, and soon had the Irish lad in difficulties. When he was in a bad way during the third, the referee stopped the contest in Phillips' favor.

Laurie Buxton of Watford kayoed Bob McLuckie of Scotland in the third of an eight-round contest.

Johnny Russell of the R.A.F. and Covent Garden defeated Billy Walker of Newcastle when the referee intervened in his favor.

Jack Carrick of Hull knocked out Johnny Ward of Ireland in the first of an eight-round contest with a hard right to the jaw.

Eddie "Bunty" Doran of Ireland scored a smashing kayo when he kayoed Johnny Summers of Scotland in the second of an eight-round contest with a hard right to the body.

Jim Hayes of Leeds and Tony Roberts of the Canadian Army fought six hard rounds to a draw.

At the Town Hall, Oxford, Jack Merino of the Merchant Navy and Dusty Welland of the R.A.F. came in as substitutes for Emile Chang and Corp. Jim Wellard, and provided an excellent bout. Merino ran out an easy winner after heavily punishing Welland, who was in some distress during the final round but managed to stay the distance and was a very game loser.

Gordon Woodhouse of the Canadian Army won his eight-round bout over Billy Harris of the Royal Navy, who had an advantage of about 28 pounds and several inches in height.

Des Ford of Watford beat Ken East of Watford, and Corp. Dick Hughes of Liverpool beat Les Riley of Oxford in the second.

Joe Rogers of the R.A.F. forced Jock Kennedy of Dumfries to retire in the fourth round.

The main bout at the Stadium, Liverpool, was that between Merchant Seaman Jimmy Molloy of Liverpool, who is somewhat of a favorite at the Stadium, and Harry Davis of Bethnal Green over ten rounds.

Molloy was conceding ten pounds in weight and had a fairly rough passage through the early rounds.

From the fourth, he adopted an aggressive and belligerent attitude and succeeded in forcing the pace and cutting Davis' eye, a cut which necessitated stitching later on, and forced the Bethnal Green lad to retire in the eighth.

Bobby Hinds of Barnsley gave Mick Gibbons of Belfast weight and a beating on points over eight rounds.

Corp. Bill Read of Preston outpointed George Hinchcliffe of Pontefract over eight rounds, and Tommy O'Keefe of Newcastle beat Cyril Maudsley of Preston on points. Jackie Kendrick of Liverpool kayoed Tommy Gibbons of Belfast in the third of another six-rounder.

Jack Addison, the rapidly progressing Tipton welterweight, met Billy Edwards of Argoed in a return contest over ten rounds.

In their last meeting a draw had been the result, and consequently both were out for blood, and an exciting bout was witnessed by the fans at the Palais des Danse, Pontypool, before Addison ran out a narrow winner.

Bryn Morriss of Birmingham was matched with Johnny Ware, a twenty-year-old Bournemouth lad,

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The U. S. Government has ordered a reduction in the amount of paper used by all publications and further curtailments are expected later this year.

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in the chief bout at the Palais des Danse, Pontypool, and Ware made an extremely good impression by giving weight and a beating to his more experienced opponent over the ten-round course.

In the supporting bouts, Ernest Tanner of Gilfach Goch easily outpointed Jack Harvey of Newport. The latter was unable to get near to Tanner, who, although only scaling 128 pounds, was over six feet two inches in height, and his abnormally long reach kept the Newport man at bay.

At the Caledonian Road Baths, London, Harry Lazar and Jim Wellard met in a ten-round bout, which ended in Lazar getting the referee's decision, a fact that was disagreed with by the large crowd, who considered that Wellard was ahead.

The contest was interesting all through, and there was a rather amazing incident during the fourth round when Lazar was floored, counted out, and then, after rising, was allowed to continue. "Maybe I'm crazy."

Over eight rounds, P. O. Benny Duffy of the Royal Navy and Tommy Hyams of King's Cross renewed their ring rivalry, and this time, as in their previous contests, Duffy ran out an easy winner.

Al Phillips of Bethnal Green beat A.C. Joe Davis of the R.A.F. on points after eight fast and hotly contested rounds.

Bob Savage stopped Johnny Atkins in the third of a scheduled six-round bout.

Ted Broadribb, popular British boxing manager, known on both sides of the Atlantic, staged a boxing tournament at the Fairey Aviation Company Social and Athletic Club, and there was excellent boxing served up for the fans.

In the main bout, Kid Tanner of British Guiana outpointed Benny Duffy of the Royal Navy over eight rounds. The latter was not in Tanner's class and was well beaten though game to last the distance.

Sergt. Laurie Buxton and Sergt. Instructor Harry Groves met over eight rounds and put up a good bout before Groves ran out winner on points.

Teddy Govier of the Royal Navy won on points over Ron Kingston of Sittingbourne over six rounds.

There was an exhibition bout between Sergt. Freddie Mills of the R.A.F. and Paddy Roche of the Irish Guards.

Johnny Best, the genial Liverpool promoter, is a very busy man these days, what with running his regular shows at Liverpool and Blackpool, and boxing for the various camps in the north of England, he still finds time to send boxing books and other essentials to the various camps to keep the boys occupied in their off-duty hours.

Johnny has three sons in the services. Young Johnny, Jr., is a lieutenant in the Indian Army in Bombay. He will be remembered by the New York managers who did business with him for his dad when he visited the States before the war. Billy is a lieutenant with the R.E.M.C., and the youngest, George, is with the R.A.F. in Africa.

Congratulations to you, Johnny and Mrs. Best, and hope that the boys will come marching home with the victorious United Nations at an early date.

The latest promotion at the Queensberry All-Services Club, London, brought forth its usual quota of surprises. Biggest sensation was Lefty Flynn, Negro Jamaica Welterweight, who came in as a substitute for George Odwell, of Camden Town, and gave a 10-round beating to Welsh star Ronnie James.

James, a slow starter, couldn't hit his stride, and disappointed the large crowd.

This should by no means disparage Flynn, who showed marked superiority from the opening gong.

James' left eye was cut in the third round, and this might have accounted for his judgment being badly off. He couldn't catch the Jamaican with his long lefts, and Flynn countered well with short snappy rights.

The Welsh lad seemed to pep up a bit during the sixth session, but Flynn stayed with him all the way, and retaliated with well-placed punches.

James did pull a little leeway during the two last rounds, but Flynn had the edge all through, and ran out a good winner.

Surprise number two, had young Al Phillips (Merchant Navy) handing out a beating to Bantamweight Champion of the British Empire, Jim Brady of Dundee, over the 8-round course.

The bout was all action, with Phillips, who is a stronger youngster putting the pressure on the Empire Champion, a fact which seemed to take Brady out of his stride, for he just couldn't get set, although he did some useful work in the middle rounds. Nevertheless, Phillips kept up his attack and ran out a close winner.

Over eight rounds, Sammy Reynolds (Wolverhampton), a flyweight who has been carving quite a reputation for himself at previous Queensberry Club shows, met and defeated Irish Bunty Doran, also a popular favorite at the Club.

This was a grand, fast affair between two well-matched hard-hitting youngsters, who gave everything they had.

Doran was down and through the ropes during the seventh, but he struggled back, and fought on strongly, but Reynolds proved the stronger and forced the pace until the end, when he was awarded the referee's decision.

Pat O'Connor, the Irish middleweight, did not have matters all his own way, when he met Tommy Davies of Wales, for although O'Connor won on points, the Welshman wouldn't be deterred, and held his own for the first six rounds.

It was then that O'Connor's terrific strength began to turn the tables, and the Irish lad scored two long knockdowns during the sixth and seventh rounds, which secured for him a hard-earned decision.

Bruce Woodcock, Doncaster's promising light heavyweight, was too clever for George Muir (New Zealand Forces) and forced the referee to stop the contest in the fourth round, when Muir had sustained a badly cut eyebrow, and was in no condition to continue.

Paddy Lyons of Manchester punched with much power to stop Johnny Downs of Liverpool, in the third round, after dealing out much punishment to the Liverpudlian.

Ben Valentine, The Fiji Islander, who is now serving in the Mercantile Marine, scored a good points win over the Birmingham Welshman, Elfryn Morris, in the feature 8 rounds contest, at the Caledonian Road Baths, London.

Morris was a stubborn opponent, and always ready to mix matters with Valentine, who was forced to pull out a little extra, to keep ahead and receive the decision.

Gordon Woodhouse, the Canadian middleweight, punched too hard for Jackie Hammond of Norwich, and the latter was defeated in the fifth of an eight-round contest, when the referee intervened.

Billy Hawkins, of Watford, outpointed Laurie Buxton, of Watford, in a scrambling contest over 6 rounds.

Bert Saunders, of Kilburn, defeated Dusty Welland (R.A.F.) on points over 6 rounds; Teddy Govier (R.N.) outpointed Les Johnson (Finsbury Park); while Doug Furey (R.A.F.) scored a well-deserved points win over Johnny Russell (R.A.F.) after 6 hard-contested rounds.

George Dingley, one of Scotland's biggest promoters, who staged the first championship contest during the present war, is now back in action again.

Dingley has now been discharged from the Forces, and has been invited to stage some big charity shows in Scotland, by some influential Glasgow sportsmen.

Scottish boxing will no doubt benefit by his return.

The dispute between the Lord Provost of Glasgow, and the British Boxing Board of Control, covered in these columns recently, has now ended satisfactorily, as the former has now agreed to supply the latter with the required particulars on their recent Charity Boxing Promotion.

Negotiations are now proceeding for Jackie Paterson of Glasgow (R.A.F.) and Peter Kane of Golbourne (R.A.F.) to meet for the World's Flyweight Title, in Glasgow, some time in June.

Ken Barrett, of Wales, defeated Tommy Hyams, of Kings Cross, in the chief contest over 10 rounds, at Hornsey Town Hall.

Barrett was quicker off the mark and built up a big lead, which he held until the last gong, and was a ready winner.

Bob Savage, of Stepney, defeated Bombardier Ben Green (R.A.) in the seventh of a scheduled 10-round contest, when the referee intervened.

Over the eight rounds course, Cpl. Syd Hart (A.P.T.C.) outpointed Seaman Bill Harris (R.N.).

Cpl. Arthur Ship (Grenadier Guards) outpointed Ernie "Red" Pullen, of Wales, and Billy Cunningham, of Kew, knocked out Tommy Rice (Holloway) in the fourth round.

Freddie Mills (R.A.F.) British and Empire Lightheavy Champ, and claimant to the world's title, proved beyond doubt that he is one of the best of the world's younger heavyweights, for he demonstrated in his contest with Al Robinson (Leeds) who was the heavier by 33 lbs. that his powerful punch, skilfully delivered, is enough to put any heavyweight on the canvas for the full count.

The show at Leeds Football Ground was staged for charity, by Jim Windsor, and J. M. Wolfson, and it was a pity that the attendance was spoiled by a downpour of rain, prior to and during the entire show, which was in the open-air.

Nevertheless, 5,000 braved the storm to watch Mills make speedy work of Robinson, whom he kayoed in the second round with a beautiful left hook to the chin, a minute after the start, which sent Robinson down and out for the count.

Mills adopted his usual whirlwind style from the opening gong, and had Robinson on the defensive immediately, although the latter scored with a few straight lefts.

The punch which dropped Robinson was as beautiful a left hook as it has been my privilege to witness, and it was several minutes before the Yorkshire lad recovered to leave the ring.

Mills weighed in at 184 lbs., while Robinson scaled 217 lbs.

Mills is fast running out of opponents here, for there is only one man left that he can meet, in Jack London of West Hartlepool, whom he has in a previous contest, already defeated.

In the chief supporting contest, Tom Reddington (Manchester) was awarded the decision over Sergt. Major George Markwick (Cuckfield) in the fourth of a scheduled 10-round contest, when the referee considered that Markwick had received a damaged left eye.

The latter protested that the eye was not so badly damaged as to incapacitate him, but the referee was adamant in his decision, and the contest was terminated.

Bobby Watson, of Scotland, outpointed Bobby Hinds, of North Shields, over six rounds.

Nel Tarleton, British Featherweight Champion, was surprisingly outpointed over eight rounds, by a young Welsh Boxer, Len Davies, of Swansea, at the first show held at the Queensberry Services Club, Birmingham, in a huge marquee erected on a bombed out site.

Davies, who recently outpointed Jim Brady, was always forcing the pace, particularly in the closing rounds. Tarleton relied on his experience and skill, but was unable to keep out a boxer who was always coming after him.

Arthur Danahar continued his winning way by stopping Jackie Potts of Crewe, in the fourth round.

Potts' left eye was cut in the first round, and when blood was streaming down his face during the fourth, the referee stopped the contest.

Sammy Reynolds, Wolverhampton, repeated a previous win over Johnny Summers, of Edinburgh, over eight rounds.

Summers was down for nine in the first round, but recovered well to stay the distance.

Jim Brady, of Dundee, again showed that he was too good for Syd Worgan, of Wales, for he gained a well-earned decision at the end of the eight rounds contested.

Eddie "Bunty" Doran, of Belfast, outpointed Jack McKenzie, of Birmingham, after a splendid eight rounds bout.

Petty Officer Ben Duffy (Royal Navy) scored a kayo win over Warren Kendall (Wales), in the sixth of a scheduled ten rounder at Nottingham.

Jackie Potts, of Crewe, defeated "Dusty" Welland (Chatham) when the latter was disqualified in the second round, for an alleged low delivery.

George Bridges of Salford, knocked out George Butler, of Blidsworth in the first round, and Dave Goodwin, of Shirebrooke, knocked out Gordon Woodhouse of Canada, in the fourth stanza.

Vince Hawkins, of Eastliegh, stopped Ron Lindley (K.O.Y.L.I.) in the third of a 10-round contest at Watford, when the referee intervened, after Lindley had taken several counts.

Billy Williams, of Huthwaite, and Tony Roberts, of Canada, drew over 8 rounds at Derby, after a splendid contest.

Jimmy Moore, of Birkenhead, outpointed the hard-hitting Liverpool kayo merchant, Jimmy Bray, over 10 rounds in the feature contest at the Liverpool Stadium.

Bryn Collins of Nantyglo, inflicted the first pro defeat against the record of Frank Tierney, of Glasgow, Army Flyweight Champion, when he scored a points win after 8 rounds of clever boxing.

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DAN BIGGERS—190.
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FIGHTING QM'S AT FT. WARREN

By PVT. ROLAND A. WHITE

THEY came and saw, but the boxers from the Army Air Base at Alliance, Nebr., did not conquer. From their visit to Ft. Warren the evening of May 19 only two of the ten returned with victories.

The first of a series of intercamp matches took place before more than 3,000 fans, largest crowd to jam the Ft. Warren post gymnasium for an athletic event during the two years since it was built.

Mario Centi, newly promoted from private to corporal and recently honored with a championship robe for successfully defending his lightweight title three times, turned in the evening's outstanding performance when he trounced peppery Pvt. Red Grant, holder of five titles at three army posts.

Pvt. Thomas Gaines, Ft. Warren welterweight, who has had to fight men as heavy as 175 pounds in order to get opposition locally, was guilty again of murder to the midriff as he knocked out Pvt. Robert Valencia in the second round.

T.K.O. victories were taken by Pvt. Jim Dunn over Pvt. Joe Nicholson, 118 pounds (second round), and by Pvt. Chuck Railley over Pvt. C. P. Meredith, 147 pounds (first round). Only an extreme demonstration of courage prevented the same fate from overtaking Corp. Robert Elliott, who was battered and bleeding but still fighting at the end of his 160-pound bout with Sergt. Emanuel James, Ft. Warren champion, at that weight.

Other Ft. Warren decisions were won by Corp. Jim Alvarado over Corp. Francis Sharpe, former 29th Infantry champion, 140 pounds; Corp. Rudolph Barrett over Pvt. Ed Placek, 146 pounds, and Sergt. Ernest McDonald over Corp. Melvin Meyers, former champion at Camp Wolters, Tex., heavyweight.

Two of the boys from the 507th Parachute Infantry at Alliance won decisions. Pvt. Laurence Brothers outpointed Corp. Gerard Piche at 126 pounds, and Pvt. Bill Esquibel was given the nod over Corp. Frank Major at 175 pounds.

Pvt. Ed Reyes, Ft. Warren 130-pound champion, had no opponent in his weight, and Pvt. Ray Schneider, 175-pound title holder, was prevented from appearing by being on furlough when the matches were carded.

Soldier gladiators of the fistic arena at the quartermaster replacement training center, Ft. Warren, Wyo., saw the thumbs turned up for three new champions during the first two months of spring.

Joey Taramino, 130-pound veteran from Akron, O., who hadn't put on the gloves for five years before Uncle Sam found some new fighting to do, had the pleasure of retiring undefeated to join the Air Corps. He had been at Ft. Warren for training on preparation of food for the air fighters.

Two battlers from Los Angeles survived the eliminations among aspirants for Taramino's title. Ricardo Roldan, a bounding Latin with bristling fists, proved superior to the defensive game of Bob Meredith in spite of having to overcome a longer reach, and he won the championship in a bout April 21. The title was his for only two weeks, however. Ed Reyes of El Paso, Tex., a pupil of Tony Herrera of the famous left, sprayed Roldan with his fists and won by a knockout in their bout May 5. It was Roldan's first defeat in 23 fights, including 20 as a civilian.

Jimmy Dunn of Chihuahua, Mexico, became the new 118-pound champion by the K.O. route when he whipped Jerome Gonzalez of Los Angeles. Bouncing, wary Dunn comes out running at the bell and uses his reach effectively.

Third of the new champions is 175-pound Ray Schneider of Marion, O., who clouted his way past the machinelike defense of Frank Major of Detroit, Mich., in a title bout April 28 to take a decision.

Successful defenses of their titles were made during this period by Thomas Gaines of Cleveland, O., 147 pounds; Gerard Piche of Hartford, Conn., 126 pounds; and Mario Centi, Kearny, N. J., 135 pounds.

Other champions, all of whom went up against the title holders from the 507th Parachute Infantry, Alliance, Nebr., in bouts at Ft. Warren, May 19, are: Jim Alvarado, Montrose, Colo., 140 pounds; Emmanuel James, Paris, Tex., 160 pounds; and Ernest McDonald, Los Angeles, heavyweight. Leon Lewis, another Los Angeles heavyweight, took part in a tenth bout.

PORTLAND CHATTER

By MANUEL CAMAR, A.S. 2/c, U. S. Coast Guard

PROMOTER JOE WATERMAN presented a triple ten-round main event with three Los Angeles boxers meeting the best the Northwest had to offer.

The first ten-rounder saw the up-and-coming local youngster, Joey Dolan, featherweight, of the Albina Shipyards, stop Buddy Spencer, 122, Los Angeles Negro.

In the second bout, Ray (Red) Nybert, 180, of Los Angeles, counterpunched his way to an easy victory over Young Ott, 177, Negro protege of Tiger Fox.

The final and the best of the triple event saw the undefeated Davey Ward of Tacoma go out before the blazing fists of Lige Drew of Los Angeles in 2:41 of the fourth round. Ward, whose record showed forty-five straight victories, was a mere punching bag for the clever, hard-hitting Negro boy. Drew weighed 147½, while Ward came in at 146.

In a four-round preliminary, Babe Fenton, 128, of the Albina Shipyards, scored a T.K.O. over Pancho Lupe, 133, in the second heat.

Joe Kahut, farm boy light-heavy pride of Woodburn, outpointed the highly touted Roman Starr of Oklahoma in a ten-round slugfest.

The Woodburn farm boy, who heretofore had been knocking them stiff, found Starr an experienced, hard fighting veteran. Starr weighed in at 164, while Kahut came in at 165.

In another ten-round bout, Joey Dolan, 124, of the Albina Shipyards, bowed to the superior all-around boxing ability of Harold Dade, 125, lively, sharpshooting Negro boy from Chicago.

Dade, undefeated in twenty-three professional fights, was just too smart and fast afoot for Dolan. It was a corking good bout, featuring highly scientific boxing, with Dade having a little the better of it.

The six-round special was the rematch between Pat Blackcloud, 165, full-blooded Sioux Indian from Fort Yates, S. D., and Billy McGee, 164, of San Francisco. The last meeting ended in a draw but this time Blackcloud got the verdict.

Other results: Mel Roberts, 141, Portland schoolboy, stopped Billy Roberts, 138, Jacksonville, Fla., in the second. In the opener, Leo Ramiello, 138, in his pro debut, decisioned ancient Young Nationalista, 130, a substitute for Joe Benjamin.

Lou Nova was a distinct disappointment to the capacity crowd of 4,317 which jammed the Civic Auditorium to see him battle the giant, Chuck Crowell.

Crowell was a lot better and smarter than the customers expected and put up a good battle. Until the seventh, the fight was strictly even from my point of view. But Nova was much the stronger at the end, copping the last three rounds. There were no knockdowns and neither boy was staggered.

Young Otto is working hard in the gym, and with a few breaks could get into the limelight again . . . . Popular Bobby Castro, Los Angeles boy, is in the Army and is stationed in California . . . . Al Lang has a good prospect in Pancho Perez, but the boy doesn't like to train.

JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY

By BUS BURKE

BOXING in this District is still in need of a good Samaritan, some one who realizes that boxing must again start from scratch. In most of the shows that have been promoted in St. Louis in the past several years, it has been the "name" fighters who have always disappointed the local fans. It has usually been the unheard of boys who participate in the preliminary bouts, that furnished the fire-works. Real fight fans like we have here in this country, don't care who tangle in the Main Go, just so the fans get the action that they so richly deserve. What Yours Truly wants to see, is more local boys working on the cards that are promoted here. Other cities are uncovering new fistic stars, so why not dig up a few from good old St. Louis, and give the local pugilistically inclined boys a chance to display their wares before the home town fans.

Just received a most welcome letter from Jimmy (Kayo) Davis who is convalescing at the Western State Hospital located in Morgantown, North Carolina. Jimmy, while serving in the Armed Forces in Alaska, suffered injuries to both legs, and upon being given his release from the service plans to undertake a fling at the managerial end of the boxing business. Jimmy, whose home is in Linden, N. J., engaged in one hundred and fifty ring battles and fought many of the top-notchers in rings located in Boston, Mass., Newark, N. J., Elizabeth, N. J., Plainfield, N. J., Miami, Palm Beach and Tampa, Florida. He may be reached at the present time at the Western State Hospital, Box 92, Morgantown, N. C.

Here and there: George Wilsman hasn't as yet given up the idea of promoting Professional Boxing in St. Louis. He is trying to get together a card that will be pleasing to fight fans and put boxing back on two good sound legs again. . . . Have been trying to get in touch with George Smith, formerly the manager of the Brown Bomber Athletic Club in St. Louis, who went east with Cyclone Williams and Art (Tiger) Foster. Any news of George's whereabouts will be gratefully received by the writer. . . . I would like to hear from all fellows in the service who were formerly connected with the Boxing Industry. Send your correspondence to Bus Burke, 602 St. Paul St., Columbia, Illinois.

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IN BRITISH GUIANA
By COMPTON SANTOS

THE arena at the United States Air Base, Demerara, was the scene of some real good scraps during the past few weeks.

In a fast lightweight contest, Pvt. George Whitworth came through with a flashy three-round decision over Corp. Cox.

In a hard-hitting welterweight affair, Gene Kelly "weighed anchor" on Corp. Art Shaffer and had him in a bad way just in the first heat. The referee wisely stopped the assault.

Joe Massini went the limit in his heavyweight brawl with clever Johnny Highfield, but lost the decision. This is the second time within a month that these boys met, with Highfield carrying off the honors both times.

Four bouts were staged at the Military Base on January 21 and in the main event, a welterweight contest between Pvt. Brown and Gene Kelly of the Bombardiers, Brown collapsed and Kelly was credited with a three-round T.K.O. The best scrap of the evening was that between Perdu of Company "I" and Daisy Clark. Perdu completely outclassed Clark.

Next on the program was the battle of the Carolinas. This welterweight bout brought together Pvt. George Whitworth and Corp. Art Shaffer, with the former jabbing his way to victory over three fast rounds.

Corp. "Chuck" Pries and Mossey put on a delightful lightweight contest which ended in a draw. Those four were military bouts, and then followed some local bouts. The first of these was a three-round no-decision contest between Al Prescott and Corp. James. Prescott scored knockdowns in every round, and completely outclassed his opponent.

One of the Harry twins came through with a one-round K.O. over Wilson, while the other battled to a draw with Simmons.

Wilson, despite being K.O.'ed by Harry earlier in the evening, came back to hammer out a close decision over Pvt. Seelig of the British Guiana Militia.

"Little Joe Louis" delivered the goods to Humphrey in the second frame and sent him to sleep.

Joe Ralph, in an exhibition affair, easily handled Pvt. Brown of the British Guiana Militia, jabbing away as he pleased.

The officials were: Judges, Lieut. Sklar, Lieut. Barham and Corp. "Henie" Adams; timekeeper, Sergt. Todd Ettien; referee, Lieut. Crooks; announcer, Sergt. Henry K. Roos.

Fighting as cool as a cucumber throughout ten rounds of milling, Al Carrington, Trinidad's welterweight pride, outclassed Kid Francis, current Barbadian champ, to gain a unanimous decision. Francis' consistent rushes were warded off by Carrington's straight jabs and counter punches. The bout took place at the Woodbrook Stadium, Trinidad.

In a light-heavyweight contest, Bob Lincoln, 178, threw in the sponge at the end of the third frame against Oswald Byer, 172, losing by a T.K.O.

Bob Martin took the measure of K. O. Marshall over eight rounds of duelling, Martin weighed 135, to 145 for Marshall.

The concluding bout of the night was a rather surprising affair, with Young Stribling filling the breach for Claude Williams and coming through with an easy four-round decision over Kid Barclay. Both tipped the beam at 135.

A mammoth gathering at the St. Mary's College grounds, Trinidad, witnessed the annual boxing tournament.

Eduardo Carrasco, Peruvian featherweight champion, was held to a draw at Caracas, Venezuela, by that colony's lightweight contender, Raphael Perez. Perez was very active in Trinidad a few weeks ago. Carrasco recently defeated Cuba's featherweight champ, National Kid. Silvino Luces and Domingo Perez are expected shortly in Trinidad for a series of bouts.

Trinidad staged its first bantamweight championship title bout in three years at the Woodbrook Stadium. The defending champion, Fighting Granley, lost his crown but gained the admiration of the crowd, which booed the decision long and loud. Donald Gibbons, the new champion, carried the fight throughout and caught the eye of the referee and one judge by his correct hitting and well-timed punches. This was a fifteen-round affair, with the former champ weighing 114½ to 116 for the new champ.

Preceding the main event was a fast ten-round mill between Jimpy Edwards and Young Dempsey. Jimpy, weighing 158½, came through with flying colors by jabbing his way to the winning side of the judges' score card.

Julian Hope lost to "Ferocious Jimpy" in their four-round battle.

Johnny King, England's bantam champ, now in Trinidad, has issued a challenge to all boxers in his class. He says that he is willing to meet the cream of the crop any time . . . . Raphael Jordon of British Guiana, also in Trinidad, has taken up King on that point, but to this writing, nothing has developed.

I would like to say hello to Cliff McWhirter, former boxer, now serving with the Canadian forces. Hope your eye is O.K. now. And to Pfc. Ray Heling, now stationed at Wright Field. Hope you've received my reply. Best of luck to you both.

Gentle Daniel, Trinidad's crack middleweight contender, scored a nine-round T.K.O. win over British Guiana's welterweight champ, Joe Hyman. Hyman was the aggressor throughout, but absorbed a considerable amount of punishment. Daniel weighed 166, to 150 for Hyman.

The old rivals, James Mack and Bootins Alkins, were again at it, with the former gaining the edge over eight rounds.

Shamrock Babe and Al Simms fought a fast and furious six-round draw.

These contests took place on Saturday night, April 3, at the Woodbrook Stadium, Trinidad.

Kid Francis, middleweight champion of Barbados, suffered his second defeat in as many starts in Trinidad when he was decisively defeated over ten rounds by Jimpy Edwards, who had a four-pound weight advantage by weighing 155.

Oswald Byer scored a T.K.O. win in the second of a scheduled eight-rounder over Kid Blake. This was a heavyweight semi-final, with the winner, 182, spotting Blake 11 pounds.

Bob Martin clearly outpointed Ferocious Jimpy in their eight-round brawl. Martin weighed 140, to Jumpy's 135.

The first preliminary bout between Auburn Jack and Fighting Babsie ended in the sixth frame, with the former scoring a T.K.O. The weights were 155 and 154, respectively.

At the Woodbrook Stadium, Trinidad, a huge crowd saw Kid German, triple crown champ of Barbados, repeat his previous victory over Al Tunney, Trinidad's lightweight champ. The bout was fast and thrilling, and saw Tunney tiring in the last heat of the ten-rounder. Tunney, 133, had a three-pound pull.

Malcolm Jordon, 132, making his professional debut, came through with flying colors by scoring a T.K.O. over the experienced Raphael Jordon, 125, in the first of a scheduled eight-round affair.

Gunga Din, 113, was defeated by Irvin Somara in a six-round contest.

Len Houston repeated over Young Joe Louis by a K.O. in the third frame. In their previous encounter, Houston won by a K.O. in the fifth. The bout took place at the Cinema Olympic, Georgetown, British Guiana, on Monday, April 26. The winner weighed 146, to 145 for Louis.

Following his victory, Len Houston took the measure of "Tiger Shark" over ten rounds at the Cinema Olympic on May 21. G. Farley scored a three-round T.K.O. over Chris Young. This was Farley's first professional appearance, and he weighed 147 to 136 for his opponent.

Young Abrigo, 112½, fought on even terms with Wilfred Hartman, 121, to gain a draw in six rounds.

This writer may be reached at 117 Regent Street, Georgetown 8, British Guiana.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

LITTLE CHOCOLATE, managed by Luis Gutierrez, is the rage in this part of the world. He is a sweet little fighter, and Gutierrez predicts he will make Little Chocolate as famous as was Kid Chocolate, Cuban Bon Bon.

Diego Sosa, sensational featherweight, knocked out Albert Pena in the eighth round. Sosa is a bell-to-bell fighter, and never fails to satisfy.

Lino Garcia, fast rising bantamweight, easily beat Sergio Prieto in a six-rounder full of action. Miguel Acevedo, lanky featherweight of note, won a ten-round decision from Pototo Ribalta.

Fermin Lopez, "Chino," drew in six with Gamboa Abad, lightweights.

Kid Tunero, ranking middleweight, beat Mario Ochoa in ten rounds of good, clever boxing. Tunero was just too good for Ochoa, who holds Cuba's middleweight and light-heavyweight titles.

Sergio Rivera, local lightweight, scored a one-round knockout over Rene Cantero. Rivera later was stopped in six rounds by Joe Calixto.

National Kid (Adolfo Giz), Cuban featherweight king, punched out a ten-round decision over Eduardo Carrasco, the Peruvian champion. The local promoters are trying to get Chalky Wright as National Kid's next opponent.

Joe Pedroso, former lightweight king, now on the comeback trail, easily defeated Baby Yucatan of Mexico in ten rounds. Antonio Rodriguez beat Joe Bello in four on the same card, and Mario Montero scored a one-round kayo over Roberto Diego. Orestes Diego won a six-rounder from Jose Duany.

Lorenzo Safora, Cuba's clever bantamweight, nosed out a ten-round decision over Luis Castillo of Mexico. Julio Pedroso, 145, scored a four-round kayo over Alfred Castro.

Little Chocolate drew in an overweight match with Eduardo Carrasco, the Peruvian featherweight champion. Chocolate, 123, and Carrasco, 128.

Lino Garcia, Cuba's finest bantamweight prospect, was given a raw deal when the decision went to Ray Delgado. Lino deserved at least a draw.

Luis Galvani, crack flyweight, easily beat Tony Cruz in six rounds. On the same card, Salvador Castrio scored a quick one-round kayo over Rene Lopez, and Amador Vaquero, 144, drew in six rounds with Valentin Lobaina, 142.

Jaime Marine, president of the Cuban Sports Commission, is planning the construction of a new Sports Palace in Havana that will hold around 10,000. He promises it will be a pip. Good work.

WRIGHT FIELD, OHIO
By PFC. RAY HELING

WE have good talent here, though not in abundance enough to enable us to stage weekly shows. Some of the better boys are Melvin Scalzulli, Jose Rivera, Dom Capozzoli, Tony Cuiffreda, Tommy Boccio and Virgenio Cinardo. All these boys have had some previous experience. Scalzulli is the most experienced of the group. He was fairly well known as a pro around Boston.

My appreciation for letters from Lieut. Mark Conn, Lonnie Roberts, Irving Murray, Bus Burke, Anthony Coppi, George Beck and J. A. McVeigh.

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A Correction

In the July issue on page 38, the name under the cut should have read Pat McGill instead of Jack Laura.

MARYLAND AND WASHINGTON

By NATE PHILLIPS

THE CENTURY A. C. presented a ten-round go on May 10 in which Big Boy Brown and Lee Oma were the principals. Lee went right out to try and box his much heavier foe, but Big Boy was right there with him and on numerous occasions outboxed his smaller and speedier foe. Lee tried to dent Brown's armor but to no avail and when the sixth round had rolled around, Lee was a very tired gladiator.

The seventh saw Brown rock Oma and at the bell, Lee was in distress. In the eighth Brown came out for the kill, and kill he did when he belted out Lee in this frame.

In the eight-round semi, Howard Bennett put up a great fight to win from as game a battler as this town has seen, in Larry Fontana.

In a six rounder that was fast, furious and full of action, Joe Donofrio won over the pleasing Jesse Harris in a slambang battle. In fours, Willie Morris won over Nick Manfredo, and Nat Johnson stopped Joe O'Connell in the third round of a slugfest. Harris, Morris and Johnson are colored battlers in the U. S. Navy.

On May 17, the Century Club showed ex-featherweight champion Chalky Wright and Frankie Carto in the main event of ten rounds. The Chalk started off very slowly trying to stalk his foe, but Frankie kept on the move, keeping his left out and landing some telling blows with his right, but Chalky kept right on boring in, and beating a tattoo to Frankie's face on the inside. Midway Carto's right eye started to close but Frankie kept right on trying as best he could. In the seventh round he went down for the count of nine, but managed to weather the storm and finish out the round. The end was now in sight.

In the next round Carto took a bad beating and the referee stepped in and stopped the fight, giving Chalky a win via a T.K.O.

The semi-final of eight rounds saw a slugfest when Rocky Luciano and Stoney Lewis hooked up with Stoney winning the duke after a real hard fight in which first one and then the other went to the front.

In sixes Jimmy McCallister won over Billy Morris who was given an artistic boxing lesson. In another, Joey Longo won a split one over Johnny Taylor.

On May 27 the Century Club presented two heavyweights over the 12-round route, both of whom had won their last starts in Baltimore, Lee Q. Murray and Big Boy Brown. Brown in his last local start, put the skids under Lee Oma in the eighth, and Lee, a stablemate of Oma's, was out to avenge this defeat.

Brown started off nicely, each feeling the other out, with Brown winning the first round. But at the start of the second, Murray changed to a southpaw, and Brown was completely lost at this turn of style, with the result that Murray won round after round, until the eighth, when a hard right sent Big Boy down for the count, with Murray stopping Brown in the same round in which Oma was belted out.

In sixes, Johnny Carter a newcomer made a great hit with the fans when he won over Jesse Moraney. Johnny has a great left hand and knows what to do with his right, and will always be welcomed back.

In another, Sam Bacala a local favorite of bygone days made his comeback a grand one when he won a close one over Willie Morris.

In fours, Mike Enrick belted out Nat Johnson in the fourth, and Homer Bingham belted out Jimmy Reed in the second.

The Century Club presented another newcomer to Baltimore on June 7, when it showed Georgie Kochan, another member of the Tex Sullivan stable of Lee Oma, and Lee Q. Murray, hook up with the veteran Louis Kid Cocoa in the main go of ten rounds and in this one Georgie had the fans with him with his ever trying style and hard-hitting, right from the start. To the writer and the newspaper men, it seemed as if Lou was done an injustice when the verdict was given to Kochan after a very close fight, in which Cocoa was on the deck in the fourth from a blazing left hook. No doubt this was the deciding factor in awarding Kochan a split decision over Cocoa.

In sixes, George Kostelac kept his local win streak intact when he won over Gus Jones in a slugfest, and Joe Donofrio and Charlie Bennett battled on even terms in another good fight, that many thought Joe had won.

In another sixer Dan Biggers won over Mike Enrick, and in fours Walter Poodles won over Eddie Davis and John DiTomaso belted out Pedro Sisco in the first.

On May 31—The Century Club presented Buddy Walker and Charley Eagle in the main go of twelve rounds and Buddy was declared the winner in a very slow and uninteresting fight in which Charley was wont to hold and grab while Walker tried at all times to make a fight of it but didn't seem to unloosen himself until the final two rounds. Then he made a last stand and had Eagle in bad shape to earn the duke.

The semi final of eight rounds saw Howard Bennett and Johnny Carter hook up in an old-fashioned brawl with Howard being declared the winner after a very close and very interesting fight. In a six Willie Morris won over Homer Bingham in another slugfest.

At Washington on May 11 Joe Turner showed Al Hart and Larry Lane in the feature ten-rounder at his indoor arena after being rained out the night before in Griffith Stadium. In this Al started right off as if to finish Lane quickly as Larry was floored for a count in the first, but survived this round to come on and give his much heavier foe lots of trouble during this contest and at the end this one was called a draw.

In the secondary ten, Lew Hanbury put on his best fight and evened up his score with Jimmy Phillips. Lew was not to be denied this time and forced the fight all through the ten heats to carry off the duke.

In another return bout, Maxie Starr and Pete Galiano hooked up in an eight and after a duplicate of their previous fight, this was again called a draw.

The opening eight saw John Garner yet undefeated stop Roy Dunn in the sixth of a slam-bang battle.

Joe Turner presented a ten-rounder featuring two local boys, John Garner and Stoney Lewis, battling for the District of Columbia middleweight honors and both boys went at it hammer-and-tongs in what started off to be a slugfest. Midway in the battle, Stoney dislocated his right shoulder. The referee stopped hostilities, called up the doctor who put Stoney's shoulder back in place, gave Stoney a rest and then had the fight continue. Stoney was at a disadvantage and finished the fight with only his left with the duke going to Garner at the end.

The semi-final of eight rounds saw Sammy Daniels, now fighting at his best, win over Charlie Bennett in a very interesting fight. In another eight, Maxie Starr hooked up with a newcomer, Collier Oswalt. In the first, Collier sent a hard right to Maxie's midsection and Maxie went down for a count, came up and weathered the storm nicely to finish out the round. At the end of the fourth, it was apparent that Collier was not in the best of shape as he took the fight on three days' notice and Collier seemed to tire. He made a game fight of it the rest of the way, but Maxie had a little too much stamina for Oswalt, and the duke went to Starr.

The show opened up with Nick Kirsch winning over Joe Price in a very hard fought battle. Nick looked mighty good in winning over his much heavier foe.

Joe Turner presented another ten-round feature showing Charlie Petro and Pete Galiano. In the first, a well-directed hard right sent Charlie down for the count, but Charlie was not be denied and came tearing into his more experienced foe to carry the fight to Galiano. In this fight, first one and then the other took the lead but a fast-closing rally by Petro, earned him the duke in a great slam-bang battle that had the fans cheering.

In a sixer, Nick Kirsch, fighting his best fight, won over the highly-favored Rocky Luciano in a fight that saw Nick take the play away from Rocky and carry the fight to him.

In another sixer, Irish Kid Berry hooked up with Jimmy Briscoe and this turned out to be another slugfest that the fans ate up, with Briscoe helplessly out in the sixth and final round with the duke going to Berry who played a steady tattoo to Jimmy's midsection.

In another sixer, Joey Longo won over Van Kleve a last-minute substitute, and the four-round opener saw one of the best prospects seen in sometime, Frankie Maxwell, win an easy duke over Billy Lewis

---

Turner had a double wind-up of ten rounds at another bout on June 7 in which Al Hart belted out Claudio Villar in the first round after having Villar on the deck four times and Jackie Wilson was awarded the duke over Jimmy Phillips. Phillips made a great fight of it to carry the battle to the ex-champion and tie him up on the inside beautifully. This fight was very close with a draw being the correct verdict.

In an eight rounder, Paulie Jackson lost a close one to Billy Bates in a slugfest. In a sixer, Kid Fuzzy was belted out by Eddie Kane in the second.

On May 14, Goldie Ahearn, holding forth at Uline Arena, showed the N.B.A. featherweight champion, Jackie Callura with Washington's up-and-coming youngster, Lew Hanbury, in the main go of ten rounds. Lew started right off to give the champ a fight, and a fight he did give him. To Lew, a titleholder made no difference as he waded in to make a toe-to-toe battle with Callura.

In the sixth, Lew suffered a cut eye, and Heinie Blaustein, a spectator, was called up to help and work on Lew's eye. He did a masterful job of it, for at the end, Hanbury was declared the winner in this over the weight match.

The semi saw Billy Banks, making a comeback, hook up with Clyde English, and after an easy first round, Billy went right to work and belted English out in the second.

In a six that was a great battle and one that the fans enjoyed, Joe Agosta hooked up with Lee Rosen, and these two went at it hammer and tongs, with first one being stung and then the other. In the fifth Lee's eye was badly cut and the referee stepped in and gave the fight to Agosta who showed plenty of class.

Fighters wanting work in these parts, contact the writer Nate Phillips, 3 Fallsway, Baltimore, Maryland.

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IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

PVT. SALVATORE (TOOTS) MIRABITO, former Syracuse University football, baseball and boxing star, is doing a fine job of teaching a physical training class the manly art at the Army Air Forces Technical Training Command in Florida. The husky Toots is well qualified for the task, having won the national collegiate heavyweight championship in 1942. He was Eastern intercollegiate king for three straight years, including the past season. Toots is a protege of Lieut. Roy Simmons, now a Naval instructor, nationally known as one of the greatest college boxing coaches in the country.

A battle between Willie Pep and Jackie Callura would certainly clean up the current featherweight championship muddle. In the old days championships were won and lost in the ring and there was one title holder in each division. Today, backing by associations who select their choice, and commissions who designate their man, are causing fans and sporting writers throughout the country to take title bouts less seriously. Today if a champ is beaten in a "non-title" fracas by a challenger, it simply doesn't count. Of course, back in the old days some of the kings had the protection of "no-decision bouts," although the first manager to the telegraph office wiring the papers that his boy had "won" was usually credited with the victory. When the late Joe Jacobs was handling Benny Valgar, Joe used to hot-foot it to the Western Union and send out wires Benny had "chalked up another win," even if the "French Flash" was whipped.

MAT SLANT—Harry Stevens, former North Country and Alabama wrestler, is now in charge of priorities for the Central Area, United States Engineer Office, here. Harry, despite his powerful, compact frame, was turned down by the Army because of an injury received in an auto accident several years ago.

Jimmy Fittipaldi, who has acted as boxing coach for the Y.M.C.A. team here for twenty years, and during that time developed many good boys, is now a chief petty officer in Uncle Sam's Navy and doing a fine job. Jimmy made hundreds of friends while at the "Y" and earned our undying affection because he was one of the most truthful and reliable handlers of boxers we have ever met. Jimmy has gone through life with a good word for everybody, and anyone he coached remained his friend, even though some of his pupils over the years became well-to-do businessmen. Fittipaldi's personality was "catching." You could not help but like him, and if he made a promise, no contract was needed. Jimmy never failed to make good. When many of Fittipaldi's boxers enlisted or were drafted into the armed services of the nation, they corresponded with him as faithfully as if he were their own dad. Being the type of serious worker he is, Fittipaldi is going to contribute generously to getting the job of winning this war done. Good luck, Jimmy.

Eddie Gallagher, former manager of Bob Moody, husky Negro heavyweight, Mickey Serrian and other good boys of their day, was cutting up jackpots in the Yates Hotel lobby with Freddie Sallus, ex-middleweight; Irv Robbins, the fight maestro, and your correspondent. Eddie, an able talker, was ribbing Sallus about the time Moody flattened Freddie in the second round of their scheduled sixer. Freddie began to burn. "Why, I coulda licked that big bum if I had trained with anybody but Paul Swiderski. He 'slowed' me down!" Sallus yelled. As a crowd started to gather, Gallagher, who has Vince Barnett backed off the boards when it comes to applying the torch, replied: "Yeah, slowed you down to a stop! You froze from the breeze of the left-hook Moody swung past your chin and you dropped in your tracks when the follow-through right connected on your elbow!" Sallus blew.

Bob O'Hara, Irv Robbins, Tony Storace and John D. Wilson, who always accompany the Syracuse *Herald-Journal* Golden Gloves winners to New York for their bouts in the Garden, are bemoaning the fact the war has forced the Gloves to be suspended here for the duration. The boys miss the action, Big Town hospitality, and the opportunity to take the strings off their bankrolls and really have a time.

LAUREL WREATH—Johnny Dell, former owner of a cab concern here, who operated a gym for boxers, paying all the expenses of the sweat shop, lights, heat, gas and rent, had to close up when he was inducted into the Army. Johnny never made a dime with his gymnasium, but kept it open because he loved the game so much he got a bang out of watching the gladiators prepare for their battles. Needless to say, Syracuse fighters not only miss Johnny, they will never forget him!

THE LAST BELL—Mickey McGuire, former lightweight boxer, who was widely known for his spectacular slugging tactics in the ring a decade ago, has passed on. Mick died at the age of thirty-seven after a lingering illness, at the New Syracuse General Hospital. After hanging up the mitts, McGuire became a taxi driver and soon had a fleet of cabs of his own. Mickey's firm was known as the Day and Night Taxi Company, and he prospered in his fifteen years in the business. During his rise as a cab owner Mickey added more than 100 pounds to his short, stocky frame, and weighed about 230 until shortly before his death. Popular with everyone, the smiling Irish ex-scrapper, cab-tycoon, will be sadly missed by his hundreds of friends.

THE MAIL BAG—Ray Heling: Just as soon as the yarn is completed and published, I will forward you a copy of "History of Boxing in Syracuse" . . . . Mike Latzo: Contact Irv Robbins, Seymour Hotel, Syracuse, for local boxers. Irv is the lone fistic manager in this city these days . . . . Billy Geers: Babe Risko is an Onondaga County deputy sheriff, and weighs about 175 pounds. The muscular Babe keeps in shape playing handball . . . . Billy Stevens: My letter is in your hands regarding your recent request . . . . Fred Parslow: Jackie Brady is in the Army stationed in Florida . . . . Thomas Plackett, London, Eng.: Jack Lewis passed away several years ago. His brother Tommy, one-time boxer, is a civilian guard at the Army Air Base here. Billy Ames is employed by the Narragansett Racing Association . . . . Don Paul: Ralph DeJohn is about 23 years old, about 5 feet, 10½ inches tall, and now scales around 180. He is in the Army, stationed somewhere in the Pacific.

LEFT-HOOKS—Jack Belden, former Watertown boxer and promoter, has been honorably discharged from the service, after being in the battle on Guadalcanal . . . . Lou Germanto and Pete Cappy, local lightweights, have developed into cards at Jack Singer's Buffalo club . . . . Lou beat Joe (Dempsey) Gerace on the Falco-Kolby show, while Cappy trounced Jimmy Dean of Erie and Art Foster of Buffalo in Bisontown . . . . Gabe Genovese, former pilot of Babe Risko, is now operating a downtown cigar store on the corner of James and Warren Streets, and dispenses THE RING . . . . Tony (Kid) Dyke, local heavyweight, is seeing action in Africa with the Army . . . . Joe Netro is working out of Scranton, Pa., with anthracite section boxers . . . . He had Frankie Falco of Philadelphia at Buffalo against Walter Kolby . . . . Kolby flattened Falco, and Netro informed Buffalo sports writers that "Kolby is the best looking southpaw since Lew Tendler" . . . . From all accounts, Falco agreed with Netro . . . . Joey Brown is thinking seriously about returning to the fistic game . . . . He will have to take off considerable weight, but Joey can still sling a lot of leather . . . . Kid Polo, on a bet, consumed 21 six cent cigars in 12 hours and won $20.00 . . . . He bought a $25.00 war bond with the money.

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IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

SIOUX CITY, IA.—Vincent Griggs of Emmetsburg, Ia., bantamweight, scored over Bill Sitzman of Hinton, Ia., in the feature attraction of a Knights of Columbus amateur boxing card. The semifinal went to Don Vogel of Wagner, South Dakota, over Floyd Verner of Spencer, Ia. The bout was very close. Buck Clemens of Sioux City lost to Jerry Limoges of Elk Point, South Dakota. Herbie Raymond of Winnebago, Nebr., dropped the decision to Alex Linnox of Spirit Lake. Russ Vogel lost to Don Nelson; Gene Compton, a national guard champ, lost to Keith Boughn of Randolph, Nebr., Young George Verbeski of Sioux City scored over Johnny LaMere of Winnebago, Nebr.; Raymond McCarty of Spencer, Ia., won over Carl Nelson of Sioux City; Tommy Ferry won the opener from Don Motley.

IN THE SERVICE . . . Chief Specialist Brady Dill Thomas, Brownwood, Tex., and Howard Payne, are coaching the boxing team at the naval training school at Iowa State college, Ames, Ia., Phil Montgomery, former well-known Sioux City boxer, is a sergeant and boxing instructor in the recreation department at Randolph Field, Texas. . . . Wayne Armstrong, former Golden Gloves boxer from Ponca, Neb., is stationed at San Antonio cadet center, where he won the middleweight title of Texas.

Remember our address is 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia. Please have your notes in our hands by the seventh of each month.

LAST MINUTE SPARKS . . . The out-door wrestling season has opened at Waterloo, Ia., and Des Moines. . . . The weekly amateur cards are being held at Spencer, Ia. . . . Johnny Dudley, Des Monies, Ia., lightweight, scored over Lew Maxwell of Newark, N. J., in New York. . . . Bob Morley, matchmaker for the Knights of Columbus of Sioux City has the fans coming his way. . . . Proceeds of the boxing cards are being used to aid in combatting juvenile delinquency. . . . The program is in line with the Catholic Action schedule of the order throughout the nation.

Spencer, Ia.—Floyd Verner of Spencer scored over Don Nelson of Sioux City in the feature bout of a fast boxing card. Eugene Motley, 135, Sioux City, beat Richard Jensen of Moneta; "Alfalfa" McCarty, 118, won over Carl Nelson of Sioux City; Henry Peterson of the Milford N. Y. A. camp beat Leo Bocian of Sioux City. In another star bout Walt Gathman of Everly beat Fritz Soat of the Milford N. Y. A. camp.

On another fast boxing card Billy Loder of Spencer beat Gale Alger of Dickens in a fast bout; Alex Lenox of Spirit Lake won over Elmer Davis of Dolliver, Ia.; Tom Gloyd of Spencer scored a kayo over Clare DeKoster, also of Spencer, in three rounds; John Peterson of Milford won over Don Reddie of Spencer; Alfalfa McCarty won over Jim Wagner; Billy Loder, of Spencer, won over Gale Alger of Dicken, Ia.; Donnie Booth scored over Richard Jensen.

The cards in Spencer are promoted by Don Buchan, who is well-known in Northwest Iowa. Buchan is working hard to kep the fistic sport alive. On a recent card admission was gained through the purchase of United States War Savings Bond. A total of $2,175 worth of bonds were sold the boxing fans. Something for other promoters throughout the country to give a thought to.

From California comes word that Everette Rightmire, Sioux City lightweight, has been campaigning with success. . . . In Hollywood he drew with Charlie Meigel of Kansas City, and in San Francisco he beat Gene Valenzeula of Watts, Cal.

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CAMP KOHLER NEWS

AT the Sacramento Memorial Stadium, Dave Jiminez, 160, Fresno, via Camp Kohler, beat Bob Bates, 155, Stockton, to every punch in winning a clean-cut decision. Jiminez is a rugged, aggressive puncher. He is 19 years old. Vern LaCross, 144, Kohler, won all the way until he bumped heads with Bobby Latzo, 141, Reno, near the end of the first round and LaCross suffered a cut, necessitating a halt. It was Vern's first loss.

Tony Davis, peppery, wild-swinging 121-pounder, Kohler, lost an undisputed decision to Joe Evans, 124, Reno cutie, who tied Davis up at every move.

Otis Nelson, 140, long-armed, lanky Reno lad, was too big for game little Al Garcia, 134, Los Angeles Mexican, via Camp Kohler.

Charlie Smith, 145, Reno, floored Bill Speckler, 145, Kohler, for a nine-count to cop the verdict.

Two newcomers have entered the field at Kohler. Simon Fernandez is a tough, rugged southpaw, who fights at 140 but scales 158 at present. Pvt. Stovers, a Kansas City wrestler, who weighs 174, is out for the boxing team, also Pvt. Buddy Gomer, lanky, swift-moving Minnesota middleweight artist, who looks good but is in poor condition. Gomer, the handsome blond, has been inactive for over a year.

Buddy Baer is the instructor at nearby McClellan Field, while Bernie Reyes is the instructor for Camp Kohler.

ARKANSAS & NEARBY FLASHES

By PVT. CLYDE SMITH

THE following bouts were held at Camp Robinson, Arkansas. May 6—Michael Mastrandrea, 150, won over Carmen Cemena, 154. Mastrandrea is a former Golden Glove star from New York (3). Caesar Zaldiver, 162, knocked out Thomas Dickerson, 162 (2). Rudy Davila, 151, knocked out Joseph Cohen, 153 (2). Joe D'Amico, 135, knocked out Joe Marino, 132 (1). William Fermano, 135, won over Euginio DeLuna, 133 (3). Frederick Monge, 141, knocked out Richard Leon, 137 (1). Ben Doi, 139, won over Edward Clark, 141 (3). Henry Spencer, 138, won over Geo. Liptay, 145 (3). Robert Wood, 164, won over Jimmy Dolander, 165 (3).

May 11—Joe D'Amico, 135, won over Manuel Becorra, 137 (3). Fred Monge won over Ben Doi (3). Willie Barrett knocked out Henry Spencer (2). John Nipitella won over Joe Demarie (3). James Caraway won over Leopold Lopez (3). Seid Waddell won over Harry Rosenweig (3).

May 17—Finals in the Silver Gloves Tournament of the Medical Replacement Training Center were staged. Winners: Charles Girlach, 164, won over John Guerra, 157 (3).

Harold Murray, 180, won over Floyd Fuller, 190 (3). Paul Zavala, 124, won over Roman Jimenez, 125 (3). Michael Pell, 130, won over Frank Pittman, 132 (3). Geo. Liptay, 145, won over Raymond Mejia, 141 (3). Kenneth Hartell, 170, won over Darilios Yatzelis, 172 (3).

May 20—Michael Mastrandrea, 155, and Alfred Calderon, 149, draw. Rudy Davila, 153, won over Roy Humphrey, 151 (3). Frederick Monge, 142, decisioned Donald Lintz, 145 (3). John Moore, 144, knocked out Harland Hasselberg, 149 (2). Irwin Hayes, 134, won over Leonard Swener, 131 (3). John Bickel, 160, knocked out Vernon Strecker, 162 (2).

May 27—Seid Waddell, 124, won over Harry Rosenweig, 123 (3). Fred Monge, 144, won over Armand Unolo, 143 (3). Alfred Mastrianno, 128, decisioned Irwin Hayes, 134 (3). Todd Stone, 155, decisioned Jim Stephens, 154 (3). Richard Lion, 139, decisioned Peter Messina, 146 (3). John Moore, 147, fought to a draw with Herbert Queen, 155 (3).

Here 'N' There—Barney Ross, the U. S. Marine, and Patsy Severo of Cleveland, were visitors at Hot Springs. . . . Bill Burns, Secretary of the Arkansas Athletic Commission, is looking for a boxing promoter to operate in Little Rock. . . . Yours Truly, on a three-day leave from Camp Maxey, visiting Longview, Texas. . . . Pvt. Artie Dorrell of Tyler, Texas, welterweight who made quite a name for himself in the East, is now teaching boxing to the Air Corps students at the University of Arkansas. . . . Joe D'Amico, four-time winner of the Wisconsin State Golden Gloves and victor over G. G. Champion of Illinois, Michigan and Minnesota, won the tournament at Camp Robinson, Ark. . . . Jackie Byrd, Blytheville welterweight, and his manager, Joe Craig, have returned after a three months' campaign in California rings. Craig plans to open a boxing arena at Torrence, Calif., when he and Byrd return to the West Coast.

Camp Maxey News—Entries are coming in fast for the 407th Infantry's boxing tournament. Looks like fists will fly. . . . Pvt. "Big Chief" Koulity, full-blooded Indian and a former Golden Glover, is at the Station Hospital. . . . Cpl. Ossie Sussman was a former top-flight pro boxer out of Syracuse, N. Y. Ossie now directs athletics for the 15th Cavalry. . . . Pvt. Jack Goti, 126 pounder of Rosebank, N. Y., is in the Quartermaster Detachment. Gati won the Golden Gloves in 1940 and '41 at Fort Missoula, Mont., and the G. G. at New York City in '42.

Gainesville, Texas, May 21—Camp Maxey and Camp Howze boxing teams battled to a deadlock, each team taking three bouts. Pvt. Eugene McLaughlin, 130, Camp Howze, outpointed Cpl. Al DeNapoli, 132, Camp Maxey. Pvt. Al Sales, 135, Camp Maxey, won over Cpl. Dick Chase, 132, Camp Howze. Pvt. Joe Guiller, 147, Camp Howze, defeated Pvt. Gene Posey, 145, Camp Maxey. Cpl. Robert Sylva, 155, Camp Maxey, won over Pfc. Willard Smith, 153, Camp Howze. Pvt. Melvin Marshall, 160, Camp Howze, won over Steve Bassett, 155, Camp Maxey. Pvt. James Monticello, 178, Camp Maxey, won over Pvt. John Christensen, 182, Camp Howze. Each match went three rounds.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

AT this writing promoter Benny Becker is making every effort to stage a match this summer at an outdoor site between Jake LaMotta of New York and Ezzard Charles. The bout if it materializes, with the consent of the war authorities for permission for Charles to leave camp, should draw one of the biggest gates around here in ten years.

Cincinnati had a fight show on the night of June 1, BUT only members of the armed forces were permitted entrance. The bouts, both amateur and professional, drew a large crowd, mostly from Fort Thomas, Ky., over the river. Harry Hartman was chairman of the committee sponsoring the program and the scene was the Parkway Arena.

Up in Cleveland, Ohio, Mickey Kilcher, former trainer of Joe Anderson, Bobby LaSalle and other fistic greats seems to have struck winnings in the person of Fitzie Fitzpatrick, a rough tough middleweight who has been going great guns in the Forest City. Fitzie may be due for a showing in these parts before the summer season gets half way over. Mickey was in Cincinnati a few weeks ago and rumor has it that he combined business with pleasure in his return here.

AROUND FOUNTAIN SQUARE WITH THE PUNCHERS AND THEIR PILOTS . . . . Joe Anderson, middleweight, and Midget Guery, lightweight, both former national leaders in their division, are in the U. S. Navy. . . . we would like to hear from Sam Thompson somewhere on the west coast. . . . Tommy Leeper, Indianapolis manager, has turned up with some fine prospects, several of whom should turn up among the top rankings before the year is concluded. . . . George Wilsman, hustling St. Louis fight manager, has a contact with Deacon Logan, a good middleweight. . . . Iver Hansen of Hines, Illinois, has one of the best looking lightweights developed in years, in young Al Reasoner, a dusky boy, whose record includes victories over some of the best 135-pounders in and around the middle west. . . . my fight flashes are still rolling along and any promoters, managers, fans or independent fighters who might wish this service for one year, enclose one dollar to Jimmie Amann, 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, O. . . . I would also like to hear from both amateur and professional boxers and also professional wrestlers. . . . Eddy Johnson, Cincinnati fight pilot is back in town and is lining up his stable for some serious work for the coming weeks and months. . . . and we can't help but mention Mike Hirsch, the Ocean Park, California, promoter, whose weekly shows have done much in bringing many of the stars of the coast toward glory . . . . the club, although a small one, is tops in the books.

Buddy Walker, the Columbus Conker, is on the go again! Recently at Cleveland, Buddy came through with a draw with ever dangerous Patsy Perroni in 10 rounds and followed up at Chicago with a four round technical knockout win over Clarence Brown.

Gib Jones, Cincinnati middleweight now in the armed forces, is going pretty good in eastern rings. He is well liked and always was. He participated in two matches with Larry Scalone in Newark, N. J., during the current weeks. On April 19th, he held Scalone on even terms for 6 sessions but in a rematch in the same city on May 17th, Gib hit the canvas in the fifth setto. Jones is now fighting as a full fledged light heavyweight.

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CAMP CROWDER NOTES
By SERGT. CHARLES LESEMANN

WRESTLING returned to Camp Crowder with Jules (Speed) LaRance, junior heavyweight champion of Canada, defeating Dick Trout in the two-out-of-three-falls main event. Trout won the second fall in fifty-five seconds, but LaRance took the deciding fall in eight minutes. Two women wrestlers, Elviry Snodgrass and Mae Weston, held the greatest attraction. They put on a wild match, as Elviry bounced buxom Mae all over the premises and finally pinned her in nineteen minutes to win the match.

Elviry's husband, Elmer, who was a wrestler himself until his retirement a few months ago, is now Fireman Snodgrass on the Missouri and Pacific railroad.

In a preliminary match, Sgt. Eddie Williams of the Quartermaster Detachment, Camp Crowder, defeated George Lopez of El Paso, Texas.

On June 6, Speed LaRance met Wild Red Berry at the camp field house. Sgt. Williams opposed Dick Trout on the same card.

Billy Raburn, who twice defended his light-heavyweight belt against Sgt. Williams, is a private in the Army and is stationed at Jefferson Barracks.

NEW MEXICO AND VICINITY
By IRWIN GOLDIE

THE Alamogordo A.A.B. now possesses two boxing titles won recently during the Southwest Boxing Championships at Albuquerque, New Mexico. Our champions are Warren Walkabout of the MEDICS, who scored a K.O. over Dick Clerken of Kirtland Field, to annex the bantamweight diadem, and Mario Fiori, hard-punching lightheavyweight of the 578th Bomb Sq. who scored an impressive win over Lt. Tom Keough of Kirtland Field. Our other entries were Pete DuMont, welterweight, Jose Vasquez, middleweight, and Jerry Aquilino, flyweight. Our base took second honors in the two-day tourney, with Kirtland Field coming out on top.

The tournament was crammed with sensational bouts and many new faces were brought to the fore. Army Air Force Bases from all over the southwest sent boxers to compete, among them Hobbs, Deming, Ft. Sumner, Clovis, Biggs Field, Carlsbad, Roswell and Albuquerque.

Boxing on the base has proven to be the favorite recreation for spectator and boxer alike. The weekly shows will soon be taken into our new Recreation Hall or into the Ball Park in town. It has become quite a problem making it comfortable for the hundreds of fans on hand, that is, arranging to seat all who attend, and there aren't many who don't.

Through the co-operation of Special Service and Col. Louie P. Turner, our base enjoys the finest recreational set-up in the West. In other results of recent shows on the base, Mario Fiori, from Newark, New Jersey, scored a surprise win over Jose Vasquez, our bull-fighting matador from Mexico City. Pete DuMont of the Guard Squadron won over Levern Tompkins, from the Quartermaster Depot. George DeAngelo lost to Vinny Waxter. Both come from the Guard Squadron and fought in the welterweight class. Emilio Sanchez of Post Engineers drew with Joe Pyle of the 577th Bomb Sq.; Joe Javes, another newcomer, lost to Ralph Bowen. Both are from the 359th Base Hqts. Sq. Jose Vasquez, a versatile performer, wrestled Sandy Martin, Western Heavyweight Champion, to a 30-minute draw.

The Base received a wonderful contribution of Boxing Equipment from Boxing's Service Athletic Fund, headed by Mike Jacobs and Abe Greene, President of the N.B.A. This equipment sure was welcome and is being put to very good use.

Sporting equipment is always welcome in any camp. It helps a great deal in keeping up morale. If you at home have any material of this type that isn't being used, send it on to some base, or camp, where the boys will welcome it with open arms.

At the present time your correspondent is attending a N.C.O. Physical Training School in Florida. The Air Force has set up this very efficient school with the purpose of conditioning those of you who have had some background in Sport, either college or otherwise. It would be a good idea for you to speak with your C.O. with reference to attending this school. The Air Force needs P.T. men, maybe you fill the bill.

Pat Weeks, a former member of the Melrose A.C. in New York, keeps this column posted on the why's and wherefore's of sports on his base, Camp Luna, New Mexico. Pat has been an ardent reader of THE RING for years. His ambition is to attend a N.C.O. School in Florida. I hope it is realized.

Kurt Knauth, former manager of fighters, is attending this school. He hails from the Salt Lake City Base. Bill Zuke, Golden Gloves Heavyweight Boxing Champion of Minneapolis in 1942, is also here from Salt Lake City.

Sgt. Nick Modoono, who calls Boston his home, stages the popular boxing cards in Flamingo Park. Modoono, who boxed in and around Boston, once fought Lou Brouillard, former world's champion welterweight boxer. Many top notch names now in the army have performed on Modoono's cards.

My beloved brother "Harold" recently reported missing in action, has since been reported as being killed in action on February 15th. He lies buried 'neath the sands of Northern Africa. We at home and the many others who knew him, and loved him, know that "God is Keeping Him in Heaven," and that he is finding peace in another world, far from WARS and TURBULENCE. My everlasting love for him, and may God give me the power to avenge his departure from this earth. To his many buddies in North Africa, God Speed, and may you soon rejoin your families as soon as we have liberated those poor wretches from the Tentacles of that Octopus, Hitler.

Remember, this is an all out affair. ARE YOU DOING YOUR PART? Buying Bonds is one way of helping. Don't Delay, Buy Today.

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

HOUSTON boxing fans were saddened last month by the death of Lieut. Elby Pettaway, one of the brightest fistic prospects to be developed in this section in many years. A mid-air crash with another plane at Randolph Field resulted in the fatality.

The writer was a very close personal friend of Pettaway's and worked with him in a number of his winning battles. We recall that it was back in 1935 that Elby, a skinny featherweight, first wandered into the gym and started to learn the art of self-defense. We watched him grow, as an amateur, into the Texas Golden Gloves middleweight champion, and what many thought the best simon-pure puncher ever developed in this state. Turning pro in 1939 he ran up an amazing string of victories to become the best 160-pounder in the entire Southwest.

Then came the war. Pettaway, always an aggressive fighter, did not wait long. He went to Canada and joined up with the R.C.A.F., and upon completion of his training, he was sent to England. When the United States entered the conflict, Elby was transferred to the American Air Forces and sent home to help train new pilots.

If we were to attempt to describe Pettaway, it could be done no more completely than by saying that he was the most typical, red-blooded American boy we have ever known. Certain it is that Elby would much rather have gone during the heat of combat, but none the less his host of friends now in the armed services will remember that the lad gave his life for his country. And we are sure that every one of them will share the same sentiments of Elby's close friend, Artie Dorrell, when he said, "Every Axis plane I shoot down will be one for Elby."

GLOVE GOSSIP—Boxing is on the upswing in Texas. Lew Gray, popular Dallas boxing figure for many years, has revived the game there and is enjoying a highly successful season. Buddy Scott and Jack Marshall, local heavies, are the big cards and a match between the pair should pack them in. The two met in a Dallas ring several years ago when both were just youngsters, with Scott copping the decision, but there are many who believe that Marshall's improvement in the past couple of years may give him the edge . . . . Buster Burrell, former state light-heavy Golden Gloves champ, has made an auspicious start as a pro . . . . Jimmy Erwin continues to draw capacity houses at El Paso, where the game is really on a solid basis.

Manuel Ortiz, world's bantamweight champion, gave Ft. Worth fans a view of just what makes him king, in flattening Lupe Cordoza in six heats. Ortiz displayed more class and ability than any fighter seen in these parts since this writer can remember . . . . The show was promoted by Dickie Griffin, with the benefits going to an institute for the blind . . . . Ralph Smith, former Galveston promoter, is running a most successful amateur club in Houston . . . . Jimmy Webb and Punchin' Paul Altman, Houston's two outstanding leather pushers, recently signed up with Uncle Sam . . . . The writer is now a member of the Army Air Corps, and it's swell. Sorry to have missed this column the past couple of months, but was fairly well-occupied with basic training. However, we will try to have it appear as regularly as possible henceforth. Any boxing news from any portion of the state will be appreciated . . . . Tony Dalio, manager, and Carl Dalio, Jimmy Keller and Tiger Clance, boxers, were among those who helped clean the Axis rats out of North Africa . . . . The writer's address: Pvt. William B. Davee, 305th Training Group, Sheppard Field, Texas.

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IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

MESSRS. IRV. SCHOENWALD and Jack Begun, co-promoters of the Marigold Gardens indoor and outdoor arenas, presented one of their mammoth programs for the inaugural summer fight production. The weather was of typical football variety, and all in attendance were garbed in warm coats.

Of the three 10-round bouts, the Lem Franklin versus Gus Dorazio heavyweight brawl, was given top billing. Dorazio, an experienced bobbing and weaving Philadelphia 195-pounder, revealed a most perplexing target for Lem to hit at and Dorazio scored a decisive victory over the 203-pound Franklin. Lem, formerly of Cleveland, and now a resident of Chicago, couldn't fathom Dorazio's style and was in turn subjected to a thorough body bombardment.

Franklin had all he could do to defend himself on many of these perpetual punching sprees, and also, in the clinches, Lem became perturbed, not knowing what to do, with the result he unintentionally punched at Dorazio on the break. Franklin suffered a battered nose as well as having his left optic practically closed from Gus's left-hooks. After the bout, Lem announced his retirement.

Next to importance of the ten-round combatants, Nate Bolden, capable boxer, weighing 172 pounds, trounced Freddy Fiducia, 194-pound Newark, New Jersey Italian, who failed dismally in his only Windy City appearance. Bolden, after gaining a good lead during the first five rounds, went on a knockdown rampage against Fiducia, who was the recipient of nine, nine-count canvas proppings before the scheduled distance was completed.

Mayon Padlo, hard-hitting Polish middleweight from Dorazio's home-town, Philadelphia, made his initial Chicago debut and thwarted Tommy James, technically, before the sixth round could get under way. Padlo, scaling 147 pounds, punched too accurately and often to the amazement of James, local 148-pounder. James received a heavy clouting over his left optic from the blasting perpetrated by Mayon, who jolted Tommy time-and-again. The attending physician, Dr. Frank A. Lagorio, intervened during the sixth rest period and called a halt to hostilities.

In a spirited six-round jam session, Fred Dawson, classy southside 134-pounder, won a sizzling encounter from Jimmy Joyce, Gary, Ind., 131-pound colored gladiator. Dawson figured to win this battle; but not before he could withstand two socking assaults at the hands of Jimmy, who floored Dawson (twice), in the second canto.

In the opening fracas, Al Reasoner, colored 136½-pounder from Hines, Ill., took down the nod over Gene Spencer, likable South Chicago 131-pound lightweight.

The attendance was 5,315, with the gross receipts amounting to $17,307. A profit was realized by the promoters who, in spite of extremely cold weather for the month of June, abided by the slogan, "the show must go on."

Harry Green, a co-manager of Booker Beckwith, who has been in the service for the past year, has a pleasing lightweight in Al Nedoff, who fights out of Gary, Indiana—Nedoff is employed by one of the large steel mills.

Emil Nanny, who was the American representative of Leon Efrati, a fistic sensation here six years ago, has a talented leather-wielder in Chuck Pate, Milwaukee middleweight. At present Pate is on the sidelines with a hand injury; but will resume his fisticuffing in the very near future.

Jess Darcy states that his courageous lightweight battler, Nick Castiglione, is in the Army, and is stationed in Indiantown, Pa.

Sammy Frager, erstwhile Glove manufacturer, furnished the gloves for the recent Marigold show.

Illinois and Chicago fighters, past and present, wherever you are located in Uncle Sam's vast service, please write and give me your address. I want same for Nat Fleischer's records of fighters in the armed forces.

Danny Spunt, diminutive red-headed fight manager, possesses the largest fight stable here in the City, as well as the State.

Steve Mamakos, heavy-fisted Greek middleweight from the "Capital" city, Washington, D. C., engaged in his first glove confab in quite some time. Steve pounded out a decisive verdict over Tito Taylor, swashbuckling colored swapper from Chicago, in a ten-round Milwaukee headliner. Also appearing on that card was Gene Spencer, South Chicago lightweight, scaling 131, edging out a neat victory over Doll Rafferty, "Brewery City," 136½-pounder, in a ten round joust.

Buddy Walker, Columbus, Ohio, heavyweight, made his Windy City debut by annihilating Clarence Brown, 200-pounder from Chicago's Southside. Buddy stopped the swarthy Brown in four rounds at the Marigold Gardens. Prior to this knockout, Brown had invoked a similar dose to his last four adversaries. Against the experienced and capable Walker, Brown opposed a terrific hitter.

The fight was going on in an even-Stephen pace when Buddy crashed over a tremendous clout to Brown's jaw at the sound of the gong ending the third frame. Clarence never recuperated from this blow.

Alvin Gomez, Southside lightweight, won a hair-raising contest from Gene Spencer, South Chicago 131-pounder, in the eight-round semi-attraction—Gomez's incessant body attack eventually won out for him.

In the supporting affair, Louis Jackson, Southside junior welterweight, beat Eddie (Kid) Carson, former New Orleans 137-pounder. This was a special-billed five rounder. In the four-round cantos, Georgie Adams, '43 Golden Glove bantamweight champ, conquered Pete Bolos, local boy; Jimmy Hunt, welterweight prospect, hammered out a decisive win over Johnny Kardos.

Vern Patterson and Perk Daniels, middleweight and heavyweight, respectively, are now appearing in the East. Patterson is confining his trade in sock within the New England states. Vern has defeated Eddie Ellis and Larry Moore, and lost to Ralph Zannelli. On the other hand, Perk Daniels, who has done what little fighting he was able to muster here in Chicago, has scored a pair of victories in Newark, New Jersey. Perk gained a noteworthy triumph over Curtis Sheppard and one over a local unknown product.

Fred Dawson, classy colored lightweight, won a bitterly-fought battle from Al Reasoner, rugged 134-pounder, at the end of eight rounds. They flung leather with plenty of gusto.

Leo Rodak, one of Chicago's star lightweights, has just completed his basic training in the Marine Corps and received a brief furlough from San Diego. He visited his family, as well as his boxing fraternity friends while home.

Clarence Brown, former Catholic Youth Organization heavyweight champion, blasted Neville Beech out of the picture in four rounds of a scheduled 10-round encounter at the Marigold Gardens Arena.

Brown knocked his Memphis opponent to the canvas seven times before the final lethal wallop put finis on Beech, who hails from Memphis, Tennessee.

Al Jordan, former Golden Gloves heavyweight finalist in '43, won a split decision over the cuffing-scuffling Hubert Hood, in the eight-round semi-windup.

Johnny O'Brien, Calumet City middleweight, outpunched Louis Jackson, in their six-round combat. O'Brien spotted Jackson ten pounds but made up for it with a more sustained attack.

Young Ted Lewis, Sherman Hotel bellhop, achieved three knockdowns over Willie Moon, in winning over his colored competitor. They are lightweights. And Vecie Van, Milwaukee Negro light-heavyweight and Zack Robinson, Chicago Negro, drew. The last two mentioned tiffs were of four-round duration.

Elbert Adams, Chicago lightweight, met Freddie Pope, classy Columbus, Ohio, 130-pounder. Freddie, beaten in their first mill, turned the tables on Adams—a third match wouldn't hurt either!

Johnny O'Brien, Polish middleweight from Indiana, continued on his winning fashion—this time Johnny shellacked Mike Sherman Edwards, Westside colored puncher—six rounds.

Jimmy Joyce, brother of the more famed Willie, who is slated to meet Henry Armstrong, put the crusher on Jimmy Martin in the fifth of their slated six-round skirmish.

Georgie Adams, diminutive featherweight, kept his winning streak by beating Willie Moon.

Ray Brown, two-time Golden Glove winner, has been meeting keen competition in the pro-squared circle these days. Ray was outpointed by Ike Williams, seasoned featherweight from Newark, N. J. They fought a ten-round hurricane battle in Philadelphia.

Roy Lewis, a sensation in the amateur ranks, and a former Golden Glove champion, was making hectic strides in the pro-ranks until he was pitted against Al Reasoner, a tough assignment for any up-and-coming athlete. Reasoner stopped Ray in the sixth round of their scheduled eight-round windup.

The end came after Lewis had been punched out of the ring twice for counts of 8 and 6.

In the eight-round co-feature, Tommy Bell, Detroit welterweight, scored a convincing win over Willie Russell of Columbus, Ohio.

And in still another eight-round contest, Al Jordan wrote finis to Willie Williams' Chicago aspirations by dropping the Detroit heavyweight for the count in the fifth round.

CONNECTICUT NEWS
By DON HAMILL

HARTFORD'S Willie Pep retained his featherweight title in his first defense by banging out a decisive fifteen-round win over Sal Bartola at Braves Field in Boston. Bartola had previously extended Pep in a ten-round over-the-weight fight a month ago, scoring a knockdown over the titleholder. This time Pep made it a clean-cut victory that left no doubt in the minds of anyone. Bartola's eye was closed tightly from the tenth round on.

Hartford—Auditorium—Maxie Shapiro, 133, New York, won a close decision over Angelo Callura, 132½, Hamilton, Ont., in ten dull rounds that were marred by an excessive amount of wrestling. Sal Griglio, 128, New York, tried twice to quit in his fight with Frankie Gramada so Referee Billy Conway stopped the bout in the second round and ruled it 'no-contest'. Griglio's purse was withheld by the commission. Aaron Eatman, 168½, South Norwalk, won a six-round decision over Horace Jones, 165, Port Chester, in a dull affair. Willie Commodore, 139½, New York, won a six-rounder from Benny Williams, 144½, Newark. Joe Morrissette, 119½, won a four-round decision over Herbie Tatta, 122½, in the opener between two local boys.

Hartford—Auditorium—George (Red) Doty, 148, Hartford, came through with an eight-round decision over Mike Bulik, 144, New York deaf mute. Bulik's bobbing and weaving style made Doty miss a lot of punches but he landed enough to take the duke fairly. Joe Bennett, 155, New York, had a close one with R. J. Lewis, 157, Denver, Colo., in another eight. Lewis staged a late rally that closed Bennett's lead to a hairline margin. Aaron Eatman, 174, South Norwalk, subbed for Joe E. Carter and pounded out an eight-round decision over Joe Brown, 176, New York. In a fourth eight, Johnny Morrison, 145, New York, won the decision over Eddie Griffin, 150½, New York, in the best fight of the night. Billy Richardson, 152, Hartford, stopped Ray Dubrule, 147, also of Hartford, in the first round of the curtain raiser.

Hartford—Auditorium—Phil Terranova, 124, New York, had a good workout at the expense of Mario (Chico) Morales, 122, Cuba, in preparation for his bout with Chalky Wright. Morales' only offensive was a wild bolo punch and his only defense was holding and he did plenty of that. As a result Terranova didn't look as good as he did in his previous showings here. The six-round semi-final between Jeff Halloway, 133, New York, and Joe Rivera, 130, Puerto Rico, was savagely fought all the way through with Halloway copping the duke. Bernie Miller, 145, New York, kayoed Joe Hendricks, 147, New York, in the third of a scheduled six. Eddie Smith, 122, New York, stopped Joe Morrissette, 125, Hartford, in the fifth of another six. In probably the funniest fight ever staged, Al Lemire, 160, Bristol, stopped William Richardson, 158, Hartford, in the fourth and final round. The referee assisted Richardson to the wrong corner so Lemire, not to be outdone, went to Richardson's corner. As a result rival seconds worked over rival fighters.

New London—Ocean Beach—Al Velez, 132, New London, knocked out Amilio Miranda, 132, New York, with a left to the jaw in the first round of a six-round feature. Bill Reid, 126, New York, won a six-round decision over Joe Gillis, 129, Springfield, in the semi-final. Oscar Wright, 133, New York, won a six-round decision over Beau Robinson, 133, New Haven. Al Getchell, 144, Meriden, knocked out Ray Roberge, 140, New London, in the first heat of another six. Bill Riley, 150, New London, fought a four-round draw with Sullivan Miller, 148, New London. Gus Boundes, 132, New London, knocked out Tommy Knop, 132, Meriden, in the first round of the opener. Boundes is a good-looking prospect.

Hartford—Auditorium—George (Red) Doty, 148½, Hartford, who has been fighting impressively outside his home city again failed to impress the local fans. This time Doty received a boxing lesson from Benny Williams, 146, Newark, in the eight-round main event. Doty, who kept his right hand cocked all through the fight, received his chance in the fourth when he connected with Williams' jaw and dropped him for an eight count. Williams was in bad shape when he arose but Doty was over-anxious. Williams came back in the fifth to give the Hartford redhead a lathering that lasted for the rest of the fight. Joe Bennett, 156, New York, hammered out an eight-round decision over Johnny Morris, 160½, White Plains. Irish Jackie Cunningham, 126, Passaic, N. J., outspeeded Tony Barcelona, 125, in an interesting six. A good looking prospect was unveiled in Oscar Shanks, 155, Toronto, who knocked out Frankie Falco, 154, Harrison, N. J., with one right hand in the third round. Willie Calhoun, 140, Danbury, knocked out Ernie Davies, 137, New York, in the third round of a dull bout.

New Haven—Arena—Julie Kogan, 131, New Haven, hitting the comeback trail turned back Angelo Callura, 135, Hamilton, Ont., in ten rounds. Kogan looked strong in his second fight in nine months. Sailor Bill Walker, 167, New London, pounded out a six-round decision over Tony Gillo, 181, New Haven. Larry Robinson, 153, New Haven, knocked out Frankie Pompino, 154, Jersey City, in the second of a six. Alex Doyle, 143, Jersey City, knocked out Johnny Wolgast, 138, Philadelphia, in the opening round of another six. Jimmy Farnum, 150, New Haven, scored a four rounder over Lee Hogan, 150, also of New Haven.

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IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

JOHNNY DENSON, local heavyweight favorite, lost by a whisker to Buddy Scott, the South's No. 1 heavyweight contender, in a 10-round bout at Dallas. It was one of the best scraps seen in the Texas city in some time, the milling was close enough to have been called a draw.

Bob Garner, Louisville, 174, chased Jack Hill, 170, all around the ring and copped a ten-round decision from the Bloomington, Ill., belter at the local armory. The only time Hill was not on his bicycle was in the second and sixth rounds when he was floored by terrific Garner punches.

Gene Simmons, 165, Indianapolis, won in a six-round bout over Johnny O'Brien, 160, Calumet City, Ill.

Buddy Maxwell, 138, continued his good showing in local rings by scoring a fifth round T.K.O. over Sgt. Jim McCready, Butler U. air corps training school.

Sgt. Bill Jennings, 140, Ft. Knox, Ky., stopped Casey Green, 140, by a T.K.O. in the third round of a scheduled six.

Arnold Deer, after a long absence from local boxing circles, punched his way to a victory over Chuck DeRee, Indianapolis. DeRee was making his first pro start.

Jack Hill, 170, Bloomington, Ill., took a close eight-round verdict from Gene Simmons, 165, Indianapolis, in a main-go at Evansville, Ind. Hill was down in the second frame.

Bob Simmons, Indianapolis welter, and brother of Gene, won over Gene Ward, Chicago, in six rounds.

In a lightweight match, Willie Moon, Chicago, decisioned Buddy Maxwell, Indianapolis, in another close six. It was their second meeting, the first ended in a draw.

Bucky Cunningham beat Rube Jones in four.

Red Bruce, 182, Indianapolis, knocked out Herb Jones, 180, in the third round of a scheduled 10-round match at Muncie. It was Bruce's second kayo victory over Jones.

Jimmie Gust, 156, Indianapolis, decisioned Tiger Kiggans at 152, Indianapolis, in an eight-round supporting bout. Gust scored his first win over Kiggans in six meetings. Kiggans took two previous bouts and three were called even.

LeRoy Reed, Al Evans, and Tiger Kiggans, Indianapolis belters, lost to Nick Stenson, Bud Kelly, and Bob Nichols, respectively, of Cincinnati on the recent Jake LaMotta-Tony Ferrara card in the Queene City.

Cleveland Brown, one-time conqueror of Maxie Shapiro, is stationed at Ft. Harrison. . . . This writer's address is 1325 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis, 3, Ind.

More than 1000 soldiers attended the inaugural outdoor boxing show staged in the reception center grove at Fort Harrison. Responsible for the well-received affair were Lieuts. McKenzie, Dwyer and Doeer and Tom Leeper, fight instructor at the fort.

Featuring the program were exhibition bouts between Johnny Denson and Jimmy Gust, Indianapolis heavyweights, and Pvt. Cleveland Brown of the Fort and Arnold Deer.

In amateur fights, all slated for three rounds: Pvt. Frank Hasapes, Co. I, 149, gained a decision over Pvt. Arnold Wells.

Pvt. Amos Cunningham, Co. G, 142, won by a second-round K.O. over Pvt. Shirley Pipes, Co. D, 145.

Pvt. Harry Petty, Co. G, 149, defeated Pvt. Donald Marshall, Co. D, 145.

Pvt. Robt. Beck, Co. E, 171, shaded Pvt. Phil Matthews, Billings Hospital, 168.

A wrestling exhibition was given by Reo Strasinger (The Flying Dutchman) of Dayton, O., and Young Webb, Indianapolis, both middleweights.

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